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SUSIE KNIGHT;

OR,

The True History of "The Pretty Waiter Girl."

A FANCY POEM IN THREE CANTOS.

CANTO I.

I.

AMID a thousand handsome factory girls
Who half the streets of Lowell city line,
Whose rosy cheeks peep forth from shading curls,
As pretty ankles peep from crinoline;
Whose many charms have captivated churls,
I wish for once to take a heroine:
Her curious story I wil tell you all,
Nor try to make her many sins too small.

II.

The chief mistake with poets in our time
Is that they picture angels here below;
Present fair maids, in boshy sort of rhymes,
Who nought of sin or pecadilloes know;
Who dwell apart from all our earthly crimes,
And into saints and female seraphs grow.
Poets forget that we are made of dust,
And subject to the devil—and to lust.

III.

This being so, and fearing somewhat lest
I too should walk upon the beaten track,
I'll promise, reader dear, to do my best
To paint a scene with vices deep and black;
And that the heavy mass you may digest,
In amorous scenes my story shall not lack:
In fact the tale will be, as you'll perceive,
The truthful hist'ry of a child of Eve.

IV.

Her name (important thing) was Susie Knight,
At least she answered to that cognomen—
Although if well kept records speak aright
Her good old father, he an honest yeoman,
Had sought to fasten on his child the slight—
ly uneuphonious name of Susan Slowman.
But by a custom, which to law is carried,
Girls lose their names whenever they get married.

V.

Amongst New-England hills the child was reared,
With blue-creed rules to guide her infant feet;
But when her looked-for eighteenth birth-day neared,
Her many charms and sunny temper sweet
Had made her loved by all the youths, and feared
By envious girls throughout the village street;
But though she'd marriage offers by the score,
She whispered, "No!" and waited still for more.

VI.

At last a handsome, moustached stranger came
Fresh from New York, perfumed and "dressed to kill,"
H. Robert Knight, the man's high sounding name,
With gossipping the neighborhood did fill.
He soon acquired a pleasant country fame
And might, I make no doubt, have held it still;
But for one act, which stamped him as a slave
To baser passions, and an arrant knave.

VII.

Miss Susie got acquainted with this man,
And lost her heart in the acquaintance, too;
For he was rich—or so the stories ran—
And rich New Yorkers in that town were few.
He practised arts that only old hands can,
And "had" the damsel sure as fate, he knew:
Besides, Sue's mother really liked the plan,
And a brisk courtship rapidly began.

VIII.

Old Slowman, true, did some objections make,
But then ambitious Ma soon hushed *his* tongue;
And Knight and Susie sailed upon the lake,
Took walks together, and together sung.
Of other girls no notice would he take,
But on *her* words with rapture great he hung:
He praised the beauty of her face and curls,
And swore she was the loveliest of girls.

IX.

One night he called and asked her out to ride:
'Twas Winter weather and the moon shone bright,
And as mamma her Susie's warm hood tied,
She warned her 'twas a bitter, freezing night.
To be quite sensible "H. Robert" tried,
But though it was a mortifying sight,
And one we would not wish to bring to light,
We can't deny the fact that Bob was "tight."

X.

I don't intend to write a moral verse,
Didactic poem, or any such like thing;
Rhymes of that kind are very seldom terse,
And not the themes true poets ever sing:
Invariably they are as bad, or worse
Than sermons dull, or pious jabbering.
Why, if you really wish to show men evil,
You'd better introduce them to the devil.

XI.

But, though, as I have told you once before,
I won't indulge in many sage reflections;
Yet just permit me one to make—no more.
If young girls' thoughts don't run in right directions;
The mother birds their fledglings teach to soar,
And they should be their guides and their protections:
But they forget, in looking out for money,
That wickedness is sweeter oft than honey.

XII.

But to proceed: H. Robert's sleigh was there,
And a refusal would incur displeasure,
And Mrs. Slowman really did not care
To get "put out" with this fine man of leisure.
Oh, no! he was not drunk, she did declare,
And thus relieved her conscience in some measure:
So kissing daughter Susie a good night,
She watched the cutter moving out of sight.

XIII.

The horse flew on upon the crystal snow,
With pleasing fury and with wond'rous haste,
Such rides as those in Winter are "the go,"
And quite according to my humble taste;
But in this case, what should the rascal do
But place his arm around the lady's waist,
And, drawing her to him, enjoy the bliss
Of one long hug and one ecstatic kiss!

XIV.

Acts of that kind, of course, are very wrong,
But, reader, probably both you and I
Had done the same, for flesh is not so strong,
And virtue often is hypocrisy—
At any rate this is a truthful song
In which shall not appear a single lie;
So I must tell you things as they were done,
And say that Susie really liked the fun.

XV.

Undoubtedly, had that kiss been the last
It would have caused no vast amount of trouble,
But scarcely had it in its sweetness past,
Before our hero made the number double,
Such exercise, 'mongst girls whose thoughts run fast,
Is very apt to make the hot blood bubble,
And cause them to forget the narrow road
Where folks must walk to keep from passion's goad.

XVI.

To make some slight resistance Susie tries,
Then gently sighed and looked up to the moon:
Then sighed again, and closed her liquid eyes,
And blushing red as roses do in June
Was soon completely lost in blissful sighs.
The horse moved slowly after that, and soon
Her lover held her, clasped within his arms,
Enjoying her voluptuous, blushing charms.

XVII.

So many articles the ladies wear,
Such varied kinds, and folds, and different styles,
Their "hug-me-tights"—a pretty name, I swear!
Their steel bound hoops, that cut the hand like files,
—That is if one is bold enough to dare,
Incurring risks of losing sunny smiles,
To force his way inside these *lady-kegs*
And find reward by reaching well-shaped legs.

XVIII.

—I say, they wear such quantities of "clothes"
That, of a truth it is a goodly work
(As any one who once has tried it knows)
To let the hand inside the cov'rings lurk.
I sometimes wish that, as our fashion goes,
We might adopt the costume of the Turk:
I think 'twould be quite pleasing to the males
To see the girls in gauzy robes and veils.

XIX.

But then, perhaps, our rough New-England clime
Would scarce allow the gen'ral introduction;
And then, besides, it might increase the crime
Known in our midst as feminine seduction.
I am a moral bard, and ev'ry time
I notice virtue going to destruction,
I weep and sob most bitterly, in truth
It brings to mind some follies of my youth.

XX.

But, gracious! I shall lose the noted "thread"
With which our authors keep their stories straight,
My early sins will banish from my head
All those events that have transpired of late.
Well, never mind! what's past's as good as dead,
And my tough conscience doesn't much berate:
So in the even tenor of my way
I'll glide my pen along, "and say my say."

TO BE CONTINUED.



CHARLEY FOX.
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN.



JOHN T RAYMOND,
ACTOR.

See Biographical Sketches in another Column.

THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE.

A TALE OF

THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE, LOVE, AND CRIME:

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER II.

JULIUS ANDREWS' SPORTING CRIB—THE FREE AND EASY—NED BURTON AND JACK OLIVER—FISTS VERSUS KNIFE—A FLARE UP—THE ESCAPED CONVICTS—MOTHER SIMPSON'S, CANAL STREET—A GAY CROWD AND "A NIGHT OF IT."

PERHAPS a burlier or a blacker nigger never stepped in long heeled shoes than was Julius Andrews, or, as he was commonly called, "Giant Andrews," and well he merited the appellation. Standing in stocking soles, he measured fully six feet four inches, and his whole frame was formed in admirable proportion to his height, with a face as dark as ebony, his large and sparkling eyes shone out beneath his wooley pate with a lustre which reminded one of the brilliant glare of a kerosene lamp, while beneath these orbs his nasal protuberance spread itself away out upon his face till the lines of the nostrils were lost in the mountains of flesh adhering to his cheek bones. Of his mouth it is difficult to speak, it was so extensive in its ramifications that it was impossible to decide where it ended or where began; it was constantly distended by a good humored grin, and one had but to hear the deep "Yes—sah!" which frequently emanated therefrom, to be satisfied of its ability to speak for itself. Few men of his color or class were more respected among the members of the P. R. than was he; his well known courage, combined with an inexhaustible fund of good nature, commanded the admiration of all with whom he came in contact. He had never been beaten in the ring, though many had tried the job, and he was now quietly settled in a snug little bar-room not a hundred miles from Houston street, where he dispensed the good things of this life among his customers who, for the most part, were well known pugs of every class and clime; and it was their favorite resort, for here the latest and most reliable news could always be obtained, and the social reunions which took place every Wednesday and Saturday evening tended to promote that kindly feeling so essential to pleasant intercourse and confidence in business matters. Julius had a t'other half—a better half she undoubtedly could hardly be—but she rarely made her appearance. The bar-tenders were a smart young *culled pussen*, and two young ladies, as fair specimens of nature's handiwork as one could desire to look upon or crack a joke with; for, without descending to vulgar repartee, they could give and take with a shrewdness which many an impertinent young puppy discovered to his chagrin.

It was Saturday night, and a black one at that. The sleet descended in torrents, while the wind went howling about the streets playing the very devil with chimney pots and stacks, making hideous noises, and playing ugly pranks in all kinds of out-of-the-way places where it had no business to be—or, at least, where the proprietors wished it never had gone. Distracted was the unfortunate individual who had the temerity to raise an umbrella, and ten times more so the unlucky damsel who with distended balmoral dared to face the storm, the gusts which swept along *would* attack her at all points at once, and many was the unwilling display made of a neat little ankle or, still better, of a handsome leg; but if the girls *will*, or become obliged to, go out on such a night, why, of course, the wind is not to blame—in fact, if the truth were told, many a wicked young scamp rather liked it than otherwise. But one thing neither wind nor sleet could do, and that was to disturb the comfort of the goodly company met on this particular evening in "Giant Andrews'" quarters. With Bob Tidley for chairman and Tom Walker for vice (for Julius had more sense than to fancy his peculiar shade would suit at the head of such an assembly) the song and glass went round, while with beaming faces and unsubdued merriment the storm outside was laughed at. During the intervals between the songs, conversation was kept up in a free-and-easy style, past and coming events talked over, and many little bets booked on this or that favorite, as best suited the ideas of the giver or taker; and here it may be remarked in passing, that there are perhaps no better bookkeepers in the world than Corinthian gentlemen, particularly if the balance lies in their favor. It will sometimes happen that a hitch does occur either in getting up or in the finishing up of an encounter, but the betting book *is* and *must* be kept square—anything to the contrary entailing lasting disgrace on the defaulter.

In a quiet corner of the hall sat a couple of young fellows whose conversation betrayed them to be both Englishmen and strangers. With his usual discrimination the chairman had discovered the latter fact at an early period of the evening, and had welcomed them in a manner which left them no cause to complain of its coldness; in return for which they had both volunteered to aid in the entertainment by giving specimens of their vocal powers in a style that called forth the hearty plaudits of their auditors, and the applause was renewed with redoubled vigor when they insisted on the company partaking of a round with them, as a small token of gratitude for the kindness they had received. But the course of true love never does run smooth, and in this case the old adage was verified, for affairs had just reached his pleasant crisis, when a couple of men entered the room in so rude and noisy a manner that it was plain they had been indulging rather more freely than prudence would have dictated; and as they seemed little inclined to settle down immediately, the chairman requested them as soon as convenient to find seats. Standing, swaying themselves in their endeavor to steady their position, in the middle of the room their eyes fell upon the two Englishmen. With a curse, one of them started for the spot where they sat, and with language more emphatic than polite, yelled out:—

"Hulloa! Ned Burton, what in blazes brings you here? Damnation take you! if you will cross my path, take the consequences!" and with a spring he attempted to throw himself upon the party he addressed, at the same time drawing a knife which, had he succeeded in bringing it into use, would have dealt an ugly blow. But his intended victim was not to be so easily caught; ere his assailant reached him he was on his feet and ready for him. Leaping lightly to one side, with a well-directed stroke he caught his would-be assassin under the ear, sending him heels over head among the legs of the tables, much to the detriment of various tumblers and glasses, and the loss of a good deal of liquid, much more easily replaced than blood would have been. Ere the ruffian could regain his feet he was again secured, deprived of the deadly weapon he had attempted to use, and finally, with his companion, was ignominiously thrust from the house; while, on the other hand, Ned Burton and his friend were warmly congratulated on their escape, and the neat manner in which the former had proved the manly art of self-defence superior to the knife. Finally, and at a seasonable hour, the company dispersed, some finding their way to their virtuous beds, while others—well, it's nobody's business to whose beds they found a road.

Any one who had once seen the two men who had for a few minutes interrupted the harmony at Giant Andrews' house, would not be likely to forget their appearance in a hurry. The assailant of Ned Burton was a man of about five feet nine inches, thick set, with a head and neck like a bull dog—though it was a question if that naturally mild-looking quadruped had not considerably the advantage of the biped in good looks, for he was as ugly a looking customer as one could desire to keep out of the way of. If his face was an index to his heart, it must have been wicked enough, as a more vicious or depraved sample of physiognomy could rarely, if ever, be seen or equalled. He rejoiced in the euphonious title of "Tiger Bill." His companion was not much inferior to him in appearance; disfigured to a frightful extent by the small pox, which had deprived him of the use of one of his eyes, he went under the cognomen of "One-eyed Barney," but that eye *was* a scorcher.

After their ignoble repulse from Andrews' premises, they walked down towards the Bowery for a short distance in silence, which was at last broken by Barney exclaiming:—

"Vell, now, Billy, my cove, you jist made a d——d nice mess o' that 'ere bisness! you're a bloody sight too 'ot-'eaded; yer might 'a' known a little better than to shove yer 'ead inter the lion's den in that 'ere style—tho' yer be a tiger."

"Come, Barney, none o' that 'ere gammon; yer knows as vell as I do, as 'ow it's no use us a tryin' to do a bit o' trade in this 'ere place, so long as that chap's about. Curse him! if it 'adn't 'a' bin for that I was a darned fool, I'd a slit his wind pipe long ago! but who the 'ell 'ud a tho't to ha' seed 'im 'ere?"

"I've told yer afore, yer has no business in sich sportin' kens; didn't yer get enough o' that wunst before, when them downy coves queered yer, and gammoned yer into quod? I tell yer it aint into yer line, an' it's a no use a tryin' to come it; 'cause how, it jist vont vork, and yer knows it."

"Vell, vell! p'r'aps yer right, but here's von job we've got to do, we must find out vere them 'ere swells hangs out; 'cause it wont be quite the thing to let 'em get ahead of us vithout trying to do suffin for our precious nobs; that 'ere slap I got 'as a kinder knocked the liquor out o' my 'ead, so ve may as vell take a hobservation of the premises, and try and diskiver their vereabouts."

"It tuck me down pretty considerable to see Ned Burton and Jack Holiver a sittin' up there as cool as cucumbers—but wot you says is all right, we must foller up their tracks."

So saying the two worthies entered a bar-room where each partook of a "stiff 'un," just to keep out the wet, and then emerging again into the street retraced their steps towards Andrews' saloon. Here, after reconnoitering a little, they hid themselves as well as they could, in corners commanding a view of where they knew those whom they were watching would have to pass, previously agreeing as to their mode of action after getting on the footsteps of their victims. They had not long to wait; among the first who appeared in the street were Ned Burton and his friend Bob Oliver. Following separately and at a cautious distance Bill and Barney with stealthy tread dogged them; proceeding down Broadway they turned down Courtlandt street and proceeded to the Jersey City ferry, which both parties crossed; and Ned and his friend soon entered a hotel not far from the Cunard Steamship wharf. Here they at once entered a private parlor, ordered a bottle of wine, cigars, and slippers, and proceeded to make themselves comfortable for half an hour previous to retiring to rest.

"Well, Jack," exclaimed Burton, "shall we have our usual little game of euchre before finishing off for the night?"

"Hang it, no! let's have a talk over our luck to night, for it's just the luckiest thing in the world that we came across those two d——d scoundrels in the way we did—though I would have preferred that we had seen them without ourselves being discovered."

"It can't be helped, and I'll bet they know more of us now than we know of them; if they haven't dodged us round here I don't know much about the men."

"I kept my eyes about me, and fancied I discovered forms something like theirs hovering in our rear, but it's not of much consequence, we must change our quarters soon at any rate, and their anxiety to discover us may lead to a better acquaintance with their hiding place."

"That's so, and I have no doubt we shall see more of them. In the meantime, how the devil they escaped from the penal colonies is a mystery to me; convicted of almost every species of crime, except murder, their desperate career was stopped in Britain by sentences of transportation for life. I shouldn't wonder if this last crime was resorted to, to aid their efforts to obtain freedom; for, depend upon it, they were too well known and too short a time out to obtain tickets of leave."

"Just my opinion, and doubtless the good folks of New York will be treated to a sample of their abilities that will astonish many a merchant when he wakes up in the morning and finds his safe broken open and his money and plate *non est*."

"Singular! isn't it though, Oliver," continued Burton, tossing off a glass of wine with apparent relish, and lighting a fresh cigar, "that we shouldn't be forty-eight hours in this country without coming in contact with these villains. It's just about two years since we had to take such an active part in their conviction for that burglary at my uncle's, down in Kent, and fancied we were quit of them for ever; and now, when we resolve to take a glimpse at this glorious country and her institutions, we tumble upon them—or rather they pounce upon us in a most unexpected and energetic manner."

"'Ah! well do I remember, it was in the bleak December,' as poor Poe hath it, that these events occurred, and never so long as I live shall I forget how, on their receiving their sentence, did that fellow, 'Tiger Bill,' as he is called, turn round to you and I, whose evidence was so intimately connected with their fate, and swore with a frightful oath that he'd live to be revenged upon us, and how we were rather amused at the idea; but, i' faith! it came near being not much of a joke to-night, and if it hadn't been for your masterly *coup*, thanks to your lessons from glorious McDonald, it might have been a bad look out for both of us."

"True enough, but let's drop that subject for to-night and turn to a more pleasant one. Did you ever spend a more pleasant evening? why it was equal to, if it didn't beat, anything of the kind we ever saw in Manchester or London, and though as in other similar places it is impossible to keep out a few roughs now and then, the majority of those we met to-night were out and out gentlemen."

"Them's my sentiments, Ned, to a T. From all my experience among that class of men devoted to the study of the noble art, I am more and more convinced that confidence in one's abilities to use their bunch of fives, engenders a feeling of gentlemanly independence, never to be found in the man who stalks about armed with pistol or knife, either for attack or defence—true there are circumstances under which one would be the better for such an article, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred these circumstances are under the control of the parties themselves who might have avoided the occasion had it suited them to do so."

"That's a fact, the justifiable use of such weapons is the exception, not the rule; a man who constantly carries on his person a deadly weapon, does so with the knowledge that at any moment he is prepared to use it against his fellow man, and of such consist the rowdies and murderers of all lands. Thank God, nature has supplied us with weapons which it would be better for every man did he learn to handle in a proper style, and then there would be so many the more of nature's noblemen in the world, and a precious sight fewer rascals."

"Won't 'Ould Nat' rather be tickled when he hears how we made our *debut* among his friends here? God bless him! let's drink his health and all our old friends over the water—and then to bed—to bed."

Tiger Bill and One Eyed Barney hovered about the premises for a considerable time, and at last, convinced that this was the final destination of Burton and Oliver for the time, retraced their steps to New York. They were too wide awake to make any personal inquiries that night, as they thought it probable that such a circumstance might find its way to ears they were desirous of having stopped up; accordingly they pursued their way, after landing, along the New York shore till they reached Canal street, turning up which a short distance they entered a house where they were boisterously welcomed by half a dozen bedaubed and slatternly women, and about as many ruffianly looking men, among whom they soon made themselves at home.

The bar was got up in the most flashy style; plate glass and decanters there were in abundance, while around the room coarse prints of anything but tempting looking females, interspersed here and there with portraits of celebrated characters in the Jack Sheppard and Dick Turpin line, hung in amicable proximity; but perhaps the most flashy and at the same time coarsest article in the establishment was the female who combined the offices of master, mistress and bar-keeper, and who seated in a rather dilapidated arm-chair kept her eyes upon her customers and the main chance, dealing out the most powerful liquors at the most exhorbitant rates compatible with the apparent ability of her patrons to stand being fleeced. On the shady side of forty, her face bore evident traces of a long and affectionate devotion to the bottle, while her body bloated by the effects of frequent indulgence was puffed out in a manner which excited admiration in the eyes of the half drunken, amatory votaries at her shrine. Her arms, neck and bosom freely displayed, might have been a little objectionable to ordinary minds on account of the exuberance of fat and high color they exhibited, but viewed through the rosy influence of bad rum, or worse brandy, they appeared most inviting to a certain class who, unacquainted with the peculiar points of beauty in the Graces, thought her a divinity. The ornaments which bedecked her person were profuse if not costly, and as if quantity and not quality was the object, they were of the most extensive pattern. To be sure their brilliancy was not very dazzling, but in this perhaps she showed her good sense by displaying an economy in the value of the material, calculated to teach a grand moral lesson to her boarders and their friends.

But for a diversity in color and temper it might have been fancied that the other female occupants of the house were the direct offspring of "Mother Simpson," so assimilated were their tastes and figures, only of course on a smaller scale, but such was not the case; these amiable creatures depended entirely on the strength of their shapes and blandishments for subsistence, and a certain amount of per centage on their earnings, besides a weekly stipend for bed and board, were the only passports to the good graces of "Mother," who took good care that no undue accumulation of wealth on their part should tempt them to quit her maternal roof, until she found them in the condition of the venerable quadruped who it was discovered was eating his own head off; then this kind lady would suddenly find out that she could dispense with their services, and to the mercies of a "charitable world" they were turned over in a little less than no time.

Of the male portion of the occupants it is scarcely necessary to say anything—with the exception of the Greenhorn who was but too frequently enticed to his ruin in this den. They were composed of representatives of most of the long list of professions usually to be found in the police records, or Newgate calendar. Besides Bill and Barney only one other is at present needful to mention; he was a young man of not more than twenty years of age, but with that peculiar brassy manner about him which denotes the youthful aspirant in crime, and was hailed by his associates as "Jemmy the Gent," from his particular fondness for a special style of get-up, and an affected preciseness of language which, had he been met in another sphere of action, would have tended to the impression that his education had not been altogether neglected.

After the commotion consequent upon the entrance of Bill and Barney had somewhat subsided, and several rounds of liquor put out of sight, the establishment was closed to outsiders and the company adjourned up stairs to a back parlor where cards were introduced, and a further supply of the fiery element having been brought from the bar, *a night of it*, was at once resolved upon. What the precise interpretation of this sentence is in such a place it would be hard to determine—suffice it to say that, as the imagination got heated and the atmosphere became vitiated, the wilder became the orgies indulged in, until, overcome by both, the females freely laid aside any article of clothing which fancy might deem superfluous, and displayed their charms in a manner as reckless as it was profuse; freedom of word and action was carried to its fullest extent, until nature wearied by persistent calls let fall the curtain, and wrapped in a mantle of sleep the insensate wretches who so violently outraged her laws.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SIGHTS IN LONDON.

REMINISCENCES OF A TRIP TO ENGLAND.

NUMBER TWO.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"TATTERSALLS."

What an odd name, to be sure, for the spot which regulates the betting throughout the world as regards horse racing—"Tattersall's!" CLIPPER readers time and time again have read about "the latest betting at Tattersall's," the sale of blood stock, racers, pacers, trotters, hunters—coaches, carriages, traps and dog carts, and a hundred different articles connected with the stable, but what a variety of ideas must have been formed as to the appearance, location, or style of the same. The distance, added to the plain matter-of-fact, off-hand manner that "Tattersall's" is spoken of in English sporting literature, naturally enough makes one the more curious to know something about the place, for very little can be understood of its nature without somebody undertakes to explain a little about it. We had passed within a few yards of this great sporting rendezvous nearly a hundred times without knowing it, although very anxious to spend a few hours at what one might, without stretching a point, call the Bourse of the Parisian, or Wall street of the American financier.

"The Corner" was another puzzler also, and as "Tattersall's" and "The Corner" may be said to mean one and the same thing, if we found one, the other would turn up as a natural consequence. Hyde Park Corner was familar enough, for here 'twas our delight to go at least three times a week to go one eye on the famous "Skittles" or Anonyma of the London *Times*, the mistress of a noble or ignoble lord—but we never dreamed that was "The Corner," which it turned out to be, after all.

What is called "The Corner" is that particular part of Piccadilly connected with Hyde Park embracing the Apsley House, (the Duke of Wellington's mansion) and the Triumphal Arch, on the top of which is a bronze equestrian of the "Iron Duke." Opposite the Arch, same side of the street, stands St. Georges' Hospital, corner of Grosvenor Place and Piccadilly, and right back of that is the famous "Tattersall's," approached by a narrow passage. Conspicuous as it may appear in print, it is one of the last places in London a stranger would be apt to find without making proper inquiry.

"Tattersall's" consists of a court yard, with a small circular temple over a pump, supported by wooden pillars, surmounted by the figure of a fox, the dome bearing a bust of George the Fourth, "the first gentleman in Europe" according to "authority," who is said to have attended here on nearly every great occasion. The mart was so called after Dick Tattersall, training groom to the Duke of Kingston in 1779, who laid the foundation of his fortunes by the purchase of the celebrated horse Highflyer from Lord Bolingbroke for $125,000. Opposite the court yard is a well-designed subscription room and a counting house, subject to the regulations of the Jockey Club. These rooms, though plain, are very commodious, and fitted up in the centre with desks to facilitate business. The walls are hung with portraits of old turfites and their thorough-breds; and this is, in its veritable plainness, the *sanctum sanctorum* of the sportsman. The subscription is about $10 per annum, but official notice of a respectable position and name is very properly required before ballot. Here meet the sporting capitalists to liquidate their liabilities, and it is wondrous to hear of the regularity with which immense sums change hands in the most honorable manner—indeed the real sporting man is never happier than when he meets to "settle," let the amount be what it may.

On every public horse auction day, each visitor is supplied with a printed slip of the sales for that day, and as most people go to buy or sell, one of the grooms handed us a "tract" with the others. Not wishing to appear "unsophisticated," we did as the other turfmen did, went through all the stables and examined the stock, felt their ribs, looked down their throats to see how old they were, etc. The stables are on the left and the covered alley on the right of George's Temple, which, come to think, is not unlike Meserole's Temple in the City Hall Park. Under this alley the auctioneers, descendants of the originator and bearing his name, the Messrs. Tattersall, do their business, *a la* Bangs, flourishing the hammer and chaunting out the figures with equal volubility. While the animal is being negotiated for, a stable boy runs him up and down the alley at his best speed, to the great detriment of those who are troubled with corns or bunions who have not consulted with Dr. Zacharie or Mrs. Winslow, one being about as good as the other. The scene is quite a stirring one, especially on Mondays and Thursdays, and "Tattersall's" is well worth a visit, if for nothing else but to study human na-

are among the upper class of turfmen. Four or five policemen are in attendance to keep the light-fingered ducks from "going through" folks; no liquor can be bought on the premises, and everything is managed so that ladies might, if so disposed, attend with out the least inconvenience or unpleasantness.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FISH, Philadelphia.—1. Salmon are more abundant in Canada and Nova Scotia streams than in a more southern latitude. Trout are to be caught in almost any reasonable sized stream in your own State, New York, Connecticut, and other eastern and western States. Pike and pickerel abound in lakes. We have caught very many in former seasons in the lakes in the vicinity of Troy, N. Y. 2. Get Frank Forrester's work entitled "Fish and Fishing," price $2, through any bookseller, and you will get from it all needed information.

TURF.—"If A bets B $100 on a horse race, and puts up $50 between the hours of 8 and 9 P. M. the remaining $50 to be put up on the following night, is A obliged to put up the remaining $50 between the hours of 8 and 9 P. M. the following night, or forfeit the first $50; or is A allowed until 12 o'clock at night?"..... If no particular time was mentioned in the agreement, A can deposit his remaining $50 any time before 12 o'clock on the night mentioned.

H. C. D.—1. Annie Deland, referred to in "Sights in London," is a walking lady, and last performed at Laura Keene's. 2. She is now in Washington, said to be married to a gentleman named Finnegan. 3. A lady friend describes her as "a large, beautifully formed woman, with a noble, classic face, graceful in manner, and extremely handsome." 4. The numbers you require may be had by calling at this office.

H. J. B., Greenpoint.—1. The lady makes her home (when not traveling) in New York. 2. At present at a watering place in New Jersey. 3. The lady is at present in this city, but starts this week for the West. 4. Miss D. is at present traveling with a dramatic company in the western part of this State.

MUSIC, Lowell.—George Wright is a son of the veteran cricketer Sam Wright, who has been identified with the game in this country for many years, almost since the first game in this vicinity. George is now one of the best players here, and bids fair soon to be the best. At the present time he lacks the experience and muscle of his brother Harry.

ESOP.—1. To join a dramatic club, requires no introduction further than to make known your wishes to any member of the club you desire to join. 2. The initiation fees vary, but are trifling. 3. Address John Cooper, Burton Dramatic Club, Military Hall, Bowery.

H. F. N., Norfolk, Va.—We cut down all lengthy correspondence, especially when it is not of general interest. We have given you a pretty good share of space, and have almost invariably given you credit. The closing remarks in your letter now before us are uncalled for. Your last is omitted altogether.

ALPHA, Philadelphia.—"What are the limitations in regard to the age of an applicant for admission to the Naval Academy?".....From 14 to 17 years of age, except those selected from enlisted boys, who must not be over 18 years.

"SILVER MINER," Virginia City, N. T.—When last we heard of McCoole he was in Cincinnati. It is not likely he will enter the P. R. again, having better business to attend to.

MINIE, Cincinnati.—1. It was selected; the author is unknown to us. 2. Mr. S. French, 121 Nassau street, may be able to furnish you with a copy.

A. J. M., Washington.—The ladies you inquire for are at present resting from their labors, and with their parents in this city.

A. G. G.—Your first question is a mere matter of opinion, and your second of a private nature, therefore both unanswerable in these columns.

GEO. DART, Washington, D. C.—Your subscription commenced with No. 5 of the present volume, and expires with No. 4 of the next volume.

G. R. S., Cincinnati.—Dr. R. P. Jones, late advance agent for the Bryan Show, suddenly left between two days, and is now with the Thayer and Noyes party.

SERGT. R. B., Carver Hospital, Washington.—The lady you inquire for was at last accounts at the Canterbury Music Hall, Chicago.

DOMINOE, New York.—If a man bets he wont to a thing in a given time and don't, we cannot see why he don't win; so we consider that S "rakes the pile."

J. H. C.—Have mailed you a letter. The one you refer to never came to hand.

A CONSTANT READER.—Mr. Lewis, formerly with Hooley's Minstrels, is at present with the Newcombe party in Cincinnati.

SANDWICH.—He can deal one at a time; but as he commences, so must he continue.

BANJO PLAYER, Chicago.—Dobson, of this city, is said to manufacture a good article.

MUSIC, Philadelphia.—If you are equally good in sentimental and comic singing, you need not look long for a chance.

LIEUT., Tullahoma, Tenn.—We send you all the back numbers we have.

THE GREAT PRIZE FIGHT.

The days are growing gradually shorter, and Old Sol's power in this latitude, is fast waning, notwithstanding the warmth of his embraces of late. And this reminds us that as the shortest day of the year draws near, so does the famous (in prospective) 8th of December, approach, when the American Champion, John C. Heenan, and Tom King, King of the British P. R., are to meet to decide who is the better man in the pugilistic arena. The stakes are regularly and duly posted in proper hands, and everything appears to be going on swimmingly. In a month or so we presume both men will commence their regular training under competent mentors. Heenan, as will be seen by a paragraph in our foreign column, has taken "a hotel" in Brighton, or as it was once called, Brighthelmstone, for some years past a fashionable watering place, and considered as a London in miniature. As it is only about three hours, by steam, from London, we take it that his taking a house here is indicative of its being made his training headquarters; if so, a more healthful location he could not have chosen, as the neighborhood abounds with the most pleasant walks and grounds for exercise. All along the sea shore from Hove to Kemp Town, or over the hills and far away to the race course; or past the new Church and barracks on the Lewes road; or Clayton Hills viâ Preston, any or all of these and "more too" give every variety needed for a morning's walk, or an afternoon's stroll. The scenery is picturesque and the air bracing, and is to all intents and purposes the place to make a strong man stronger, and should he locate here to train, have proper attention and no interruption, we see no reason why he should not be quite fit to "fit" on the day.

TEN BROECK AT GOODWOOD.—This famous turf meeting has always been a favorite one with Mr. Ten Broeck, as here he has been most often a winner, and here the American horses have most distinguished themselves. The American horse, Starke, it will be remembered, won the Goodwood Stakes in 1859, and the Goodwood Cup in 1861. This year his horses, chiefly English, have made a very fair show, and we presume, put money in their owner's purse. In the Steward's Cup, on July 28, three of his flyers were entered, and his Dolphin secured third place. On the 29th, his Paris, by Mildew, ridden by Fordham, won the Findon Stakes, and on the 31st his Dolphin, after a dead heat with Bosh, won the Duke of Richmond's Plate. His Idler, also secured third place on the 30th, in the Molecomb Stakes, thus making up a very healthy record for one meeting, such an one as must have replenished his exchequer in a most satisfactory and agreeable manner. For report of Goodwood Stakes and Cup races, see our foreign column.

THE CHAMPION SCULLER OF THE WORLD.—This high flown title, so arrogantly claimed by Robert Chambers, of Newcastle, Eng., appears to have had its escutcheon somewhat tarnished, of late. To be Champion of the World, it appears to us that the claimant should be able to retain and uphold all minor or sub-championships in his immediate vicinity, at least. Instead of this, we find that Chambers has allowed the Championship of the Thames to go by default: Green, the Australian, now holding that proud position; and, as will be seen elsewhere, Robert Cooper has sadly impaired his title of Championship of the Tyne, even, over which he (Chambers) was so boastful. Poor phellow, we pity his pheelinks. What a striking illustration is this of "how few men can stand success."

REGATTA AT CORNWALL, N. Y.—Joshua Ward and a committee of gentlemen are making arrangements for a Sculler's Race, to come off at Cornwall, on the 3d of September, providing the day is fair; if not, the race will be postponed until the first fair day thereafter; the first race is to be open to all competitors.

CHAMPIONSHIP SCULLING MATCH.

Nothing has been done since our last toward a match between Ward and Hamill, or Ward and Fay. Hamill has addressed us another letter, in which he expresses the opinion that Ward fears to meet him again; he leaves his deposit still in our hands, in case, probably, Ward should make up his mind to pull a match on neutral waters. The following is a copy of Hamill's communication:—

PITTSBURGH, August 14, 1863.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I am just in receipt of your issue of the 15th, and notice Ward's reply to my challenge. I need not say how much it has disappointed me; I had supposed that there was something fair and honorable about Ward, but am now satisfied that I was altogether mistaken in the man: much as I would like to row him again, I am not so anxious that I would give him the same advantage again; and I am convinced that he has not pluck enough to meet any good oarsman away from his own water. He forgets that he it was who first proposed to row at Philadelphia. Are his circumstances different now from then? Had he not supposed that he had a good and easy race, he never would have ventured so far from home. In fact, boat racing with him has but one object—honorable rivalry has no place in his conception—*he is on the make altogether*, and will not row unless all the advantages are conceded him. When Ward can muster sufficient courage to meet me on equal terms, I shall be glad to match him; and would beg to remind him that in meeting him on the Schuylkill I am compelled to travel thrice the distance, and at much greater expense than he. As the case now stands, I have beaten Ward twice, whilst he has scored but one victory over me. In regard to finances, we are even, any more than Pittsburghers did not suffer at Poughkeepsie (thanks to the faint-hearted admirers of Ward) one half so heavily as did the Yorkers at Philadelphia. In hopes that Josh. may be inspired with new courage, and will entrust his extensive business to others ($2.00 per day for a substitute will do the business) whilst he journeys to the Schuylkill, I still leave my deposit with you, and remain

Respectfully yours, JAMES HAMILL.

A gentleman called upon us on the 17th to say that if Hamill will make the proposed match, and row on the Hudson, between Yonkers and Hudson, he will give Hamill $200 to defray his expenses. The gentleman—who lost money on Hamill, he informs us—will place $200 in our hands, to be given to Hamill, should he agree to this proposition. What says the Pittsburgh man?

P. S.—Since the above was in type, and just before going to press, Mr. Fay left the following communication with us, accompanied by a check for $100:—

NEW YORK, Aug. 17th, 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR:—My attention has been called to a communication in the *Herald* of the 11th inst., from Mr. Joshua Ward, the Champion Oarsman, in relation to certain challenges sent him by Mr. Hamill, his late opponent, and myself. Now, sir, you recollect the meeting of myself and Mr. Ward's friends at your office to arrange the preliminaries for a match to take place between Mr. Ward and myself. His friends would not match him to row any place but at Cornwall or Newburgh. I certainly objected to rowing him up the Hudson River but did not object to rowing in the waters of New York or in any neutral waters. My objection to rowing him on the upper Hudson was in consequence of the complaint of Mr. Hamill and his friends that he had been unfairly dealt with by the friends of Mr. Ward in their last match.

In the communication above alluded to, Mr. Ward says: "I wish it distinctly understood that I am not particular who is Champion; as far as I am concerned, I will not row all over the country for the title." Now, sir, *I wish it distinctly understood* that I am very anxious to win the Championship in a fair and manly contest, and I will not ask him to run all over the country to row for it.

He further says: "I desire no advantage, and do not think I will possess any, on that river (meaning the Hudson;) I only name it as I believe it to be the best place in the United States for an aquatic contest." And further: "I will row Mr. Fay, in five weeks from date, pay or play, on the Hudson River, between Hudson and Yonkers." I am very much obliged to Mr. Ward for his uncalled-for opinion of the fairness of the course to row upon, and the time we should take to prepare ourselves for the contest; but I have yet to learn that the title of "Champion" grants him any such privilege. If Mr. Ward holds the title of "Champion" in so little regard that he will not row those who aspire to it over a fair course, and for a fair amount of money, it would be more honorable to make a public announcement in a different and plainer manner than he did in his card to the editor of the *Herald*.

I will row Mr. Joshua Ward a match from the Battery across the Hudson river, around Bedloe's Island, and back to the place of starting, play or pay, within two months from date of deposit, for from two hundred and fifty to one thousand dollars a side, and allow him twenty dollars to pay the expenses of himself and boat from Newburg to New York and back; or I will row him any place between Hoboken and Staten Island; or on any neutral water away from the Hudson river that may be agreed upon, each man to pay his own expenses; and to show that I mean business I will place in your hands one hundred dollars as a deposit for the match. I am, dear sir, most respectfully yours,

ANDREW FAY.

HOW TO MIX DRINKS.—The recent torrid weather has been highly suggestive of "something to take" in the way of beverage, and people have not been slow to act upon the suggestion. Now *anybody* can take a drink: we learned to do that before we had cut our ivories; but everybody don't know how to "mix 'em." There is no longer an excuse, however, for such deplorable stupidity in this enlightened age, for Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald have published a work, edited by Jerry Thomas, formerly the accomplished concocter of palatable beverages at the Metropolitan Hotel, N. Y., and Planters' House, St. Louis, which tells you just what to put in and how much, for any kind of a drink; and for the benefit of a distressed community during the dog days, advertise the same in these columns, to which we refer for details. Everybody should have one of these books, for everybody drinks.

A HEAVY COUNT AT BILLIARDS.—A gentleman of this city writes us on the 11th inst., saying that while enjoying a leisure hour in Robert's billiard saloon in Park Row, on the 7th, he had the pleasure of seeing the superintendent, Mr. Montgomery, while double discounting a gentleman from Astoria, get the two red balls together in the corner of a carom table, and make the extraordinary run of 1650 points. His count was brought to a full stop by the balls getting fast, or "frozen."

THE PRIZE RING IN A BLAZE.—In this week's CLIPPER will be found all the particulars of the three great pugilistic events fixed to come off before Heenan and King's $10,000 mill—viz: Ned Wilson vs. Con Fitzgerald, Jimmy Elliott vs. Con Orem, and Charley Lynch vs. the Derry Youth. Also a challenge from a big 'un to fight any man in America, in a month, for $200. Things look bright for a grand revival of the Ring in America.

AMATEUR FISHERMEN will find at Fort Hamilton one of the most convenient places for their amusement, and at this season, abundant sport with weak fish, if they place themselves under the pilotage of Mr. H. Stilwell, who not only thoroughly understands the grounds in that vicinity, but never fails by his urbanity to please his numerous customers. The cars start every hour from Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn. Bait, boats, and tackle, furnished by Mr. Stilwell.

THE RING.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the Champion. Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention. 8

THE AMERICAN CHAMPION AT HOME.—JOE COBURN and JAMES SAUNDERS wish to inform their friends and the public that they have taken possession of the WHITE HOUSE, 113 GRAND STREET, where they will always be happy to see all the old faces and others who may favor them with a call. The wines, liquors, ales, and segars, are of the finest quality—not to be excelled in the city. PRIVATE LESSONS IN SPARRING will be given by the Champion. 14-1t

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!—Old Bill Tovee, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send, per express, a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $5.00. Gloves CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
19-1t No. 575 Second Avenue, cor. 35th st., N. Y. City.

NED WILSON AND CON FITZGERALD'S BIG MATCH.

Another $100 a side Posted.

IMMENSE ATTENDANCE TO WITNESS THE CEREMONY.

Last Tuesday, the 11th inst., we participated in one of those pleasant reunions or congress of sporting men that reminded us of the last four or five similar gatherings in the late match which elevated Joe Coburn to the proud position of Champion of America by his victory over Mike McCoole, "the Forsook." Certain busy-bodies had taken the pains to circulate a report to the effect that the match between Con Fitzgerald and Ned Wilson had fallen through, and an intimation of the same was published in nearly every daily and weekly paper in the city except the CLIPPER, which paid no heed to this gag, to draw attention from a good, honest, square match between two thorough-bred white men, (as the boys say when they wish to speak well of a man) to another affair, and possibly to do Mr. Coburn an injury, as these wild goose stories have considerable effect with some, and tended to keep many away who would otherwise have gone. Before promulgating such a fabrication, the originator ought to have found out that it was so, or else he had no earthly right to make capital out of it, and, as we take it, some kind of an explanation is due both to Mr. Fitzgerald and Mr. Wilson. Whether this will be made or not remains to be seen.

Notwithstanding all this, as early as 8 P. M. the White House of Messrs. Joe Coburn and Captain Saunders began to wear a business-like aspect. Gentle Mike's wrestling qualities were called into play over several large blocks of ice, with which he was literally surrounded, and the curly-haired landlord of the Weehawken Hotel de Irish thought he was a very privileged character to be "kept on ice" before the wake, when ice is $20 a ton. Captain Saunders had just returned from the T. F. Meagher Club's excursion, and "himself" (as the help calls Joe Coburn) was resting his extremities in the Chess Room "above stairs." On getting an intimation that "the Campbells were coming," Coburn made his appearance "below stairs," and the remainder of the evening, after "pulling off his coat and rolling up his sleeves," dealt out the beverages over the counter. One by one, Bob Smith, of the House of Commons, where the next deposit takes place; Bill Fitzgerald, his brother, and several friends; Felix Larkins, of the army; Hen McDermott, (Inspector of Sewers); Billy Donohue, of Hotel de Irish fame, who came all the way from Weehawken to look after his protege; Mike Henry, the proud father of "two at a birth;" Johnny Morris, of Boston; and a host of others we cannot begin to remember, came flocking in, until by the time for staking the money, scarcely a foothold could be had in the reception room,

As Con Fitzgerald had received a telegram to go out of the city on urgent business, he left his money in the hands of the CLIPPER'S respresentative, with the request that he would represent him, and as this was also the wish of Mr. William Fitzgerald and all Con's friends, nothing was left but for Ned to fulfill his promise, and accordingly, at ten minutes to ten, he stated to Ned Wilson that Con's $100 was ready, when Wilson produced a healthy looking wallet, counted out a "century," deposited it on the counter, followed quickly by Con's representative, who has since handed the whole amount to the proper person. Every thing was managed with the greatest good nature and decorum, and jokes were as plentiful as "the leaves in Vallambrosa," wherever that is. After the $200 had been safely stowed away, Mr. Izzy Lazarus "spoke a piece" and hoped both men would be well, etc. A copy of the original articles was then furnished to Ned Wilson and Bill Fitzgerald, in regular order, Wilson signing them for himself and our reporter for Con, who also, together with Joe Coburn attached his autograph as a witness. Then followed a night of harmony and sociability over various and sundry bottles of the glorious vintage of Champagne. The next deposit of $100 a side will have to be made at Bob Smith's on the 11th of September.

ANOTHER EXCITING MATCH.

CON OREM AND JIMMY ELLIOTT TO FIGHT FOR $2,000.

At last the tall and youthful Sixth Ward Boy, and the eccentric tee total Colorado Champion, have come to an agreement, and are actually matched for $1,000 a side, to fight in three months. The challenge from Jimmy Elliott, and his leaving $100 in our hands as an earnest that he meant business, accompanied with an invitation for John C. Orem to cover the same, led to a meeting between the heroes and their representatives at our office on Saturday afternoon. At an early hour the CLIPPER office was regularly besieged, and at the time there could not have been less than fifty different persons, all noted sports or backers, including Joe Coburn, Hen McDermott, Mike Henry, Quinlan, Dan Kerrigan, Flory McCarthy, Charley Lynch, Owney Geoghegan, Harry Hill, Pete Martin, Charley Walker, etc., etc. After a little chin music had been indulged in, owing to a difference of opinion as to the time of fighting, Orem wanting to fight it in two months and Elliott in three, Orem's friends, Harry Hill and Owney Geoghegan (his late opponent in the P. R.) waived the objection and said "call it three." The next question was the choice of stakeholders, the editor of the CLIPPER was acceptable to both parties, but for reasons he declined to act. Two responsible gentlemen outside the newspaper business were then named, who have yet to be consulted, but it is scarcely beyond a doubt that one or the other will consent to act. The following are the Articles:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this fifteenth day of August, 1863, between James Elliott and John Condle Orem. The said James Elliott agrees to fight the said John Condle Orem at catch weight, a fair stand up fight, according to the new Rules of the London Prize Ring, by which the said James Elliott and John Condle Orem hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of one thousand dollars a side, and shall take place on Tuesday, the seventeenth day of November, in the State of Pennsylvania or Maryland. In pursuance of this agreement, the sum of one hundred dollars a side is now deposited in the hands of the CLIPPER, who shall transmit the same to —— ——, who shall be final stakeholder. The second deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the CLIPPER office on Saturday, the twenty-ninth day of August, between 1 and 4 o'clock, P. M. The third deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the twelfth day of September. The fourth deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the twenty-sixth day of September. The fifth deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the tenth day of October. The sixth deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the seventeenth day of October. The seventh deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of October. The eighth deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the thirty-first day of October. The ninth deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the seventh day of November. The tenth and last deposit of one hundred dollars a side shall be made at the same place on Saturday, the fourteenth day of November. All deposits shall be duly transmitted to the final stakeholder. The said deposits to be made between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, P. M., and the party failing shall forfeit the money down. The place of fighting to be agreed upon at the last deposit but one. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of 12, M., and 2 o'clock, P. M., or such other time as may be agreed upon, or the man absent to forfeit the battle money. That in the event of magisterial interference, the referee to name the next time and place of fighting, if possible on the same day. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be equally divided, share and share alike. The stakes not to be given up unless by mutual consent, till fairly won or lost in a fight. In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names.

JAMES ELLIOTT,
JOHN C. OREM.

Witnesses: MICHAEL HENRY—PETER MARTIN.

It will be observed that all the deposits are to be left with us to transmit to the final stakeholder, not a single sporting house being introduced—a rather singular proceeding, which was proposed by Mr. Hill. Elliott had friends he would have preferred to help along in the good, old-fashioned style, yet gladly acquiesced for the sake of harmony. This match will create an intense excitement, from the fact that both men have expressed a wish to get on with Joe Coburn, and the winner is pretty certain to challenge the champion after the mill, providing he doesn't make an engagement with Joe Goss, Jack Rooke, or Young Broome, either of whom ought to make a good fight with Coburn. The big 'uns will all have their hands full the coming winter, and if the laurels are not plucked from the English and American champions before the next six months, look out for a go between Joe Coburn and Jem Mace.

DIDN'T MAKE IT.—That "wrastling" match talked about between Harry Hill and an Unknown, who never wrestled for money, wasn't made last Saturday owing to some disagreement between Hill and Jimmy Elliott, the man who offers to produce a customer for Mr. Hill. We should like to see who is champion wrestler of America, anyhow. Ainsworth was, but since his defeat we hear nothing about him whatsoever. Let somebody step out and challenge somebody.

THE FEATHER WEIGHTS.

CHARLEY LYNCH AND THE DERRY YOUTH MATCHED FOR $400.

On the same evening of the day that James Elliott and John Condle Orem made their great $2,000 match, Saturday, 15th inst., Charley Lynch waited upon Billy Toale, the Derry Youth at the White House, 113 Grand street, according to the latter's challenge in our last issue. As we have had occasion to say before, Lynch did not come home to fight, but being challenged he scorned to let such a deft pass unheeded, but would much rather have it for $1000 a side. The meeting at Coburn's was a preliminary one, the men staking $50 a side, and agreeing to fight on the 19th of October, at catch weight, for $200 a side, or more if the Derry Youth can raise it, but owing to our reporter not arriving until late, no regular articles were drawn up.

The men and their backers are to meet at the CLIPPER office on Thursday Aug 20, between 12 and 2, to further arrange matters. We shall give the articles next week.

STILL ANOTHER BIG 'UN IN THE FIELD.

Pete Martin has left a ten dollar note in our hands to make a match with Jimmy Elliott in three weeks for $100, *or any other man in America* in one month, for $200. To fight according to the New Rules of the British Prize Ring. As Peter is a hard-working man he will feel obliged if somebody will cover his "ten spot" at the earliest moment. There's a chance now for somebody. He bars none, remember.

WALKER VS. CONNERS.—No arrangements were consummated between Charley Walker and Tom Conners on Saturday, although there was talk enough to make a dozen matches. Tom seems to have trouble in getting the "dominoes," and that's what's the matter. "He'd just as lieve fight for fun," whereas Charley don't believe that sort of thing pays, judging from his financial experience when he fought Harry Abrams for a purse, which purse is in somebody else's purse—so Charley says.

JEM MACE AT COBURN'S HOUSE.—The genial and happy Uncle Dave W., of minstrel fame, has presented Joe Coburn a slashing portrait of the English Champion, in fighting costume, which Jem gave him when in England. It proves quite an attraction, and will repay going to see. You'll find it right alongside Billy Chambers' likeness, the fireman quilldriver who resembles that captivating young man called Mike, who mixes the drinks at the White House.

CON. OREM AND ED. WILSON.—We have been requested to publish the following card, in reply to an article which appeared in our last:—

MR. EDITOR: The card of Ed. Wilson, in your last issue, merits a passing notice. In so far as the allusion "to put up jobs" has any personal significance towards me, I distinctly and emphatically disclaim the allegation as a gratuity wholly unwarranted by the facts in the case. The statement had been preferred upon what I deemed sufficient authority, that the match between Wilson and Fitzgerald had fallen through, and as it was at least problematical whether Elliott would accept my challenge, and being solicitous to enter the fistic arena once again before my final leaving for the West, what operation so natural, in the event of the declination of Elliott, as the reversion of my thoughts towards Wilson, who, it was asserted, was without any present positive engagement, and whose friends had very recently laid a wager that he would in a given space of time extend towards me the compliment of a challenge. The insinuation that my challenge originated in the positive knowledge of his previous engagement, and therefore of his personal inability to notice it, is an imputation eminently worthy the *exalted* discernment of the universally recognized fillibustering Weehawken blusterer and braggart. That I meant business only was plainly deducible from deposit. I had my personal enmities to appease, and no vengeance was half so inviting as the personal infliction of the deserved chastisement of all who, regardless of the common courtesy to a stranger, had sought to hedge his way by the indulgence of undeserved inuendo, and a swaggering, bullying personal demeanor. I am wholly responsible for the challenge, and *malgre* all the attempted *sarcastic* and cutting flings at my backer, not one of which, in so far as I am involved, are either truthful or courteous, stand prepared, at all times and under all circumstances, to assume the full consequences.

JOHN C. OREM.

ANOTHER FELLOW.—The Jim Coburn recently sentenced to do twenty-four calendars for appropriating other people's property in Boston, was not Joe's brother, the boxer, but some other man of the same name.

A NEW FISTIC STAR.—They have a young fellow in Springfield, Mass., said to be chained lightning on the spar. His name is Jimmey Shebee, and he has been training for a spell under the tutorship of Jack Lynch. He has some idea of trying his fortunes in the P. R.

'WAY OUT IN THE "MOUNTINGS".—Johnny Roberts, the Chicago Pet, an old opponent of Harry Finegass, and pal of poor dead and gone Jack Laverty, is said to be located somewhere around Virginia City, Nevada Territory.

SPORTING PRINTS.—A number of portraits of noted English sports have been forwarded to Joe Coburn by his friend Johnny Mackey, of Sportsman's Hall, Pittsburg, Pa. They are now in the frame maker's hands. We shall take a look in, see what they are, and let folks know.

BARNEY KIERNAN IN A NEW CHARACTER.—Barney, the Baron, whilom of Lannegan's Ball Room fame, who can't be beat for fiddling, banjo-playing, jig dancing, "and the loikes o' that," has opened a sung little "shebeen" in Laurens street, betwixt West Broadway and Grand street, where the whiskey is more and malt is "non cum paratus est" and the "se-ga-a-rs" are superior to any ever seen in the Ould Dart. Barney opened on Monday night with his free-and-easy, and was greeted by a full chorus of feathered songsters, not forgetting Chris. of the Tapscott line. We fetched up anchor there for the first time the night of Wilson and Fitzgerald's deposit in company with big Wilse, the Major, Ned Wilson, and Sweet William, or the O'Donohue of Weehawken, and Barney fairly outdid himself in making his Irish-American friends enjoy themselves. Sound man, Barney!

A DOUBLE EVENT.—The wife of that whole-souled fellow, Mike Henry, who keeps the only sporting house for miles around, on the corner of Gold and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn, was recently delivered of a pair of bouncing boys (or girls, we really don't know which) and, with pleasure we say it, the mother and twins are doing well. We cannot but congratulate the every where popular Gallus Mike, as the boys used to call him when in single harness, and we trust a strong party from this city and all Brooklyn will honor the proud father with a visit at the earliest opportunity. This kind of news is encouraging and helps to dispel the gloom caused by so many deaths lately. We may be called upon to "say so some more" one of these fine days. "Hould yer whist, ye blackguard!" "We'll have to bet somebody on that," as Alec Mason says.

"THE HOTEL DE IRISH."—Sir Wm. Donohue has an Irish jaunting car at the above-named "ho-tle" in Weehawken, brought over in the Tapscott line, which he will be pleased to show to his friends and relations. Balls, parties, and wakes faithfully attended to, refers to the White House. Mondays and Thursdays a special dance, to the tune of "Brennan on the Moor." Go on wid the music.

WHAT CHEER?—Why, Wm. Fitzgerald's "What Cheer," of course, that famous hotel at No. 75 Hudson street, where all the news respecting the sturdy Con, Bill's brother, now matched with Ned Wilson, can be learned at any and all times. A first rate set of fellows make the "What Cheer" their head quarters, and no sporting man should pass without entering. The proprietor is one of the finest men breathing, and weighs near 200.

BEEN TO WASHINGTON.—Capt. Jas. Saunders, of the New York State Volunteers, and Joe Coburn's partner for the honors and internal revenue derived at the White House, has lately returned from a two weeks' pleasure jaunt to the Capitol, full of anecdotes and reminiscences of the war. The Cap is a capital man to keep a hotel, and always at his post.

AN EXAMPLE WORTH COPYING.—The worthy Monsieur Lazarus, Ex-Pounder of the *Code Pugilistique* to Louis Philippe and the present Emperor of the French, after the deposits had been made good between Fitzgerald and Wilson on Tuesday last, called up the house, removed his leghorn chapeau, and in very eloquent language, considering his avoirdupois and thermometer ranging between 90 and 96, dilated on the happy and pleasant manner the affair was going on, and gave the toast—"May both be well on the day, and the best man win," which was drunk with great enthusiasm. Good for the feather weight!

MAKING HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.—Young Barney Aaron is making slathers of stuff at the substitute business, supplying "subs" at so much a head, and making from $50 to $150 on every man. He ought to be rich in a little while.

THE BOXERS AND THE "NAYGURS."—As Mike Trainor (Hall some Mike), Tommy Meakin, and Tom Ash, were perambulating ye ancient street called Chatham, where most do congregate "the chosen peoples," it came to pass that three Africans who knew not these musclemen ran afoul of them. To stand up from an Ethioplan contraband was too much for human nature, and forthwith there was lively times in Africa, the pokomokos wishing they were in Delaware playing policy instead of in aforesaid Cheet'em shtreet. The nigs "hauled and bawled bloody murther," and the upshot was that three of little Kennedy's police policemen pounced on the poor pugs, lugged them off, and they were put under $300 bail to stand trial.

TOMMY MEAKIN AND HARRY ABRAMS.—Although the little spat about these men was only conveyed to us in the smallest kind of a whisper, it has turned out according to anticipation—there's talk about getting up an early morning mill for a purse, just as soon as Tommy gets out of Africa—or his recent scrape in Chatham street.

JOHNNY HEALEY GETS HUFFY AT BARNEY FARLEY.—It is more than fair, now that Barney has had his say, for Johnny to get his turn. If a third rejoinder comes along, we shall expect some kind of a deposit from Farley. Here's Healey's card:—

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 1[illegible]

ED. CLIPPER.—SIR:—I perceive there's another challenge from Farley in your last week's journal, making the third time he has thus brought his name before the public for notoriety's sake. A year ago I offered to give him five pounds in weight to fight me, and he declined. In about five months he had only four challenges in the CLIPPER for me, and I gave him his choice, resting in a match to fight on the 16th of July for $250 a side. For this I threw up my business, and after training three weeks Farley forfeited $75. In that three weeks my expenses were $200, besides neglecting my saloon and pupils, equal to $150 more. When I went for the forfeit, this man Farley and some of the crowd threatened to mob me for taking the money. I asked him if I hadn't used him like a gentleman, and his answer was that "he had never asked me to;" this from an individual who wishes to be considered a sporting man. Here's what I will do, for nothing else: I will fight Farley for $500 a side, or as much more as he likes, at 125lbs. It won't pay me to fight for less. If Farley suits Mr. F., let him put up or shut up. Any other satisfaction he wants can be had without newspaper talk, as I am always to be found at 79 Front street, and he knows it.

JOHNNY HEALEY, *alias* "Bob."

JIM CUSICK CAPTURED BY THE REBELS.—It is reported and generally believed that Jim Cusick—the cousin of John C. Heenan, second and trainer in his fight with Tom Sayers, also one of Joe Coburn's seconds against McCoole—and his partner, "Nagua Riley," who were in the Sutler trade with the Army of the Potomac, were captured by Mosby's guerillas last week. Cusick gave his funds to Riley, and also the gold watch presented by the friends of Heenan. Riley concealed them about his person, and when the guerillas were subsequently attacked by our cavalry, made his escape. Nothing has since been heard of Cusick, but we trust he may soon escape or get exchanged.

REGATTA AT CORNWALL, N. Y.—Admirers of skilful oarsmanship will be pleased to learn that Joshua Ward, the champion sculler of American waters, in conjunction with a committee of gentlemen, are perfecting arrangements for a sculling regatta to come off at Cornwall, N. Y., on Thursday, Sept. 3d. The first race will be open to all competitors, distance three miles, single sculls, for two prizes, $70 and $30 respectively. The second race will be for single sculls, distance two miles, open to youths of eighteen years of age. First prize $25, second $10. If the day appointed should prove unsuitable, the races will be postponed until the first fair day after that date. Taking into consideration the amount offered as prizes, the regatta should be a success. The second race, for boys, we look upon as a good thing, calculated to encourage youth to acquire skill in oarsmanship. It should have numerous entries, and prove an interesting test. The business of the affair will be regularly conducted in such a manner as we think will ensure success. Joshua Ward will do all he can to make it an interesting regatta to competitors and spectators as well, but wishes it fully understood, that he will not be a competitor himself.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for John A. Ellsler, Charles Loveday, David H. Williams, banjo; Col. Ellinger; Mrs. John Wood; Wm. N. States; Charles Koppitz, musical director; Miss Carrie Knight, and J. G. Charles.

CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, August 17, '63.

We have had another week of hot weather, a trifle more moderate, only, than the week preceding; and its effects have been damaging to amusements, and to business generally. Thousands of our citizens left the city last week for what they suppose to be "more congenial climes," such as Saratoga, Niagara, Long Branch, and rural retreats of less fashionable pretensions, but more comfortable in all their bearings; and yet, strange as it may appear, it is stated that at the resorts referred to the thermometers marked a higher figure during the day than was reached by our city thermometers. Such *continued* hot weather was never known before by our "oldest inhabitants," and the wonder is, that we have not had an epidemic raging here. A few weeks more, and the summer heats will be over, absentees will be returning, and business will once more command the attention of capitalists and traders. Already, western and other merchants are registering their arrivals at our hotels, and wholesale trade promises a brisk traffic. These merchants and traders combine business with pleasure while here, and there are but few of them left in ignorance of what New York contains. They have a jolly good time; they patronize our theatres, our music halls, our minstrel establishments; they "fight the tiger," too, and "go home with the girls in the morning;" they go to see "nature unveiled" at the Anatomical Museum and other resorts; in fact what western merchants don't see and enjoy while making their fall purchases, in the metropolis, isn't worth seeing or enjoying. Some of these chaps are a little *too* fast, and see *too* much, for when they come to settle up accounts they find their currency holders "lost, strayed, or stolen," and then there's trouble; but it's all grist to *our* mill; if they lose their pocket books here, here is where the contents will be distributed...... Speaking of trade, the substitute brokers appear to have the best of it, just now; some of them let out a single sub. half a dozen times, making, perhaps on an average, fifty dollars by each operation. The subs. and the brokers work together: the latter hands over his man, receives the price, and returns home. In some instances the sub. is home before the broker, so brisk is the trade they are engaged in, and so active is the demand. We believe, however, this nice little game is about to be cornered. ......Here's a tip-top conundrum. Whoever guesses the answer, will be entitled to an extra plate of hash. "Why is the present season so much warmer than last summer?" "Because the rioters stopped the draft."......The "ghost" sensation continues, but in a modified form. Ghosts multiply with a rapidity equal to children of Dutch parents; they rise up before us like professional substitutes, and promise to equal in numbers neighbor Greeley's nine hundred thousand fighting men, all so bold, all so bold. Every place of amusement now manufactures its own "ghost," without consulting Professor Pepper, or his agents. The "ghost" will make the tour of the States, and then vanish "like the baseless fabric of a dream," to give place to some other novelty. So we go—New York must have its sensation; if we can't have a first class riot, why a murder will do; if not that, the good people are perfectly willing to simmer down on a prize fight. Great is New York, and the Ghost is now its profit.

Some of the papers have been building a "new theatre up town," for Laura Keene; but it's only on paper. We have made inquiries, have been "up town," have consulted sundry "reliable gentlemen of this city," but failed to elicit anything concerning the "new theatre." We take it for granted, therefore, that no theatre is building up town or down town for Miss Keene, and that the lady will have a roving commission during the coming season, taking along with her one of those "first class companies" with which the "provinces" are usually favored by traveling managers.

John E. Ellsler, manager of the Cleveland and Columbus Theatres, is in town, looking up the latest novelties, including the "ghost."

The "ghost" made its first appearance at Wood's Minstrels, on Monday evening, Aug. 10th. The "illusion" was gotten up with great care, but the ghostly *debutante* did not come up to expectations, owing to some difficulty in the working of the apparatus; the defects were remedied in a couple of days, however, and now the illusion is complete, and everything goes off as smoothly as a girl of sweet sixteen on her bridal tour. There is no burlesque about the spectres, for they appear "like shadows in the air," and Charley Fox is made a ghost in spite of himself. The spectral scene is heightened by the singing of several popular Negro airs. The apparition will appear every evening this week.

The re-opening of Bryants' took place on the 10th inst., according to announcement, but we guess the boys would have liked it better if the event had been postponed a week or two, for the weather was too hot for comfort anywhere. Business through the week has not been up to the standard at Bryants. The company is not as strong as it should be, but doubtless additions will be made in due time.

Paul Juignet, manager of the French company performing last season at Niblo's Saloon, sailed for Europe on the 15th, in the steamship City of Manchester. He is to bring with him on his return some fresh and gushing young French actresses. The company will resume their performances at Niblo's in October.

Edwin Forrest is officially announced to open the fall and winter campaign at Niblo's Garden, on Monday evening, August 31, in a series of Shakesperian representations, and it is not improbable that the ghost illusion will be introduced in "Hamlet," "Macbeth," etc. By all means, let us have a Shakesperian ghost.

C. H. Duprez, of Duprez & Green's New Orleans and Metropolitan Minstrels, is in town, making arrangements for the coming season.

"And still they come." The "Ghost" will make its first appearance at the New Bowery, this evening, August 17th, in a drama entitled the "Temple of Death," in which Mr. Eddy will sustain the leading part. The effects to be produced in this drama will excel, it is alleged, anything in that line ever before witnessed. The models and apparatus are the same as those used in Europe, and the great depth of the New Bowery stage will enable the manager to make an extraordinary spectral display.

Diabolarium! There's a puzzler, and well might we exclaim in the words of the immortal bard—no, Barnum—"what is it?" A linguist, to whom we have referred the question, says it means "the Old Boy putting on airs;" but we guess he's getting us on a string, so we must wait with patience till Herr F. Lubin, the Escamoteur, Polophonist, etc., gives us a practical solution; of whom it is rumored that he is smart in all that pertains to the mysterious and t'other world business. So cease your admiration for a while, until he his tale unfolds, which will be pretty soon.

Business showed a falling off at Wallack's last week, the Ghost failing to draw very largely. People do not care to wade through so much of the drama before they get a sight of the chief attraction. It is doubtful if "it" will prove "True to the Last."

Miss Kate Bateman, it is stated, is on her return home, and will probably reach this city in a few days. She has not performed during her sojourn in England.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers will make her first appearance in this city, since her return from Europe, this evening, Aug. 17., at the Winter Garden. The play selected for the lady's opening performance is a new drama entitled "Natalie; or, The Death Barge of the Loire." Mrs. B. will be assisted by Mrs. Anna Cowell, Mrs. J. R. Scott, Mrs. H. Bland, Messrs. A. H. Davenport, M. A. Lingham, J. H. Stoddart, C. Hale, T. E. Morris, F. Rea, W. H. Riley, and H. Russell.

Boys, here's a go. What do you think? The New York Pretty Waiter Girls are to have and to hold a grand festival and ball on the 20th inst., at Cremorne Gardens, Third Avenue and 72d street. Only to think of it; all the pretty waiter girls to be gathered together in one assemblage of loveliness, and "scops reserved exclusively for the ladies." And only 25 cents admission, too. Gosh! won't there be a high old crowd there.

Every now and then we see it stated in the Sunday papers that Mad. Methua Scheller is about to make her appearance on the English stage. Why don't she do it, then? All those preparatory notices will only lead the public to expect more from the lady than she will be able to perform, and she will be ruined by them in the end. The gentleman engaged in "writing her up" must have a care, or he will write her down.

The Metropolitan Hotel seems to be at present the headquarters for all showmen now in the city, particularly managers. Any day about 11 o'clock, the profession can be seen well represented in front of the building basking in the sunshine of each other's smiles; for be it known the hot forenoons we have had were responsible for many a "smile." Having business in the neighborhood one day last week we stopped at the "Metropolitan" for the space of ten minutes, and during that time there came and went the following professionals: Lewis Baker, C. W. Couldock, John Ellsler, Leonard Grover, Wm. Wheatley, John Collins, Gus Fenno, F. B. Conway, Billy Florence, Harry Russell, J. B. Phillips, B. Duffield, S. Pike, H. Bland, and Geo. F. Fuller. Coming down Broadway, we met Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Lottie Thompson, Mrs. M. A. Garrettson, Ned Tilton, and Geo. Christy. The city is full of 'em.

Brilliant has been the success of the New Bowery during the past week. Since its opening, Mrs. Farren and E. Eddy have been nightly received with marks of approbation by the audience—a compliment to "auld lang syne." The alterations and improvements in the interior of the house have been such as to give it a new and beautiful appearance. There is not a portion of the building but what has been brushed up and made to look much improved. We paid this popular place of amusement a visit on Wednesday evening last, to see the spectacular drama of "Faustus." This play, whose authorship we are unacquainted with, is feeble and uninteresting—although some passages are nicely written—and lacks vitality and unity. The part of Mephistopheles is especially wanting in the cool diablerie and raillery that characterize Goethe's original, and is only the usual stage devil, accommodated somewhat to the requirements of decent society. Mr. George Boniface exerted himself to bring up the part to the desired eminence, and in attitude and bearing he is the very personification of the infernal, his costume being an accurate transcription of Retzsch's famous drawings. Eddy's Faustus, the German Doctor, was very good on the whole, but the sentimental passages are too stagey. As Adine, Miss Kate Newton was clever. She is a valuable acquisition to the New Bowery company. Every one of her impersonations bears the mark of thought and care. Her movements are graceful and easy; the tones of her voice musical, and capable of extensive modulation. She seems to have copied nature, and avoids the stale dogmas of the schools. Did the time and space permit, we might enlarge upon the merits of the other members of the company; but as they are old favorites, upon whose popularity time has set impress of approval, we find no excuse for further remarks. The stage management is in the hands of N. B. Clarke, as heretofore—a gentleman of whose capacity for the part there cannot be a doubt. Mr. Whelan, the former treasurer, has been relieved from his command, and Mr. Lingard has made up his mind to be his own treasurer the coming season. This evening, a new drama, entitled "The Temple of Death" is to be produced, for the ostensible purpose of bringing forth the latest London sensation, "The Ghost." Mr. Lingard advertises the receipt, by the last steamer from Europe, of the models for producing this spectral drama, and is prepared to negotiate with managers throughout the country for the appearance at their theatres of Mr. Eddy and the ghost drama.

The Old Bowery Theatre, which of late years has been permitted to moulder, as it were, in its oppressive atmosphere, the damp and sweat of dilapidated walls, paper, and paint, has to many an old theatre-goer been a mystery. It is true it has had its phases of good and bad luck, and through palpable neglect has dwindled down to a mere fifth class place of amusement. Large and spacious, with a swing of boxes affording a glance at the whole stage from all parts of the house, it is, we say, a mystery why this valuable theatrical property has been permitted to go to decay, and the management equally careless in regard to the character of his company and nature of the performances. There must have been a motive in all this, otherwise the work of reform would long ere this have commenced, and the sound of the hammer heard within its walls, also a slight quantity of soap and water used. All this, however, we are glad to state, has now been changed. We visited the place on Friday night last, and as we entered the building, could not help remarking what a change had come over the place. Before—

We felt like one,
Who trod alone,
Some banquet hall deserted;
Whose lights were fled,
Whose garlands dead,
And all but *dirt* departed.

Now, the building looks as good as new, and for a time we thought we had made a mistake, and got into the wrong shop. Mr. Fox has indeed wrought a wonderful change in the appearance of this establishment. The carving and gilding looks beautiful in the gas light. All the drapery of the private boxes, and damask coverings on the seats, are new and elegant. The re-opening of this establishment, under Mr. Fox's management, has thus far been welcomed by large gatherings. Miss Fanny Herring seems to be the particular star with the "boys," and around her twinkle the lesser lights. She is a very versatile actress, and no matter in what character she may appear, she is sure of a hearty welcome. Mr. J. B. Studley is the leading heavy man.

Danseuses, Vocalists, Ethiopian performers, and Ladies for the Ballet, are wanted at the famous "444," by Manager Butler. Apply to Manager La Thorne.

Several years ago, we recollect going to what is known down East as "training day"—when all the military within a hundred miles of a certain town meet in grand array, to go through a general review. The occasion referred to above was the last one we attended, and never before within our recollection had we seen such a vast concourse of people as was assembled on that occasion. So great was the crowd that, even in the open fields, we found it a difficult matter to move about without laboring under much difficulty. This occurred ten years ago, and notwithstanding the lapse of time, we were forcibly reminded of it on Saturday evening last, when we paid a visit to 444 Broadway. Stopping at the Box Office, we found the persevering Butler himself, who, perched upon a high stool, was counting and rolling up huge packages of greenbacks and postal currency, the result of the evening's "bringing forth." Reaching the door, we managed to get inside, and that's about all, for we soon discovered that every available spot was occupied. Even the standing room in the aisles and the lobby, up to the door, as well as the windows, were taken possession of. In a few minutes the time came for the orchestra to give an overture, when several who had become dry retired to the saloon. This made a slight opening in the crowd, and, taking advantage of it, we "squoze" ourselves in, and at last got a good view of the stage. By this time the comic singer, Tony Pastor, put in an appearance, and gave with much zest several of his most popular songs, during which he was received with the most enthusiastic applause, and received a recall no less than three times. He finally finished with "Lannergan's Ball," which, with him, is quite a *morceau*. Then came an act called "A Malicious Trespass," in which those sable comedians, Charley White, Bob Hart, and J. Wambold, appeared, and created a great deal of comic humor. Millie Flora sang the Kate Kearney medley with so much neatness that she received a hearty *encore*. Master Tommy's characteristic song and dance was quite a feature of the evening's entertainment. Miss Frances Le Roy, formerly a member of the Cubas ballet troupe, has become quite a favorite at this establishment. She sings with sweetness, and is a very graceful *danseuse*. She is also very useful in small parts in the afterpieces. Wambold's banjo solos are made quite a feature of, and deservedly so, for he plays with much taste, and his songs are always right to the point, and of that kind that pleases. Always on hand with novelties, Manager Butler has brought out the latest sensation, the "Ghost," which is capitally done by Charley White and T. G. Riggs. We always knew that Charley was very funny, and the "Ghost" settles that beyond a doubt. The two acts of "The Perfect Cure," and "The Happy Old Man," by Charles E. Collins, are given as that gentleman only can give them. He makes a "big thing" out of them, and they—more particularly the "Cure"—have made him a great favorite here. The rest of the performances were given in a truly creditable manner. Manager Butler has a very tempting programme, which is the secret of his success.

We are again to have a Broadway Theatre. It is the same building which was once known as the French Theatre, and has been enlarged, decorated, and much better adapted for dramatic performances than formerly. It will now seat one thousand people comfortably—six hundred in the parquet, and 400 in the gallery. It is to be opened on September 3, under the management of Emma Robertson, who intends, we believe, to engage in succession all the younger stars, principally female, and a first class company.

Mr. Humphrey Bland inaugurates a season of four weeks at the Winter Garden, this evening, Aug. 17th. Her first star will be the very popular American actress, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, who has lately returned from a protracted stay in London. Her opening piece on this occasion will be an entirely original drama, entitled "Natalie; or, the Death Barge of the Loire," written expressly for her in London by the late Charles Selby. The scenery, costumes, and tableaux are from sketches furnished by Mr. James Schonberg, at present business manager for Mrs. Bowers. At the close of Mr. Bland's management, the theatre will be opened for the fall and winter season by Mr. Jackson, with Dolly Davenport as stage manager. Mr. George Vining Bowers is secured as low comedian. Fanny Brown will also remain as a member of the company.

We always feel proud to write of any art or genius displayed by those who are "native and to the manor born," and for this reason make mention of the new Ghost piece that was produced at the Old Bowery for the first time on Saturday evening. It is a romantic drama, entitled "The Ghost of Altenburg, or the Mystic Harp," a translation from the German, but entirely re-written except the first act, so as to introduce the Ghost scenes. To all intents and purposes the entire play is new, and so full of elegant language, dramatic power and merit, that we do not remember witnessing a more intensely interesting drama, from first to last, than "The Ghost of Altenburg." At its very first rehearsal, two managers of theatres outside this city were anxious to purchase the right to use it, admitting it to be superior to any they had ever seen put upon the stage. The author is an American lady well known in the literary world, Mrs. Mary Hewins Fox, who contributed the story of "Dick Darling," that appeared in our ninth volume, and we take pleasure in bringing her name and drama before the public.

The New Idea will close this evening, 17th, with a complimentary benefit to the proprietor, Mr. J. C. Curran. He deserves a bumper.

The Duke's Motto will close its successful career at Niblo's Garden, on Saturday evening, August 29th, after a run of more than three months. Those who have not yet seen this remarkable drama should not lose the opportunity now offered them; but two weeks more, and it will be taken off the boards.

A few days since a package was received here from California, which, upon opening, was found to contain three sets of beautiful sleeve buttons, manufactured of pure California gold, with a centre of highly polished gold bearing quartz, the rich vein running through the stone. They are beautiful specimens of workmanship, and were sent as presents to Frank Brower, Dan Emmett, and Cool White, the "three pioneers of Ethiopian Minstrelsy," as the note accompanying the testimonial expresses. They were sent to the gentlemen named by Billy Birch, as a slight token of his esteem for them as gentlemen and as performers. Coming from one of the leading comedians in the profession, the gifts are rendered doubly valuable, and will ever be treasured by the recipients with kindly remembrances of the donor.

Mr. James M. Nixon is at present putting up a temporary affair on Fourteenth street, opposite the Academy of Music. The front will be of wood and of gothic style. A new 100 foot round top canvass, capable of holding 2000 persons, will be put up. The opening is fixed for August 31st, on which occasion the American Fair Institute commences at the Academy of Music, Nixon takin[g] advantage of this crowd, from which he expects to fill his ... Nixon-Macarte Show, now traveling through Pennsylvania, will reac[h] this city in time for the opening night. The Arab Troupe, just arriv[ed] from Europe, will be the great card.

DRAMATIC.

Miss Mary Radcliffe is to commence her starring tour on or about Sept. 1st. Her services may be secured through her agents, Messrs. Conner & Co., No. 25 West Houston street, this city.

Dora Dawron (widow of Mr. Dickerson) expected to leave Kingston, Jamaica, by the last steamer for New York, but the residents of that place were getting up two entertainments for her, one to be given in Kingston, the other in Spanish Town. At the former place, the "Lady of Lyons" was to be given, at the latter, "The Wife," Miss Dawron sustaining the parts of Pauline and Marianna. She expects to sail for New York on the 5th of Sept. The good people of Kingston had raised £55 for Miss Dawron.

Stars for six or twelve nights are wanted by the manager, J. R. Allen, of the New Nashville Theatre. See advertisement to that effect in another column.

The Colorado tragedian, Mr. T. M. Tyrrell, is prepared to enter into starry engagements of six or twelve nights. Messrs. Conner & Co. are his agents.

Mr. Glenn's season at the Norfolk Opera was to have closed on the 15th inst. A fresh season will commence early in September.

We are sorry to see it stated that a bronchial affection has deprived the charming singer, Miss Kellogg, of her voice.

The Metropolitan (German) Theatre, San Francisco, opened for the season on Sunday evening, 19th ult. The company comprises the old favorites, Mr. and Mrs. Meaubert, Mr. and Mrs. Ahlfeld, Messrs. Viereck, Niemeyer, Sahl, Louis, Miss Herrmann, Mrs. Marks, etc.

Ladies and gentlemen engaged for the Howard Athenæum company, Boston, are requested to meet in the green room on the 24th inst. See advertisement.

The Harry Brown dramatic troupe burst up at Oroville, California, on the 16th ult. Several of its members, including Ned Thorne, are now in San Francisco.

We are informed by Mr. G. D. Chaplin that he will open his theatre at Leavenworth, Kansas, August 31st, for the season. He has engaged a very good company, among whom may be found the following:—Mrs. C. F. Walters, leading lady; Annie Dillingham, juveniles; Mrs Ned Thompson, first old woman; Miss Alfred Chippendale, chambermaids; Miss Bidleman, heavies; Annie Morgan, walking ladies; Carrie Leslie and Miss Jamison, Messrs. L. F. Rand, E. Mortimer, Ned Thompson, Gravor, Churchill, Turner, Raymond, B. C. Smith, and G. D. Chaplin. Mr. C. has already secured Mr. Couldock and daughter, Emily Thorne, Jennie Hosmer, E. T. Miles, and other prominent stars. Leavenworth is a good theatrical town.

Our last advices from California are up to July 22d, when there was very little going on in the way of amusements. At Maguire's Opera House, "Lady Audley's Secret" had been the attraction, but it did not draw good houses. On the 14th of July, a new domestic drama entitled "A Dark Cloud" was brought out, but it did not prove at all attractive. Miss Annette Ince, who had just arrived from New York, had succeeded in effecting an opening with Maguire. She appeared on the 22d ult. as Julia in "The Hunchback," to a very fine audience, and made a deep impression upon the audience. Mr. J. H. Taylor, a very good leading man, is doing leading business there, and has become very popular with the San Francisco public.

At Denver City, C. T., the Peoples' Theatre with Mrs. Irwin as the principal attraction is said to be doing a very good business. "Jessie Brown" had been the attractive piece, and the Irish drama of "White Horse of the Peppers" was up. It is the intention of the manager to give but three performances a week during the hot weather, increasing to nightly entertainments later in the season.

A new theatre, called the "Temple of Comedy," was opened at Virginia City, N. T., on the 20th of July, by the W. H. Leighton troupe. The "hall" is situated on the corner of C and Taylor streets. "Sketches in India," "Fool of the Family," and "A Wife for a Day" were the opening pieces. Among the company are the following:—Yankee Locke, A. R. Phelps, E. Thayer, J. H. Ruby, L. Brown, O. Wilson, N. Leslie, G. T. Boulder, W. H. Leighton, Mrs. G. E. Locke, Miss Minnie Parks, Miss Leslie, Miss Taylor, and others.

Brooklyn is to have a theatre, as a sort of set-off to the Academy of Music. The building is on Fulton avenue, opposite the City Hall. The theatre is on the second floor, stores occupying the ground floor. The auditorium will comprise a parquet and dress circle, to seat 1200 persons, and there will be no columns or pillars to interrupt the view. The stage is thirty by thirty-one feet, with a proscenium elevation of twenty-eight feet. The house has been secured by Mr. Gabriel Harrison, formerly manager of the Troy Adelphi. Mr. B. A. Baker is to be the stage manager. It is thought that the opening performance will be given some time in September.

Miss Kate Denin is in Canada this week, opening in Montreal on the 17th.

The Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, is to open at an early date. John Thurston, late dramatist for the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, and the author of several dramas, has accepted a highly lucrative engagement with Manager John T. Ford, and will take charge of the literary interests of Ford's Theatre and Academy of Music, Washington, for the ensuing year.

The Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, opens on the 17th, with the following company:—Miss Mary Mitchell, Mr. Chas. Wheatleigh, Mr. Harry Pearson, Miss Mary Miller, Mrs. Isabella Preston, Messrs. J. Fannin, G. Clark, F. Paige, J. Daymond, T. A. Hall, O. S. Fawcett, and W. Lannier. The opening play will be "Aurora Floyd," dramatised by C. W. Tayleur—Pearson as Squire Mellish, Wheatleigh as Steve Hargraves, and Mary Mitchell as Aurora.

Ford's Theatre and Academy of Music, Washington, opens on the 24th inst., with a full and effective dramatic company. This new edifice is said to be second to no theatre in the country, in point of elegance and beauty.

The Martinetti Troupe, with the "Green Monster," did not meet with success at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, last week. The programme is now changed, and with cooler weather at hand, business will doubtless improve.

J. S. Clarke, who, we mentioned a week or two since, was about to open the Philadelphia Academy of Music, will commence a dramatic season at that house on Saturday evening, Aug. 22d, when Mr. Edwin Booth will make his first appearance since the death of his wife. The opening play will be Bulwer's "Richelieu." The other characters are to be sustained by our "unapproachable combination."

Dramatic equestrian performances generally please the public, more particularly when a pretty woman, a talented man, and a noble horse are in the cast. Managers who intend to regale their patrons with this style of performance, should make a note of Henry B. Gates' advertisement, in regard to Mlle. Geneveve, O. B. Collins, and the horse Black Bess, in this issue.

At McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, the Seven Sisters is still on the bills, and continues to draw good houses. Mr. Couldock will succeed the "Sisters," on or about the 31st inst.

Mr. Henry Willard will open the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 24th inst., for the regular fall and winter campaign. Miss Lucille Western will be the first star of the evening. The following is a list of the company engaged:—Stage manager, A. D. Bradley; prompter, Mr. Saphore; leading heavy, Robert Johnston; juvenile and light comedy, James Duff; juvenile and 1st walking gent, Boyd; heavy, Collings; 1st old man, Bradley; 2d old man, G. W. Harrison; low comedy, Harry Hawke; respectable business, Jones, Thomas, Farewell, Boniface, Adams, Conner; leading lady, Mrs. S. S. Perrin; juvenile lady, Miss Lizzie Anderson; walking lady, Miss Louise Anderson; old woman, Mrs. J. Howard Rogers; chambermaid, Miss Mary Boniface; 2d walking lady, Mrs. Adams, etc.

The regular dramatic season at the Pittsburg Theatre, under Manager Henderson, will open Saturday evening, August 22d. The company will consist of the following ladies and gentlemen: Annie Eberle, Miss M. Becket, Annie Ward, Miss Phillips, Fanny Burt, Minnie Leaman, Misses Howell and Hamilton; Messrs. J. S. Kames, Chas. Loveday, F. Renton, Garrison, Hamilton, M. Ward, Ogden, Lyman, J. O. Sefton, F. Chippendale, (stage manager), H. Lewis, Thomas Gordon. The first star will be Matilda Heron, who opens September 1st. Mr. J. Burt will be leader of the orchestra, H. Overington, treasurer. The theatre is newly painted and decorated, and the comfort of both audience and actor attended to.

"Leah, the Forsook," was well received at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, last week. It will be performed during the coming week, and close on the 22d, the regular season commencing on the 24th. Miss Emily Thorne is not performing with Mark Smith's company in "Leah." She has "forsook" the concern.

Mr. Edwin Adams has been successful in his two weeks' engagement at the Buffalo Theatre. During the past week he appeared in his truly wonderful impersonation of the "Dead Heart." His engagement came to a close on the 15th......On the 17th, Mr. W. H. Riley was announced to take a benefit and make his last appearance previous to his assuming the stage management of the Indianapolis Theatre. He was to appear in the "Poor Young Man." Mr. Riley is of the modern school of acting—has much quiet power, is a close student, has a good *physique*, and a well trained voice. On the 19th inst. a benefit is to be tendered M. M. Lawrence, a conscript, on which occasion a host of volunteers will appear. After an absence of two weeks, Mollie Williams has returned to Buffalo.

The drama has once more commenced its onward course in "ye goode city of Nashville," Tenn. Duffield's Theatre opened on Monday, August 10th, for the fall and winter season. The bill on this occasion was the comedy of "The Serious Family," Mr. Hamilton as Captain Maguire, Mr. W. M. Foster as Charles Torrens, Harry Everett as Aminidab Sleek, &c. Mrs. Hattie Bernard, who is always correct, and bewitching in everything she undertakes, appeared as Mrs. Delmaine. Our correspondent Romeo says—"We were then favored with a grand Spanish dance by Miss Kitty Blanchard, which was encored. Miss Kitty is a new face here, but I bespeak for her a happy and popular engagement in Nashville. The performance concluded with "Uncle Sam."......The management have undergone a heavy expense in refitting and remodelling the entire building, so that it is now one of the handsomest theatres in the southwest. The house on the opening night was crowded from pit to dome, the aisles and lobby being perfectly jammed. This was indeed a most flattering compliment to the managers, Messrs. Duffield & Flynn......The company engaged and at present in the city, are Messrs. Claude Hamilton, W. M. Foster, C. Leslie Allen, Harry Everett, E. Clinton, A. L. Beechy, Geo. Burt, Mr. De Lyon, Ashton, Alfred Stewart, and Mr. Birchitt, &c.; and Mrs. Hattie Bernard, Mrs. H. Jordan, Mrs. George Burt, Mrs. Annie Scanlan, Mrs. H. Stewart, Miss S. Lyon, Miss C. Ifert, Miss Belle Ifert, &c. ... thers are engaged and will shortly appear. The management ... ve also engaged some of our most popular stars, who will appea[r] in rapid succession."

The vario[us] ... theatres in Cincinnati are resounding with the note of prepa[r]ation for the coming season, and the theatrical atmosphere is ... dolent with the odor of fresh paint and soap suds. Our corres[p]ondent, "Tag," says:—"Improvements and renovation is the ord[er] of the day, and the competition among managers will be suffic[i]ently lively to insure us first class performances......Pike is ... Gotham, as you have doubtless been made aware, in search of ta[l]ent and attraction; and Duffield is vibrating between Cincinnati, Louisville, and Nashville, as busy as a nailer......The beautiful new Theatre, in the Catholic Institute, has about reached com[p]letion, and in point of capacity, convenience, and arrangement for ... sight and sound, will vie with any in the Union. The best ... that it will seat, comfortably, as many people as Pike's Opera House, ... not more. It possesses all the modern improv[eme]nts and conveniences. ... Porter is painting the act drop, the design being a selection from the series of Cole's "Voyage of Life," and its reproduction in this temple will not detract from the merit of the great original. But after all, the projector and trustees of this New Theatre (it being owned by a Catholic Society) have, in the opinion of your correspondent, seen an elephant. The auditorium is at least sixty feet above the sidewalk and is approached by a fl[igh]t of about seventy-five or eighty stairs. Too much skyward for the dramatic patron to ascend......Duffield & Flynn, the lessees of Wood's Theatre, are doing everything to make their cozy little temple of the drama the attraction of the season. They have secured an unbroken succession of the first stars in the country, which their combination in Cincinnati, Louisville, and Nashville have enabled them to obtain, while their stock company will take a higher rank than we have had in Cincinnati for many years. They open Aug. 17th, with the Holman Opera Troupe, and with the regular company on the 31st."

The Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, will open for the season on Monday, September 7. Stars wishing engagements are referred to an advertisement in this issue of the CLIPPER.

T. B. Baker, formerly attached to Wallack's Theatre, but now in the War Department at Washington, has been drafted.

In Washington, business is represented as being good at the Washington Theatre. On the 11th, Harry Clifford made his first appearance as Paddy Miles, in the "Limerick Boy." On the 15th, Kate Fisher appeared as the French Spy, and Harry Clifford as Tony......Mrs. Jane English's Troupe St. Denis closed their engagement on the 15th, and this week appear in Alexandria, Va. ......The "Three Fast Men" is underlined at the Washington.

At the Canterbury, Washington, D. C., the Zanfrettas are doing well. Miss Nelly Taylor made her first appearance on the 9th.

Rouse's "Grand Combination Company" gave their last performance at Squire's Hall, Cortland, N. Y., on the 15th inst. By advertisement elsewhere, it will be seen that Manager Rouse is in want of two utility men. Apply promptly.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

During the past month a minstrel party has been organized in Providence, R. I., under the supervision of Frank Forrest, and is now traveling under the name of "Forrest's Amazon Minstrel Troupe and Brass Band." The following is a list of the members:—Geo. A. Florence, first violinist; Prof. Harrold, Sig. Canno, Chas. Schultz; C. G. Stanley, basso and musical director. The quartette is composed of ladies and gentlemen; viz., Miss Henrietta De Sevre, soprano; Miss Maria Carents, secondo; H. J. Lombard, tenor; J. Norrie, basso; Billy McCracken and H. J. Campbell have possession of the ends. They left Providence on July 30th for Newport, where they had one of the largest as well as most fashionable houses of the season. From thence they turned their steps eastward, and are now traveling somewhere in New Hampshire. Mr. Theo. Jacobs, a man long and favorably known by his connection with different minstrel parties, is ahead, pioneering the way for the "Amazons."

The minstrel troupe connected with the 7th Ct. Reg't., now at St. Augustine, Fla., gave two concerts on the 23d and 25th July. The affair was gotten up, the proceeds of which was to be given to the sick and wounded of their regiment in the late assault on Fort Wagner. We are in receipt of a well-executed programme done in ink, and from this we learn that the following are the boys who "black up:"—H. Lardner, 1st violin; O. W. Cornish, guitarist; W. Clark, 2d violin; H. Longden, balladist; W. Wheelock, banjoist; H. Taylor, bones; J. H. Bario, basso; J. H. Shumway, D. A. O'Neil; C. Jabell, wench dancer; W. Edgerton, jig dancer; J. Cochrane; and W. House, tamborine. After the above two performances the company broke up for a while, expecting to give their next performance in one of the Charleston theatres.

At Annapolis, Md., a female minstrel troupe is playing at Temperance Hall, under the direction of Joe Williams. In the company we notice Rose La Forrest, Ada Thayer, Miss Williams, Johnny Thompson, Tom Murry, Tom Edwards, Sig. Webb, and Joe Williams. J. Thompson's benefit was announced for the 10th inst.

Birch, Cotton, Abecco, Wells & Co's Minstrel Troupe are doing an excellent business at the Eureka Theatre, San Francisco. Mr. Walter Bray was added to the troupe on the 18th of July.

Newcomb's Minstrels continue to do a splendid business at Smith & Ditson's Hall Cincinnati. Hernandez, the pantomimist, was added to the company last week. They remain there another week.

Gonsalvo Bishop, if disengaged, is requested to forward his address to Mr. C. H. Duprez, of Duprez & Green's Minstrels, Providence, R. I. E. N. Slocum is also requested to send his address to Mr. Duprez, if he has not already perfected his arrangements for the coming season.

Morris' Minstrels were at Music Hall, Quebec, C. E., on the 11th, and announced a five nights' stay.

Rumsey's Minstrels were at Providence, R. I., on the 11th and 12th inst.

Sam Sharpley's Iron Clads hold forth at Providence, R. I., three nights, commencing August 31st.

Newcombe is at Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, with his troupe of black birds. He is now in his sixth week.

M. C. Campbell's Minstrels continued to play to good houses at the Pittsburgh Theatre last week. They remain there the 17th and 18th, and then go to Cleveland, Ohio.

Sanford's Troupe has been successful at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore. They remain this week, and will have the addition of George Kunkle, the popular and favorite Ethiopian performer, and Mr. Charles Villiers, formerly of Carncross and Dixey's Minstrels.

Business with the Morris Bros., Pell & Trowbridge Minstrels, at Boston, has been very good thus far this season, so much so that plans have been drawn for an additional gallery to be built in their Opera House. This, it is said, is rendered imperatively necessary by the lack of room at present existing.

Billy Morris, of the Morris Bros., Pell and Trowbridge Minstrels, Boston, has been presented with an elegant and costly tamborine, by his friend Dan Bryant, of New York. The wood portion is of rosewood with a rim of silver, the bells also of silver, and a circlet of stars of the same metal, extending all around the instrument, between the bells.

MUSIC HALLS.

Concert Hall, late Newark Theatre, is still progressing, under the management of William Hitchcock. The company is at present composed of the following:—Dan Holt, Pete Lee, Mr. Thompson, the Ross Sisters (Ida and Emma), Fanny Archer, and Hattie Hinckley.

Lea's Melodeon (late Beller's), Detroit, Mich., is in the full tide of success, under the management of W. B. Cavanagh. John Cluskey, Billy Cavanagh, Signor Bliss and son, Charley Monroe, Billy West, Jimmy Clark, Julia Robinson, Fanny Devere, Jenny Engle, Maggie Marshal, and Annie Chester are the attractions. This week Ella Zingara Forrest, John Mulligan, and A. Leavitt are announced to appear.

Miss Sallie Mason, *danseuse*, made her first appearance at "Dorval's," Cincinnati, on the 10th inst. Mr. D. T. Corrie also made his appearance at the above place, and appeared in a new act, called "Notices to Correspondents." Business is mentioned as being good at this establishment.

Miss Kathleen O'Neil commenced an engagement at the Varieties, Detroit, on Monday, August 17th. She is to play twelve nights, and receive $200. She has never been in Detroit, and the folks are on the *qui vive* to see her.

At Dick O'Neil's Cleveland Opera House, business, we are informed, is immense, notwithstanding the intense heat. The place is well ventilated. Johnny Hart is quite a favorite in Cleveland. Sallie Duval, Clara Burton, Lizzie Fielding, Master Diamond, and others in the company, constitute a great force.

Kitty O'Neil took a benefit at the Cleveland Opera House, on Thursday, 13th August. She had a full house, and three hundred tickets were sold outside. Kitty received a handsome present on the occasion.

M'lle Augusta Walby, the pleasing *danseuse*, will be ready to enter into engagements on or before September 1st. See Conner & Co.'s advertisement.

The services of the Scottish Cantatrice, Miss Agnes Sutherland, may be secured through her agents, Messrs. Conner & Co. See advertisement.

M'lle Katrine, late of Niblo's Garden, has been engaged by Mr. Robert Fox, for his Casino, Philadelphia, where, we doubt not, her graceful illustrations of the terpsichorean art will prove quite attractive.

An end and middle man are wanted for a minstrel troupe in California; also a first class *danseuse*, vocalist, etc., to sail by next steamer. Arragements can be made through Messrs. Conner & Co., whose advertisement appears in these columns.

Benefits have been in order at the Washington Varieties. On the 13th W. T. Dulany had a "ben." when a number of volunteers appeared, Agnes Sutherland, Julia Barton Jim Budworth and George Edeson being among them.

Hamblin's Combination Troupe has been doing a middling business at Harrisburg. They return shortly to their old home—the Varieties, Washington—for the fall season. Harry Leslie's engagement with this company closed on the 15th, and he has left. He visits Carlisle, Pa., this week, where he is to make a rope ascension.

CIRCUSES.

Wilson's National Circus—the one designed for Oregon—is gradually working its way north, in the meantime picking up expenses on the road.

Robinson & Brothers' Circus was at New Albany, Ind., on the 8th inst.

Where are you, Frank Rosston? Jas. Conner & Co. are looking for you.

Dan Rice's (Dr. Spaulding proprietor) Show will be at Providence, R. I., the first week in September.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 150.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1863.

GOING THE ROUNDS.

A NIGHT WITH ARMY SERENADERS.

HEAD QUARTERS, 3d Army Corps, Aug. 12, 1862.

FRIEND QUEEN—"Down among the dead men, down!" It affords me real pleasure (verily) to be able to inform you that the foregoing grave quotation is not in the slightest degree applicable to the undersigned; on the contrary, I am as good as a battalion of "stiffies" yet, and in the classical language of my cockney friend, Shaw, "Hi takes my usual hamount of hexercise, hand heats my haccustomed hamount of rations." So, you see, there's some prospect of my ultimate reformation still.

After its long, fatigning marches, covering a distance of over three hundred miles, the Army of the Potomac is enjoying a season of quietude and relaxation from the hardships and privations incident to a campaign. It is a rest, however, which is liable to be broken at any moment, and which, in reality, is of very little benefit, in consequence of the constant tension of body and mind, produced by the continued anticipation of "marching orders." Could the troops but be informed, when a halt is made, the exact length of time they might calculate upon remaining there encamped, they could then resign themselves to a full enjoyment of the allotted time, and derive a greater benefit therefrom, than 'tis possible to do while in a state of such "dread uncertainty." Indeed, it is only after "mature deliberation, and careful consideration of the evidence adduced," that we can even muster sufficient resolution to wash our linen, the probabilities are so great that we shall be on the move ere they become dry, and our "trunks" are usually heavy enough, without this additional weight. How long we will remain here I cannot tell, as I am not in the confidence of the major general commanding. At this time, everything seems to indicate a prolonged stay; but in an hour hence, the entire aspect of affairs may be changed. And so we go—all are at a loss upon this most interesting point, and he who sports the "two stars" is as ignorant as the humblest individual in the ranks, who has not even authority to grace his sleeve with the single scarlet chevron—the insignia of rank worn by the overseer of the culinary department.

In letters heretofore, I have occasionally referred to the existence of a serenading party, belonging principally to the 1st Regt. Excelsior Brigade. The following are the names of the vocalists: Sergt. A. R. Temme, Jno. C. Lea, Jas. McFarland, and Jas. Mitchell, Co. "E," 1st Excelsior; and the "Taber Brothers" of the 16th Mass. Vols. On favorable occasions they continue to make night melodious, with the concord of their harmonious voices. On the night of the 6th they were "on a high," and if you've no objection I'll give you a brief narration of the night's adventures. By especial invitation Sergt. Jas. Crosbie, Thos. C. Hudson, and "our own," accompanied the nocturnal ramblers. We inaugurated proceedings at the head quarters of Gen. Prince, commanding 2d Division, opening the evening's entertainment by a general invitation to "Come where my Love lies Dreaming," exquisitely rendered. We were next introduced to the "Dismal Swamp," after which was given the patriotic song—which all are well acquainted with in its literal sense—entitled, "The Battle Cry of Freedom." The general now "spoke a piece," and, "responsive to his fancy wild," we walked up and tested the quality of his "real Old Bourbon." Feeling good, the singers now gave us something comic, in the way of the favorite Ethiopian melody, "Kingdom Coming." A number of other songs, sentimental, national, and comic, were rendered, among them—by request of a very large number of secesh ladies present—"Maryland, my Maryland;" it was the Union version, however, and I guess was not exactly what they desired. After paying our *devoirs* once more to John Demi, we took our departure, promising to repeat our visit at an early date—a promise which we hold most sacred, and shall certainly fulfil, for the general is decidedly the very "*prince* of good fellows." (Goak.)

After perambulating around for half an hour in the darkness, wading streams, and running afoul of mud puddles, we brought up in the 4th Excelsior (2d Fire Zouaves), with the intention of paying our compliments to Capt. Purtill, who was on the eve of departure for New York, having received a 20 days' leave. Arriving at the adjutant's tent, we found the gentleman named, surrounded by a jolly gathering of choice spirits, who were having a "big time" at the captain's expense. Our friend Doris welcomed us *loudly*, and introduced us to the gay and festive fire laddies. We immediately made ourselves at home, and whiled away several hours very happily, in singing, imbibing "commissary champagne," smoking, and—I was going to add "dancing," and I guess I might as well "let her went," although we had but one jig, and that essayed by Tommy Hudson, who, though naturally a very modest, unassuming youth, and making no pretensions to superiority in doing the Rattlesnake, was strangely impressed with an idea that he could "elevate the linen off the shrubbery," on this particular occasion; and the manner in which he rattled off "them *original* steps" would have struck terror to the souls of our A No. 1's, could they have seen him. Mirth and jollity ruled the hour during our sojourn, and when we did tear ourselves away, about the period when "church yards yawn, and graves give up their dead," it was with the conviction that the "Zoo-Zoos" in general, and Capt. Purtill and Doris (who was M. C. on the occasion, and well did he perform his part) in particular, were "regular bricks." On behalf of the club, I take this opportunity of returning them thanks for the cordial reception and handsome treatment they received at their hands. *Vive le Zoo-Zoo!*

We now wended our way homewards, stopping on the route to have a shy at our friends, Mr. Jas. B. Ziegler, and Lt. Scoonmaker, whom we roused from their virtuous couches rather unceremoniously. But as I have already drawn too largely upon your space, I shall close, by informing you that we all arrived safe home some time before dawn, "shutters" not being called into requisition. It was a very pleasantly spent night, and all who participated will long remember it, as forming one of the few agreeable "episodes" of their military career. Pardon this lengthy dot, and consider me Ever yours, ADELPHI.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER NINETEEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHARLEY FOX.

This peculiarly original and celebrated composer of many Ethiopian eccentricities and justly very popular banjoist and phunny phellow, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., November 15, 1828. His father was a vulcan, and at the age of ten years he was daily found at the forge with sledge in hand, where he remained for two years. He has not followed the business his father learned him, working at the forge, for within our recollection we have never yet found him guilty of "forging" anything, not even an old joke off upon the public as an original, for be it known Charley is original in almost everything he does.

His first appearance before the public in the disguise of burnt cork was during the year of 1848, as a violinist to an amateur company bearing the name of "Fox's African Minstrels," and played at Stapleton, Staten Island. Shortly after this he became attached to a traveling company, and visited many of the principal cities and towns throughout the United States. In 1854, wearied out by leading a strolling life, he resolved to become attached to a permanent organization and settle down in New York; since which time he has been employed in companies of great respectability. In 1861 he was attached to Hooley's Minstrels on Broadway, and while there became a great favorite with Broadway audiences, establishing himself as an artist of no common ability. At the opening by Mr. Wood of his New Marble Minstrel Hall on Broadway, in 1862, he took one of the ends as "Tambo." This 'posish" he holds at the present. Without doubt Mr. Fox is one of the very best performers in his line. There is always an artistic finish about everything he essays, whether in song, dance or repartee. In whatever a man undertakes he must be perfect in all its details; unless he is, his attempts to succeed will prove failures, and his appeals for favor will become stale, flat and unprofitable. Charley Fox is possessed of a vein of rich humor, and he has the facility of making all around laugh in despite of themselves. His humor, although at times very quiet, bursts forth like a rush light and makes its mark among his auditors. He has quite a long list of songs, many of which are very popular with the public, among them are "What Can't be Cured," "Blow Ye Winds," "Johnny's Equal is not Here," "If Your Foot is Pretty, Show It," and "Kingdom Coming." His banjo solos, many of which are original with him, are always given with much spirit, and sure of a hearty re-call. As an end-man, he is a very valuable acquisition to any first class band, and the great popularity which he now enjoys at Wood's Minstrels is a sure guarantee of his being a comedian of the highest standing.

MR. JOHN T. RAYMOND.

This gentleman is a pains-taking, conscientious artist. His voice is manly and sonorous, and his manner, though at times a little stagey, not devoid of grace. Ease, freedom, and a dashing *abandon* are qualities that he should aim at in the line of characters that he has adopted. During the season of 1861, Mr. R. was a prominent member of Laura Keene's company, in this city, and made a very favorable impression upon the audiences that nightly attended to witness his great impersonation in "Our American Cousin."

SAMUEL HAGUE.

This gentleman was born in Sheffield, Eng., in 1829, and made his first appearance in public at the Pavilion Theatre, London, at the age of 8 years, as a clog dancer, and traveled all through England, Ireland and Scotland, making improvements in his clog dancing and winning many friends. In 1850, he visited the United States and lived in retirement in the backwoods of the State of Connecticut until 1861, when he once more crossed the Atlantic and re-visited the scenes of his former triumphs, where such tempting offers to once more appear before the public, were made him that he re-appeared and played with success. In 1863, he returned to the American shores, and meeting with his old friend and pupil, Dick Sands, they joined partnership and determined to appear in a double clog dance, opening at the New Tremont Theatre, Boston. His dancing is spoken highly of and much appreciated, as it really ought to be, for there are few here to [illegible] day, and certainly none to surpass him, either in clogs, or the old country. Like many others he has made his home here, and when not fulfilling an engagement can be found at the Shakespeare Saloon, Ilion, Herkimer County, New York State.

THE AZTEC CHILDREN.

These tiny, fairy-like little people, Bartolo and Maximo, were found in the city of Iximaia, Central America, where they were kept with superstitious veneration, and employed as mimes and bacchanals in Pagan ceremonies and worship.

They were perfectly proportioned and properly formed human beings, though on a Lilliputian scale, which makes the story of Gulliver less a marvel or extravagant fancy. The pretty little girl, Bartolo, was born 1840, and was 29½ inches in height, and weighed 17 pounds. The young man, Maximo, was born in 1832, was 33¾ inches in height, and weighed twenty pounds.

Made their first appearance in Philadelphia, in June, 1850, at the old Masonic Hall. At present traveling in a side show with a circus company.

MISS AYRES.

Born in London; made her first appearance on the American stage, in 1842, at the National Theatre, New York, as Lucy, in "The Rivals;" first appeared in Philadelphia, February 1st, 1843, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Wilhelmina, in "The Waterman."

M'LLE AVENEL.

Came to the United States with Md'lle Rachel, and made her *debut* on the American stage, at the Metropolitan Theatre, New York, as a member of her troupe. Died, May 22d, 1857, aged 32 years.

MISS AUSTIN.

Made her first appearance in Philadelphia, December 7th, 1846, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Lazarillo, in the opera of "Maritana."

MRS. ADELAIDE BIDDLES.

Returned to England July 2d, 1856; was married in September, 1857, to Mr. Charles Calvert, an actor. In October, 1858, was a member of the Surrey Theatre, London.

MISS CLARA S. BIDDLES.

Was married May 31st, 1856, to Mr. Thos. Barry, manager of the Boston Theatre, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Eastburn. An actress of some celebrity.

MR. J. BIDDLES.

Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, May 1st, 1856, at the National Circus and Theatre, as Wopshot, in "Violet."

THOMAS BISHOP.

Born in London. Made his *debut* in America, as a tenor singer, in 1836, at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans. Made his *debut* in New York, in 1837, at Niblo's Garden. In 1852 was a member of the Broadway Theatre, New York.

MR. BIGNELL.

In 1830-1 was prompter at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Phila.

MR. BISSET.

Made his first appearance on the American stage in 1791, at the John street Theatre, New York.

MR. BLACKLER.

Made his first appearance on any stage in 1774, at the John Street Theatre, New York.

SIGNORINA CLOTILDE BARILLI.

Made her first appearance on the American stage, in Italian opera, January, 1848, in New York. On Saturday, March 11th, 1848, she was married, in New York, by the Rev. Mr. Shimeall, to Alfred Thorne, son of Col. Thorne, the celebrated American millionaire.

MONS. AND MADAME BARBERRE.

Mons. B. came to this country in 1827, from France, and made his *debut* at the Bowery Theatre, New York. In 1831 was connected with one of the Philadelphia theatres, as dancer. He now resides at Memphis, Tenn., where he plants cotton and corn, teaches French and music, and sometimes a little dancing.

Madame B. made her first appearance on the American stage, November 29th, 1825, in Italian opera, at the Park Theatre, New York, in "Il Barbierre de Sevighia."

SIG. LUIS BATTALINI.

Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, July 28th, 1847, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as the Marquis of Boisfleury, in the opera of "Linda di Chamounix."

MR. BLEEKER.

Made his first appearance on any stage, in 1842, at Mitchell's Olympic, New York. Was prompter at Barnum's Museum in 1852.

MADAME BRICHTA.

Made her first appearance in Philadelphia, September 3d, 1831, at the Walnut Street Theatre, in a Grand Concert with Madame Feron. Made her first appearance in English opera, September 5th, 1831, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Countess Almaviva, in "Marriage of Figaro."

WILLIAM F. BROUGH.

Born in the County of Wexford, Greece. Made his first appearance on the American stage, September 4th, 1835, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Dandini; made his first appearance in Philadelphia, January 18th, 1836, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Cedric, in the opera of "The Maid of Judith." Retired from the stage in 1847. His first public act in this country was at the opening of the Erie Canal, when to gratify Martin Van Buren, he sang "The Little Fat Man."

MR. BAMFORD.

Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, April 26th, 1847, as Rolando, in "The Honeymoon," at the Arch Street Theatre.

THOMAS HAYNE BAILEY.

Died April 22d, 1839.

SIGNORINA BANTI.

A Spanish lady. She made her *debut* on the American stage, April 27th, 1860, at the Academy of Music, New York, as Lady Leonora, in "Il Trovatore." This lady has a fine presence; her voice is a *soprano sfogato*, we should say, and not of much power or brilliancy. She was heard, however, to some disadvantage, as she was evidently nervous, and we do not think she is equal to the music of Verdi.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

TWO JEMS OF THE P. R.

GOLLAGHER DEFEATS DOVE EASILY.

That large amounts of battle money do not alone produce extraordinary sensations as regards company, was proved on July 28, when Jem Gollagher (the "erst" pet of the London light weight division) and Jem Dove had to settle their differences for £25 a side only. Dove enjoyed the privilege of being at any weight he chose, while Gollagher was confined to 8st 8lb. The reason why Gollagher made a match for so trifling a stake, was owing to a split in the cabinet of his backers, on the occasion of his forfeiting a few pounds to Jem Dove. The "Pet" found fresh backers for the present match, and Dove was taken in hand by one of Gollagher's old supporters. At the appointed railway station there was an immense crowd of *all sorts*—the Corinthians, backers of the men, old ring-goers, and members of the P. R. from north, east, west, and south, who all expected a good, determined mill. The reputation already acquired by Gollagher for gameness heightened public expectation, while the bruited fame of Jem Dove made the novelty-seekers look for wonders. Both men have been before the public, but Gollagher being the elder performer, we will give a short account of his battles first:

Jem Gollagher is twenty-two years of age, stands 5ft. 7in. in height, and on the present occasion weighed about 8st 7lb. He has fought several off-hand battles for small amounts, but his first appearance in the P. R. was on March 9, 1861, with Young Jones, whom he defeated, for a purse of £10. He was afterwards—in the same year, when under the supervision of Messrs. Brown and Ward—matched with Young Dutch Sam, at 8st 4lb, for £25 a side, and they duly met in the roped arena, on July 9, 1861, down the river, when Gollagher won, after a rattling fight of sixty four rounds, which lasted one hour and twenty minutes. Gollagher after this remained idle for some time, and, beyond sparring, did nothing to increase his fame or fill his pocket. His former backers thinking him invincible, then matched him to fight the well-known Jack Hicks at 9st, for £100 a side, in the same ring in which Mace and King fought their last battle. The lad went into training at Greenwich, but, when in the middle of his work to reduce weight, he took cold, and suffered from an attack of rheumatic fever, which never left him all the period of his preparation. After the defeat of Mace by King, on Nov. 26, 1862, on the Essex coast, and, as soon as they could get at it, Gollagher and Hicks fought fourteen rounds, which lasted twenty-seven minutes, when the authorities arrived, and the referee ordered another "pitch" to be made, and at Long Reach they fought another forty-four rounds in 110min., when the police came, and they eventually agreed to draw their money. Gollagher since then forfeited a few pounds to Dove through mistake. Gollagher was matched for the engagement at present under consideration by Handy Savage, and was certainly as well as a man could be [illegible]

Jem Dove, who is a native of London, was born on July 28, 1838, and stands 5ft 5½in, and weighed at present about 8st 12lb. He had only fought once previously; viz., with Stewart, of Glasgow, for £10 a side, when after a two days' battle of thirty rounds, 53min, on the first day, and thirty rounds more, which lasted 45min, on the next day, the police interfered, and the backers agreed to draw the stakes, and present each man with the money. For the present match, he was backed from J. Brown's, was trained at Mr. David's by Jack Slash, and never by any chance could a man be better than Dove. The weighing took place at the King of Prussia, Whitechapel, when Gollagher was found to be well within his weight. Although there was a crowded house, there were only a few bets laid at 6 to 4 on Jem Gollagher, and dothing was done at either of the sporting houses east or west. After a ride of an hour by rail, the boat was reached, and a pleasant trip by water brought the voyagers to a retired spot, where the commissary and Pylades and Orestes of the P. R. had all ready in a very short time. Dove, who was very anxious to commence hostilities, threw in his cap at exactly half-past nine, and entered the ring with his seconds, Tom Tyler and Geo. Crockett, and having for his colors a handsome blue and white check silk handkerchief. In five minutes' time, Gollagher also threw in his cap, and was followed into the ring by his esquires, Jack Hicks and Patsey Reardon, his banner being a violet and white check and border. Some little time, as usual, was cut to waste before a referee could be arranged, but a well-known official, after lots of persuasion, was at length kind enough to accept the office. Gollagher won the toss for corners, and chose that, although on lower ground, with his back to the sun. The inner-ring, &c., having been made all right, the referee gave the word, and the men came from their corners exactly at ten o'clock for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Dove, who, just before standing up, had backed himself for a "fiver," looked all confidence, and was as fit as man could be. From his muscular appearance, he looked vastly heavier than his accredited weight, but a glance at his condition showed that there was nothing superfluous about him. He stood in a good position, with his hands well advanced, but a trifle crossed, and his movement of the legs appeared as if he could not shift his ground with quickness. Jem Gollagher looked serious, but confident. He was well in health, but by the side of his larger antagonist he appeared to show more of the greyhound build. There was but little sparring before Dove led off with his left at the head, but was short, as Gollagher jumped back. When they had again got together, Dove planted a little one for nothing on the chin, at which the Doveites were in ecstasies. Dove feinted with his left, but Gollagher was out of the way like a shot. When once more within reach, they countered with the left like lightning, Dove on the mouth and Gollagher on the cheek; and as Gollagher crept near, Dove planted a rather warm one on the throat. Gollagher did not approve of this proceeding, for he dashed his right "a sounder" on the ribs. The lads had now well warmed to their work, and several good exchanges with both hands took place at the head, until they broke away. Neither took breathing-time but went at it like tigers. Both got well home on the ribs, Dove also improving his chance by visiting the chest. This did not stop Gollagher making his usual rush, and they closed, when both pegged away merrily to the ropes, where Gollagher tried for the throw and got the grip, but Dove, the stronger man, was uppermost in the fall, amidst shouts of "What a round!" Time, 1 min. 45 sec.

2. Both came up well at the call of time, and with scarcely any sparring tried their left, but were each well stopped. Gollagher, who was now much steadier in his attack and defence than in the first round, delivered his left flush on Dove's mouth, and immediately afterwards got on the bridge of the nose so heavy a tap that he left a cut, from which blood trickled. (The first event claimed and allowed for Gollagher.) This so steadied Dove that he left himself open to another left-hander, which Jem whipped on like a shot. A couple of good left-hand counters passed at the head, and after some little sparring, Gollagher crept up until within distance, when he dashed his left at the head, but Dove neatly stopped it. Gollagher, who was now up to his work, got well on the body, and forced exchanges, and some severe in-fighting in favor of Gollagher took place, until they broke away, and renewed the deliveries at long shots. But Gollagher *would* close, and fought his man to the ropes, where, after a short struggle, both were down, Gollagher under. Time, 4 min. 30 sec.

3. When time was called, both came up blowing from the pace at which they had been fighting, together with the great heat of the day. No time was lost in sparring, as both meant business, and got at it instanter. Gollagher opened the proceedings on his side by making his left on the forehead, which was followed by good sounding counters on the body with the left. Dove then got well on the cheek with his left, which was followed by more counters, Dove getting on the body, Gollagher on the mouth and then on the nose, when Dove was short with his right at the head. Gollagher now began to force the fighting (his friends offered 4 to 1 on him), and closed, when, after a couple of exchanges, they broke away. Gollagher jumped at his man, and got well home on the nose, Dove retaliating on the cheek. A close ensued to the ropes, where they exchanged until they broke away; but as Gollagher would not be denied, he again dashed in, and after a rattling set-to at the ropes (in which Gollagher was very busy), they struggled for the fall, which was gained by Dove. Time, 8 min.

4 and last. Gollagher was up first, smiling, and literally without a mark, while Dove, when he did show, was bleeding from the nose. Gollagher, as lively as a kitten, planted his left on the nose, increasing the damage and drawing more blood. Dove sparred a little, and hit several times very short, seemingly all abroad. He let slip several chances which Gollagher gave him through his impetuosity. Gollagher missed the body with his right, but went close and forced exchanges, in which Gollagher was very busy, and eventually fought his man away from him, but, following him up, he got close again, and delivered well on the nose and mouth. Dove closed, and they fought at half-arm all over the ring, until they got to the ropes, where both were down, Dove uppermost. On time being called, to the astonishment of all present, and his backers in particular, Dove declared he would fight no longer, and, on being asked his reason, stated that he had no chance, and would not be knocked about for any one. Gollagher thus won a bloodless victory on his part, in exactly 10 minutes.

REMARKS.

But little can be said of this mill as far as regards how the issue of the battle might eventually have turned, but up to the time of Dove *giving in*, Gollagher was doing almost what he liked with his man, much to the delight of his East-end supporters. Gollagher's *forte* previously lay in his extraordinary ability to take punishment, and fighting well under difficulties, or at any rate not showing in his true form for the first rounds, therefore the supposition must be that Dove has been much overrated or that Gollagher has improved immensely. Our opinion is, that there is somewhat of both in it, as we never saw Gollagher fight better, or administer more punishment in so short a time, and we can congratulate him on his successful *debut* for the *men of the East*, who have at last found a game man to box for their money. Of Dove, the less we say the better. There is no doubt that he was out-fought, and had some severe punishment, but when we look back at other fights, what he received is, comparatively speaking, nothing, which bears out the observation of an old ring-goer—"He is one of that breed with more sense than game." We believe he stated that he will not fight again, and unless he stands more punishment in future, the Ring will not materially suffer by the loss of his exhibitions.—*Sporting Life, July* 29.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL PRIZE FIGHT.

The great match for £2,000, between J. C. Heenan and Tom King, has made another step towards completion, inasmuch as another deposit, of £50 a side, was staked on Thursday night, July 30, at Nat Langham's, making £600 a side already down. The Goodwood Race Meeting interfered, there is no doubt, with the quality of those present, but by no means affected it as to number, as Nat's large room was crowded to excess. Amongst those present were many who had fought victorious battles in the P. R., as well as several veteran backers. With such cause for a "sensation," no meeting could be complete without the presence of some of the upper ten, and Nat's was visited by more than one whose face we recognised as having been present at the ringside "many a time and oft." Neither of the men was present, Tom King being engaged in his professional duties, while Heenan (who, by-the-by, has taken a house at Brighton) was at Goodwood. The arrival of Nat from the races was looked forward to with great anxiety, it being supposed that the great guns would come with him, and a few minutes before ten the "ould gentleman" did arrive—but alone in his glory, and covered with dust! The deposit (£50) of King was posted by Mr. Richardson for Tom King, and Mr. J. Percival did the needful for Heenan. The moneys were then handed over to the representative of the stakeholder, who announced his receipt of the same, and stated a few of the prominent incidents of the match up to the present time. He recapitulated the fact of the articles having been drawn up on March 17, at Owen Swift's, for the grand amount of £1,000 a side, and spoke about the equality in size, weight, &c., of the competitors, which would render the contest of more importance in the eyes of those who follow the pastime, so thoroughly and essentially English, of true British boxing. That the good feeling towards the sport had not diminished in the least is proved by the backers stepping forward and staking the large sums they are weekly doing for the matches now on the *tapis*; viz, Bob Travers and Jem Dillon, for £400; Jem Mace and Joe Goss, for £1 000; Jack Rocke and Reardon, for £200; Heenan and Tom King, for £2,000; and Mace and Ryall, for £400 and the Championship; besides several other matches of lesser note. He concluded his say with the old boxing toast of "May both men be well on the day, and may the better man win!" Owen Swift was not present; he is staying near Goodwood for the benefit of his health, as well as to enjoy the races. Shortly after the above, "Ould Nat" got on to his legs, and stated he had a few words to say in respect to the absence of Heenan. Nat then said that he had seen Heenan that day at the races, and that it was not possible for him to attend the deposit that evening, but he would certainly take the chair some evening shortly, previous to his going into strict training for the match. The above concluded the business of the evening, with the exception of the announcement that the next deposit, of £50 a side, has to be posted on Thursday, Aug. 13, at Mr. Heudebuck's, David and Harp, Fore street, Limehouse.

COLLINS AND DAKIN.—Immediately after Gollagher and Dove's fight, these men fought for a "purse," and, after a rattling mill which lasted forty-seven minutes, during which twenty rounds [illegible] and shared the prize.

AQUATICS.

EXCITING SCULLING RACE.

COOPER DEFEATS CHAMBERS.

The sculling race, distance one mile, for £200, was decided on July 28 on the Tyne, and resulted in a win for Robert Cooper by a length. The previous performances of the men have been given in the CLIPPER so often, that it is needless to recapitulate them here. The following description of the race in question, however, we transfer to our columns from the *Sporting Life*. The course was from High Level Bridge to Waterson's Quay, and at the time announced for the start, 1:30 P. M., thousands of people had congregated in the vicinity. Mr. J. Wallace, T. A. R. C., who lately competed for the Wingfield Sculls on the Thames, accepted office as referee. Mr. T. Pringle was judge, and Messrs. Jewett and H. Clasper acted respectively as umpires for Cooper and Chambers. Cooper, who won the toss for station, took the northern shore. He was the first to show on the river, and was greeted with loud and unanimous cheers, and looked, as he was, in magnificent condition. A fresh roar of shouting announced that Chambers had been recognised, as he was superintending the launch of the Alexandra. In another few minutes he was afloat, when his condition was scanned, and it was decided *nem. con.* that he was not "so fit," as his opponent, but, on the contrary, looked flabby and big, and in fact he rowed at 11st. 7lb., several pounds more than his usual racing weight. At half-past one, the men were side by side, between the most northerly arch of the High Level and the Old Bridge, and quietly drew through the second arch, and became level for the start. Chambers made the first move, and, with half a stroke, got away; but as Cooper did not move, he got back. At the next attempt, they got away together to a beautiful start, and rowed most desperately. Chambers sculled much quicker than has been his practice heretofore: but they had scarcely cleared the bridge when Cooper's style told a tale, and before a hundred yards had been rowed the stem of his boat showed in advance. Some few more determined dashes at a flying pace took his skiff 6ft. to the fore, but he for the present could not improve upon this, for Chambers, putting on high pressure, improved his position to such an extent that he became level with Cooper when nearing Davison's Mill, and directly opposite the mill he was half his own boat before the Redhough flying miler. They rowed together at a great pace towards the Bottle House, and then it became certain that Chambers had his work cut out for him to an unwonted extent. The race was thus desperately contested until nearing the Raft-yard, where Cooper put on a spurt and collared his opponent, and the excitement became intense. At Skinner's Burn, Chambers appeared to give way a trifle, when Cooper drew in front and was soon half a length in advance. Cooper continued in this position for some little time, but gradually increased his advantage to a length when they had arrived at the Dung wharf. Chambers was still rowing well, and steering beautifully, but, despite all, Cooper took his opponent's water at Walker and Parker's jetty. Chambers, who now held out signs of distress, steered somewhat wildly, and pulled out to the southward from the back wash of Cooper. Once out of the wash, Chambers tried his best to overtake Cooper, who was nearly two lengths in front, and gained upon him rapidly. A desperate race ensued up to the Northern Boat-house, where Cooper was a clear length in front, and the celebrated Bob could not lessen the gap. Chambers began to row rather wildly and stand out too much, while Cooper held a direct course somewhat nearer the shore. No change in position occurred as they passed the slopes at the Gas works back, and as they had but little further to go, there was scarcely a hope that Chambers could alter his position, which was verified by Cooper passing the judge's boat the winner by a length, in 6min. 38sec. The effect of the result on the public was most manifest, and was significantly marked by the silence of the crowds on shore. The public are the principal losers, as the chief winners are the immediate backers of Cooper, the principal being Messrs. Young, Stewart, Winter, and W. Atkinson."

THE TURF.

GOODWOOD RACES.

This famous turf meeting in England, which commenced on July 28, was, so far as weather and attendance was concerned, a brilliant affair, but for sport, appears not to have equalled most of its predecessors. To Americans, because of American horses under Mr. Ten Broeck's management having taken part in it for several years past, Goodwood Races are as interesting as any of the more prominent meetings in England. Our limited space will not admit of our giving the particulars of all the races, so we content ourselves with giving details of the two prime events only, viz., "The Goodwood Stakes" and "The Goodwood Cup." The first was run for on July 28; the second on the following day.

THE GOODWOOD STAKES Handicap of 25 sovs each, 15 ft., and only 5 if declared; winners extra; second to receive 100 sovs. out of the stakes; two miles and a half. 72 subs., 38 declared.

Mr. Drewitt's Blackdown, by Rattle—Subtlety, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb.....S. Mordan 1
Mr. Greville's Anfield, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.....J. Grimshaw 2
Mr. S. Thellusson's Jack o' Hearts, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb., car. 6st. 5lb.....James Nightingale 3
Lord Glasgow's f by Young Melbourne—Maid of Masham, 4 yrs., 8st. 11lb.....Aldcroft 0
Lord St. Vincent's Bellman, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb.....Challoner 0
Count Batthyany's Loiterer, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb.....Custance 0
Mr. J. B. Morris' Balham, 5 yrs., 7st. 9lb., (inc. 3lb. ex).Judd 0
Mr. Fleming's Magnum Bonum, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb.....E. Martin 0
Lord Stamford's Barchettina, 3 yrs., 6st. 8lb.....J. Loates 0
Mr. T. Parr's Blondin, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.....F. Crouch 0
Lord Zetland's Zapateado, 3 yrs., 6st. 6lb.....Whitely 0
Mr. Merry's g by Lord of the Isles—Wasp, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. C. Gray 0
Mr. W. Day's Canzonette, 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb.....C. Barrett 0

Betting: 7 to 4 agst Anfield, 6 to 1 agst Bellman, 8 to 1 agst the Wasp gelding, 9 to 1 agst Bellman, 12 to 1 agst Blondin, 100 to 6 agst Blackdown, 25 to 1 each agst Magnum Bonum and Loiterer, 100 to 3 agst Zapateado, 40 to 1 each agst Jack o' Hearts, the Maid of Masham filly, and Barchettina, and 1,000 to 10 agst Canzonette (off). After taking their preliminary canters, and being twice marshalled in front of the stand, the "Devil's dozen" was placed in the hands of the starter. Magnum Bonum, as usual, was somewhat unruly at the post, but managed to get off on good terms with his horses, who were despatched a few minutes after the appointed time. When the lot had fairly got into their stride, Jack o' Hearts was leading, followed past the stand by Loiterer, Anfield, and Blackdown, but very shortly afterwards Canzonette shot ahead, and joined the leader, the pair running in close company until rounding the "clump," where Jack o' Hearts increased his lead, his fair attendant falling back, and joining Zapateado, Magnum Bonum, Blackdown, Anfield, Barchettina, Loiterer, Blondin, and Balham; the Maid of Masham filly and Bellman next, apparently quite outpaced. After passing the bushes, Lord St. Vincent's horse quitted the filly, but failed to reach the "waiting" division. Coming down the hill into the straight, Jack o' Hearts was still leading, with Magnum Bonum, Blondin, Balham, Blackdown, and Anfield in close attendance until halfway up, where Magnum Bonum and Blondin were beaten. At the distance, Blackdown passed Jack o' Hearts, and in a few strides further Anfield made his effort to overhaul Drewitt's horse, but failed to get up, and was beaten very cleverly by three-quarters of a length; Jack o' Hearts a bad third; Magnum Bonum was fourth, Blondin fifth, Balham sixth, Loiterer seventh, Barchettina eighth, and Zapateado (lame), the Wasp gelding and Bellman (also lame, having sprained one of the back sinews) were pulled up opposite the stand. The Maid of Masham filly bolted at the last turn. Nett value of the stakes, £705. Ran in 4min. 53sec.

THE GOODWOOD CUP, value 300 sovs, the gift of His Grace the Duke of Richmond, added to a subscription of 20 sovs each, h ft; certain penalties and allowances; second to receive 100 sovs; three year olds, 7st 7lb; four, 9st; five, 9st 7lb; six and aged, 9st 10lb; two miles and a half; 19 subs.

Mr. R. C. Naylor's Isoline, by Ethelbert—Bassishaw, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb.....T. French 1
Mr. A. de Montgomery's La Toucques, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb..J. Doyle 2
Mr. W. S. Cartwright's Fairwater, 5 yrs, 9st 3lb.....Custance 3
Lord St. Vincent's Zetland, 4 yrs, 9st.....Challoner 4
Mr. Merry's Buckstone 4 yrs, 9st 7lb.....A. Edwards 5
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Myrtle, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb (car. 7st 11lb).....G. Fordham 6
Duke of Beaufort's Mazagan (a pure-bred Barb), aged, 8st 13lb.....Mordan 0

Atherstone was scratched at 12.22 P. M. on the day of the race.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Buckstone, 4 to 1 agst Fairwater, 6 to 1 each agst Isoline and Myrtle, 8 to 1 agst La Toucques, and 100 to 8 agst Zetland. After the usual parade in front of the Stand, the lot were sent to the post, and a capital start was effected at eleven minutes past three precisely, the "pure Barb" showing in front along the straight, followed by Isoline, Fairwater, and Myrtle, about a couple of lengths, behind whom came Zetland and Buckstone abreast, La Toucques being the absolute last. After passing the Stand, Fairwater ran through her horses and took second place, but in a few strides gave way to Myrtle, Isoline lying fourth, Zetland and Buckstone still coming on side by side, the French mare, half a dozen lengths off, bringing up the rear. At the Craven Course, Isoline displaced Fairwater, who went on fourth, Buckstone fifth, Zetland sixth, and La Toucques still last. At the mile-post, the Barb was leading. Myrtle second, Isoline third, Buckstone fourth, Fairwater fifth, Zetland sixth, the French mare still in her old place. When fairly in the straight, Mazagan was deprived of the lead by Isoline, followed by Myrtle, and La Toucques having made a grand rush, got on good terms with Fairwater, Zetland, and Buckstone. Just within the distance, the latter pair gave way to La Toucques, who made a game effort to overhaul Mr. Naylor's mare, and, after a splendid struggle past the Stand enclosure, victory declared in favor of Isoline by a neck; Fairwater beaten ten lengths for second place. Buckstone having pulled up just before reaching the post, enabled Zetland to be placed fourth. Myrtle was sixth, and Mazagan did not pass the post. Run in 5 min. 7 sec.

DANGEROUS LETTERS.—A lady in Bangor, Me., being called on by a recruiting officer averred that her husband had been in the army for two years. Seeing that she had a baby in her arms a few months old, the officer asked for an explanation. This was a poser, but the lady on thinking a moment said that she had letters from her husband every month and it "was owing to the letters entirely."

PRETTY.—The Empress of the French has set the fashion of having the heads of her carriage horses decked with artificial flowers. At last accounts the horses of the Imperial lady were wreaths of lilac.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THEO. M. BROWN, Leipsic, Germany.—Our first ideas of your last problem were not correct; but how if 1..R in front of Black's R. P., compelling him to move his Kt? 2d solution, eh? We should be very glad of a few of your late German games.

LIEUT JONES, Lowell, Mass.—Your request was promptly complied with by mail.

F. EUGENE BRENZINGER.—Accept our cordial thanks for your very valuable package; our readers will often profit by selections from it.

CHAS. A. GILBERG.—Will you call at the office and receive the result of our cogitations on your last batch? The one given below is the most difficult.

FREDERICK PERRIN, Esq.—Two of your valuable games to hand by way of instalment of the larger number we hope to have. We congratulate you on your success at the "Paulsen."

ENIGMA No. 393.

From Bell's Life in London.

BY S. LOYD.



at Q B sq, K R 3, Q 2, Q Kt 2, Q B 7, Q R 3, Q Kt 6, K 3d.



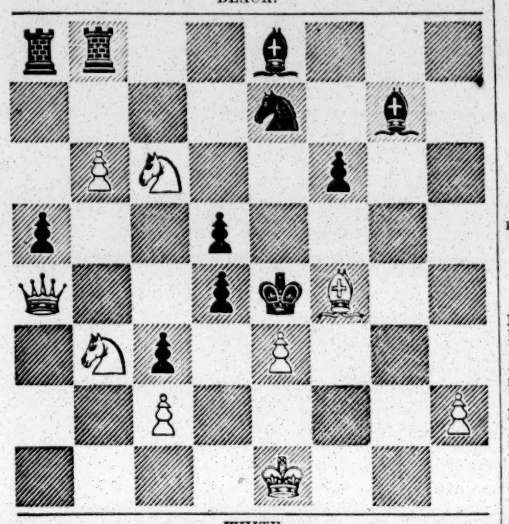
at Q B 6, Q B 4, Q B 3, Q R 4, K 4, Q Kt 2, Q Kt 6, Q 6th.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 393.

BY CHAS. A. GILBERG.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME No. 393.

Partie in the late Tournament at the Paulsen Schach Club, 189 Bowery, between Messrs. D. Eugene Delmar and Wm. Johnston.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Delmar.	Defence, Johnston.	Attack, Delmar.	Defence, Johnston.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	14..P to K 5	Q P × P
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	15..Q B-R 3 +	K Kt-K 2
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	16..Q P × P	Q-K 3
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	17..Q-her 3	P-Q B 4
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	18..Q R-Q sq	P-K Kt 3
6..Castles	P-Q 3	19..P-K B 4	K-his Kt 2
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	20..Q Kt-K 4	K R-Q sq
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	21..Q-her B 2	K Kt-Q 4
9..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-Kt 5	22..P-K B 3	Q-K B 4
10..K B-Kt 5	Q B × Kt	23..Q B × P	K B × B
11..Kt P × B	K-his B sq	24..Q × K B	Kt × B 2d P
12..K B × Kt	Kt P × B	25..Q R × R	Q R × R
13..K-his R sq	Q-K B 3	26..Q × B P	Q-R 6, and

the Defence wins the *partie*.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

GAME No. 18—Vol. XI.

ANOTHER ANALYSIS OF THE GAME WILL O' THE WISP.

BY JOHN MCLEAN.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	13..12 to 19	23 to 16
2.. 9 13	22 18	14.. 6 10	27 23
3..15 22	25 18	15.. 9 14	18 9
4.. 5 9	29 25	16.. 5 14	22 18
5..10 14	27 23	17..10 15	18 9
6.. 8 11	25 22	18..15 19	24 15
7.. 4 8	24 20	19..11 27	9 6
8.. 6 10	28 24	20..17 22	26 17
9.. 1 5	32 28	21..13 22	6 2
10..14 17	21 14	22.. 8 11	16 12
11..10 17	31 27	23..27 32	2 6
12.. 2 6	19 16	24..32 27	6 9,

and after eighteen more moves Anderson declares it drawn.

The position is now the same as in the diagram of Position No. 18, in this issue.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 17—Vol. XI.

BY G. W. C.

White.	Black.
1.. 8 to 3	Jumps.
2..28 32	Jumps.
3.. 3 7	2 11
4..20 16, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 133d POSITION.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..12 to 8	3 to 12	9..14 to 18	26 to 31
2.. 6 2	23 16	10..18 22	4 8
3..10 6	1 10	11..11 4	12 16
4.. 7 14	16 7	12.. 4 8	16 19
5.. 2 11	5 9	13.. 8 11	19 23
6..14 5	13 17	14..22 25	31 26
7.. 5 9	17 22	15..25 30, and wins.	
8.. 9 14	22 26		

MATCH GAME.

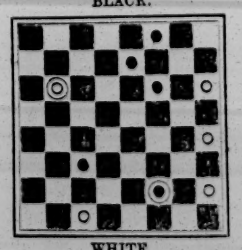
BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.	White—Acceptance.
13.. 2 9	25 21
14..10 15	31 26
15.. 9 13	

POSITION No. 18—Vol. XI.

BY JOHN MCLEAN.

BLACK.

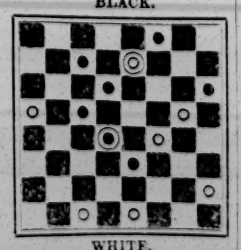


WHITE.

Black to move and win.

THE 134th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

LOVE AND SKATING.—Wouldn't it be refreshing to have a column or two of skating items every week during this hot weather? The very word has a soothing effect, though perhaps we can't say as much for the effect of the term above conjoined with it. Anyhow, blow hot or blow cold, here's a bit of a "pome" too good to let pass in any weather. John Brougham's "Tread light, for my heart is under your feet, love," is more than equalled by a lover who thus goes skating on his lady's heart:—

"Her heart is like a frozen lake,
On whose cold brink I stand;
Oh, buckle on my spirit's skate,
And take me by the hand;
And lead, thou loving saint, the way
To where the ice is thin,
That it may break beneath my feet,
And let a lover in."

THE FAMILY DRUDGE.

How very oft it is one sees—
This too, in genteel families,
Or what the world would call genteel—
That one amongst them "turns the wheel,"
Or "hews the wood, and draws the water."
Sometimes it is the first-born daughter:
But far more oft is it the case,
That some defect in form or face
Has doom'd that hapless one to be
The drudge of the whole family.
And whatsoever may befall,
She's ever at their beck and call;
The first to rise, the last to rest,
Compar'd to others, meanly dress'd,
While some are taught, I know not what,
Her education is forgot;
She may have learn'd to read and write,
Know just enough to be polite;
She, uncomplaining, toils all day,
While others read, and sing and play.
While they are school'd in all the arts,
She makes the puddings, pies, and tarts;
Superintends the roast and boil'd,
And sees the dinner is not spoil'd.
If aught should hap to fowl, or fish,
Or any other dainty dish,
'Tis she who should have seen the cook,
And suitable precaution took.
She marks the linen, counts the plate,
Sees every room in proper state;
She's here and there, and everywhere,
And scarce of comforts gets her share.
Yet were I bound to choose a wife
From such a home, if I'm a judge,
The one to brave the cares of life,
The best would be the Family Drudge.

$250 Clipper Prize Story.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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CHAPTER XXXIX.

HENRY IN HIS DUNGEON—THOUGHTS OF SUICIDE—THE CYPHER AGAIN—THE MYSTERY SOLVED—ESCAPE FROM THE DUNGEON—THE STRUGGLE—CONFESSION AND SUICIDE OF LUKE AVERILL—THE MEETING OF THE LOVERS—A LAPSE OF A YEAR—HAPPINESS—CONCLUSION.

The day wore wearily on. Cold, wretched and miserable Henry sat for hours at the table with his face buried in his hands waiting for death to put an end to his sufferings. A few days imprisonment had made a fearful alteration in his appearance. His hair was matted; his face so pale that it appeared more like the face of a corpse than anything else. His eyes were blood-shot; his lips were dry and cracked, and his limbs appeared attenuated to half their original size.

Several times during those hours of agony Henry looked about him to see if he could not find some means to end an existence which had become such a burden to him. But when this thought entered his mind an antagonistic feeling would repulse the idea of suicide, and this was the recollection of Maud. The threats that Luke Averill had made came back to his mind with terrible significance, and in his excited imagination he already pictured her in the power of that terrible man. This thought rendered him almost frantic, and the fact that he was powerless to defend her was the cause of more suffering to him than all his physical pangs combined.

It was, while his soul was torn by this agony that the idea struck him that he would put on paper his dying reflections. The hope that it might one day reach Maud's eyes no doubt actuated him in this matter. He put his hand into his coat pocket for the purpose of finding a piece of paper on which to inscribe his last thoughts. He took a scrap from his pocket and it proved to be the piece of paper Maud had given him, containing the mysterious cypher, which the reader will remember had fallen from the pocket of Luke Averill, during one of his visits to Miss Walton, and which ran as follows:—

"Ertil egassap nu aressial inaccuorines rum et te zeresserp, suov euq trosser, nu zerewort suov ertenuf al ed deip ua ueilim ud erreip al zelo.

Niarretous ud nitros ruop snoiteurtsni."

From the sheer want of something to employ his time, Henry took out his pencil, and the back of an old letter, and commenced seriously to work to make out the cypher. He knew that the most common cypher of all was to write the words backwards, and he began with this; he took the first word *Ertil* and transposing it the word became *libre*. This was no English word, but Henry was a French scholar and recognized it immediately to be a French word, meaning *free*. A ray of hope darted into his mind and he produced the following result:—

"Libre passage un laissera s'entrouvrant mur le et presserez vous que ressort un trouverez vous fenetre la de pied au milieu du pierre la otez.

"Souterrain nu sortir pour instructions."

But even now he had not solved the enigma, for translating each word as it stood made the following:—

"Free passage a will leave opening wall the and press you will that spring a will find you window the of foot in the middle of the stone remove.

"Cave from the to leave for instructions."

The thought then struck him to read the whole backwards, and he produced the following result with the original cypher:—

"Instructions pour sortir du souterrain.

"Otez la pierre du milieu au pied de la fenetre, vous trouverez un ressort que vous presserez, et la mur s'entrouvrant laissera un passage libre."

Which translated into English ran as follows:—

"Instructions to leave the cave.

"Remove the middle stone at the foot of the window, you will find a spring which you will press, and the wall opening will leave a free passage."

When the meaning stood out before him he could scarcely believe his senses. It was in the middle of the night, and he had made out the cypher by the aid of the candle he had found. The only fear that entered his heart was that the directions might not refer to the dungeon in which he was confined, but he soon resolved his doubts by walking up to the window, and pressing with all his force against the centre stone. To his intense joy the stone yielded and discovered a secret spring which he pressed, and a secret door flew open revealing a dark passage in the wall.

Henry at the thought of escape felt all his strength revive; in a moment all his sufferings were forgotten, but he knew he was still within the enemy's den, and he determined he would proceed cautiously. Taking the light he entered the passage and began to explore it minutely. He had advanced more than half its length, when he heard a voice in the most agonizing tone exclaim:—

"Henry! Henry! save me! save me!"

"God of Heaven!" exclaimed Henry, "that is Maud's voice. I am here Maud! I am here!"

He darted forward until he reached the end of the passage, when his further progress was obstructed by a door, but throwing all his weight against it, it burst open, and he stood in he apartment occupied by Luke Averill and his insensible victim.

The moment Averill saw him a mortal pallor overspread his features, for he thought he had come from the grave. One glance was sufficient to show Henry the state of affairs. The sight of Maud reclining insensible in the chair, appeared to give him superhuman strength, and he rushed on Luke Averill.

A terrible struggle ensued, for when Averill found that it was really flesh and blood with which he had to contend, he exerted all his strength, and he was a very powerful man. Henry found himself growing weaker and weaker under the grasp of his antagonist; the strength he had shown at the outset of the struggle was evanescent; his physical sufferings rendered him at last as helpless as a child, and he was at Averill's mercy.

"Devil!" said Averill, placing his knee on Henry's chest; "you shall not escape me this time."

And he drew a bowie knife from a belt he wore under his vest, and had just raised it in the air for the purpose of plunging it into the body of his antagonist, when the door of the apartment flew open, and Robert Averill, Heloise, Jordan, the detective officer, and three policemen burst into the room.

"My God!" exclaimed Luke Averill the moment he saw his brother, and letting the knife fall from his grasp; "what means this? Am I dreaming? Do the dead come to life again?"

The police seized him before he had time to recover from his state of amazement.

"Who are you? Speak!" he continued, addressing his brother.

"I am your brother, Robert Averill. Your plans for my destruction did not succeed; it is now my turn."

"We arrest you," cried one of the policemen, "for the murder of your uncle, Gen. Averill, and for the murder of Mr. Walton."

"One moment gentlemen, if you please," said the prisoner—"I wish to make a confession; allow me to write it."

They consulted a moment or two, and at last agreed to his proposal.

Pens and paper were brought to him, and in a few sentences he wrote down the confession of the murder of his uncle, thus exonerating his brother; he also entered into the same details that he had given Maud. This he signed, and it was witnessed by the persons present.

"The hand of the Almighty is in this," said he, when he had finished, "and it is no use struggling against Him. I feel that it would be folly in me to ask forgiveness of any here present. I have wronged all too much, but I cannot submit to an ignominious death."

So saying, before any one guessed his intention, he drew a pistol from his belt, and placing the barrel of it to his temples, pulled the trigger, leaped three feet in the air, and then fell on the floor—dead!

The noise made by the report of the pistol woke up Maud. She opened her eyes and found her beloved Henry bending over her

Luke Averill's body was immediately removed, and the whole party left that fearful house never to re enter it again.

* * * * * * *

A year has elapsed since the death of Luke Averill. It is a beautiful evening in autumn; the air is calm and serene; the stars shine with gorgeous brilliancy. Seated on a bench which surrounds a wide spreading tree are two persons, a fair girl and a young man. The grass at their feet is of the greenest hue, the trees are decked out in their brightest colors. The low murmur of running water can be heard in the distance, and the moon just rising is reflected on the glistening stream, as it winds away in the far off distance. Everything around appears to breathe an air of quiet, calm, and serene happiness.

"Dearest Maud," said Henry, as he bent over her and kissed her soft cheek, "you are now mine; nothing but death can separate us."

Maud's only reply was to throw her arms round her husband's neck and sob with joy.

They had been married the day before, and were now spending the honeymoon in a little inland village.

After spending a happy month there they returned to New York, where they live happy and contented. Two beautiful little girls have already blessed their union. Their greatest friends are Mr. and Mrs. Robert Averill. The latter recovered all his property, and lives with his wife and daughter in their old house in the Fifth avenue. Dr. Brandon frequently visits both families; he has of late years, since he has become more independent in means, dropped off a good deal of his egotism, and has become a much more pleasant companion. Emily Brandon married a Southerner, and resides in New Orleans. Mrs. Brandon has quitted this mortal existence, and we are compelled to state that she is not much regretted by her husband. Heloise, after the death of her husband, was entirely lost sight of, and it was only within the last year that Mr. Averill discovered that she had become a Sister of Charity in Montreal. Ernestine returned to Paris, and it is not known what has become of her.

And now, dear reader, our task is done. If we have succeeded in whiling away a few tedious hours, our task has been fully attained. We now bid you, respectfully, adieu.

THE END.

A FEW OF THE TERMS

DENOTING A STATE OF INEBRIETY.

For the benefit of those afflicted with the hiccups, we have compiled the following popular definitions of a person "tightly slight":—

Chock full.	Salted down.
Done for.	All sail set.
Tight as a brick.	Jug-steamed.
Shot in the eye.	Blue eyed.
Shot in the neck.	Three sheets in the wind.
Perfectly gone.	Foggy.
Can't count his fingers.	Been up a tree.
Been getting his hair fixed.	Done brown.
Been sacrificing to the rosy god.	Upset.
Can't see a hole in a ladder.	In his cups.
Can't lie on the ground without holding.	So-so.
Got one eye shut.	Wet within.
Been taking something permanent.	Sun burnt.
Weak in the legs.	Regular cogy.
Set up fine.	On the lea lurch.
Load on.	Well under weigh.
Pretty well tired.	Hawk eyed.
Well to live.	Phlegm cut.
Been up the street.	In the Cape Ann stage.
Got a dish.	Weak jointed.
Boots too tight.	Heavy load on.
Found himself one and thirty.	Snake squirming in his boots.
In condition to cast up his reckoning.	Been round the corner.
Been soaking his clay.	Weather eye skinned.
Been to see Mollie.	Stuck in the mud.
Dead drunk.	Making Virginia fences.
Got specs on.	Describing worm fences.
Damned drunk.	Been throwing himself outside of a glass of liquor.
Drunk as bedamned.	Been looking through a tumbler.
Drunk as a lord.	On a hurrah.
Drunk as a beast.	Too much steam on.
Drunk as a fool.	Been violating.
Drunk as the devil.	Feet to large for him.
Drunk below his peg.	Feet too small for him.
Drunk as a fiddler's dog.	Tripped over his own toes.
Drunk as Davy's sow.	Caught a bad cold.
Drunk till he was fixed and weary.	Wound up.
In for it.	Caved in.
All raddled.	Feeling upward for the ground.
Settled in an iron sleep.	Can't say civilization.
Been firing up some.	Can't say National Intelligencer.
Quite a picture.	Can't say truly rural.
Holding on to the wall.	Enjoying himself.
Well toddled.	Somewhat stunned.
Pretty well tore.	A little tired.
	A little sick.

THE DUKE AND THE ACTRESS.—Charles, third Duke of Bolton, was born on the 3d September, 1685. He had married in 1713, the Lady Anne, daughter and sole heiress of Lord Vaughan, and Earl of Carberry, in Ireland, and Baron Emlyn in the county of Caernarvonshire. But the Duke and Duchess lived apart; and the marriage was without issue. On the breaking out of the rebellion, in 1745, he raised for the King's service a regiment of foot, and was appointed to be Lieutenant-General of his Majesty's forces. Soon after the death of the Duchess, which happened on the 20th September, 1751, he married Lavinia Fenton. Of this marriage there was no lawful issue. The Duke died at Tunbridge Wells on the 26th August, 1754, aged sixty-nine. Lavinia Fenton survived him only six years, dying on the 28th January, 1760; her Grace was interred at Greenwich with all the appropriate ceremonies. "Though raised to so high honor," says a "biographer, "she never once forgot what she owed to her benefactor and to fortune." Dr. Joseph Wharton, in a note subjoined to one of Swift's letters to Gay, says of her:—"She was a most accomplished and agreeable companion; had much wit, good strong sense, and a just taste in polite literature. Her person was agreeable and well made; though I think she could never be called a beauty," but on this question the Doctor was probably in a minority. "I have had the pleasure of being at table with her, when her conversation was much admired by the first characters of the age, particularly old Lord Bathurst and Lord Granville." * * Miss Lavinia Fenton has not been the only lady who has been led to the peerage by her performance of "Polly Peachum." Other representatives of the character have been similarly honored. Lord Thurlow, the son of the Chancellor of that name, who succeeded to his father's title on the 12th September, 1806, was married to Miss Bolton, Covent Garden Theatre, on the 13th November, 1813; and the famous Miss Stephens, of the same theatre, is now the Dowager Countess of Essex. And to say nothing of other examples, the twelfth Earl of Derby married Miss Farren, and the late Lord Craven married Miss Louise Kunton.

HOW HE LOST HIS WALLET.—As we have before had occasion to remark, that scribe of the Boston *Herald*, who is its friend at court, tells the truth, the *whole* truth, etc., in the most unvarnished style possible. His last, about My Mary Ann, is rich. Read it:—

Mary Ann Welch pleaded not guilty to a complaint charging her with the larceny of a wallet and $8 50 in bills and postal currency from the person of Joseph Bennett. The latter took the stand, and said that he knew she took the money from his pocket, for he was in the same house with her, and she came into his room while he was there.

Mary Ann improved the opportunity to ask questions, and said she:—

"Joe Bennett, didn't you sleep between me an' another woman last night?"

"No," said Joe, "not that I am aware of."

"You did, Joe Benn tt," said Mary Ann; "an' she took yer money, an' I come down stairs, an'——"

"Hold on there," yelled the officer, "don't make any statements."

"Who? which?" replied Mary Ann; "I don't see any man but Joe Bennett."

"Want to say anything to the Judge?" asked the officer.

"Yes, I'll *bet* I do," replied the spitfire. "Yer 'oner, Joe Bennett slept 'long of a woman last night, an' I laid 'long side of her. Here was the woman on that side, an' here was me on this side; an' I got up first this mornin' an' come down stairs, an' in jest two minits an' a half by the watch this other woman comes rushin' down stairs, an' Joe after her, an' he ketched hold of me an' said how I'd stole his money; but I did't; I'm innocent; 'cause Joe paid me, an' I come off satisfied, an' didn't touch his mo[illegible]n' he come to our house las' night, an' said he was [illegible] 'cause he'd got egzemp from the draf', 'cause he go[illegible] at intirely on his mother for support, an' he was [illegible] bust. An' that's just what ails him."

M[illegible]s oration availed naught, for the officer found the money on her, and she told him she wished Bennett had had a hundred dollars more, so she could have got that too. She got six months in the House of Correction.

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.

JULIA WRIGHT—CANTO XXX.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Our hero hurried home with all his speed;
But pondered long upon the waxen seal
Ere he had nerve to break it, and to read
Its contents fraught with so much woe and weal
To him; for though he well knew how to plead
A case of law with most becoming zeal—
In Cupid's Court he was a sorry pleader,
And felt himself unfit to be a leader.

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MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 147.

CIRCUSES.

Brian's National Circus (Mrs. Dan Rice's party) visit the following places this week:—Boonville, N. Y., 19th; Rome, 20th; Camden, 21st; and Oneida, 22d. Next week the show will be at Oriskany Falls, 24th; Utica, 25th, and Bridgewater, 26th.

We are requested by Mr. S. Q. Stokes to state that he had left the company and its management some time before the difficulty alluded to in our last as taking place with the Equirotator Circus, on the 4th inst.

The Nixon-Macarte Circus is working its way to New York city through the small towns of Pennsylvania. The show will visit during the next two weeks the following places:—Allentown, Easton, Princeton, Elizabeth, Newark and Jersey City. Thence to New York opening at Nixon's Gothic Temple of the Muses.

L. B. Lent's Equescurriculum, was at Belleville on the 17th, and finish the week at Montreal. All next week the show is at Quebec.

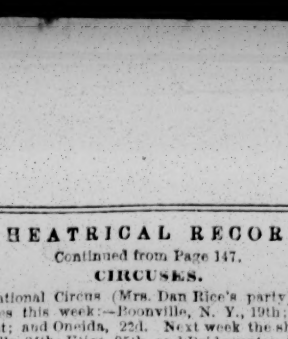
The Zoyara Equirotator (late Stokes') Circus is billed for the following places this week:—Monday, 17th, New Haven, Conn.; 18th, Bridgeport; 19th, Norwalk; 20th, Stamford; 21st, Port Chester, N. Y.; 22d, Morrisiana, and 24th, Harlem.

Gil Eaton, the celebrated American advertising agent for the Zoyara Show, was at Stamford, Conn., on the 17th, waiting for bills to advertise the town. Having become tired of waiting for the show we learn that he organized a corps of boys and commenced "chalking" the town, which must have been advertising a show under difficulties.

Thayer & Noyes' Circus has been very successful during the past week through the State of Illinois. Their route ahead is as follows:—Monmouth, Ill., 17th; Oquawka, 18th; Burlington, 19th; Mount Pleasant, 20th; Fairfield, 21st; Keosauque, 22d; Bloomfield, 24th; Ottumwa, 25th; Eddyville, 26th; Oskaloosa, 27th; Pella, 28th; Knoxville, 29th; Indianola, 31st; Des Moines, Sept. 1st.; Polk City, 2d, Nevada, 3d; Marshalltown, 4th, and Toledo, 5th. Dr. Jones is now manager of publications for Thayer & Noyes.

We have received a letter from Mr. Byrne, attorney for Mr. Dan Rice, calling our attention to several notices recently published in the CLIPPER concerning the movements of Mrs. Dan Rice's show, which have an injurious effect upon, and mislead the public as to Dan Rice's Great Show, her name being probably written by business rivals of Mr. R., who are desirous to evade the effect of the injunction which was granted by the Supreme Court of this State against Mrs. Warner (late the wife of Dan Rice) and others from using the word "Show," or "Great Show," in connection with the name of Mr. Rice. On looking over our files for two months back, we can find no such notices, the concern Mrs. Warner is with being called in our notices "Brien's Circus," or "National Circus."

MISCELLANEOUS.



SAMUEL HAGUE—CLOG DANCER.

For Biographical Sketch, see another column.

Frank Howard, with a concert company, including Miss Marion Hinckley, and Professor Smith and Wallace, is still on the wing. He has been traveling up and down the Missouri river—down as far as Lexington, Mo., and up as far as Nebraska City, N. T. From there the party struck over into Iowa, and were to give a concert in Sydney on the 8th. From there they were to go to Glenwood, thence to Council Bluffs, and down through the interior of the State, through Desmoines, Iowa City, etc., striking the river at Prairie du Chien, Wis. They are doing a fair business, the company being small, and expenses corresponding.

The Mazzoni & Sands Excelsior troupe have left the New Tremont Theatre, Boston, and started out on their travels for the season. On the 13th, they opened at Lyceum Hall, Lynn, Mass., to a good house; on the 14th, at Salem; 15th, Haverhill, and on the 17th and 18th at Portsmouth, N. H.

The very popular Carter Zouave Troupe is doing an excellent business in the West. On the 14th and 15th, the company was at Terre Haute, Ind., and open at Louisville on the 17th, for a week.

Davis' Panorama of the Rebellion unrolled at Odd Fellows' Hall, Allentown, Pa., on the 12th, and continued through the week.

The Holman Troupe concluded a successful engagement of six nights at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, on the 8th, and appeared at the Columbus Theatre on the 10th. Bellini's "La Sonnambula" being the "trump" card. Miss Sallie is creating quite a sensation as Amina, both as a vocalist and actress. The troupe numbers fourteen in all and have a number of engagements ahead, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, etc. Open for two weeks at Wood's, Cincinnati, on the 17th.

Managers looking for a skilful pantomimist and tight rope artist, will find an advertisement of W. H. Donaldson's (now playing an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y.) in these columns, that will put them on the right track.

T. P. Collins, late partner and manager with Dr. Colton, sagasiates in the Old Brick Church, Fair Haven, Ct., Aug. 17th. Guess the gas of the circus clown in New Haven, on the same night, will draw the best.

First class scenery, that represents as nearly correct as possible every kind of landscape, architecture, foliage, etc., is appreciated by the theatre going public almost as much as first class acting or singing. In fact, it is one of the great essentials to correct representation. The importance, therefore, of securing the services of a talented scenic artist is at once perceptible. Among the few who understand their business is L. Dufloeq, who numbers among his achievements with the brush, "Dufloeq's Holy Land," "McEvoy's Hibernicon," "Thiodon's Arts," etc., that have been so successfully exhibited throughout the country. See Dufloeq's advertisement in this issue.

Prof. Love, magician, opened at City Hall, Portland, Me., on the 17th inst., for two nights.

The Peak Family of Bell Ringers were announced to appear at the Melodeon, Boston, on the 18th inst. Among the new features is Miss Fanny Peak, who has been abroad for five years.

The Boston Theatre opens on the 24th inst., under the management of Wyzeman Marshall. Mr. Hackett will be the first star, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Florence, who will bring out Broughan's ghost play of "The Death Fetch."

The Chicago Museum, located on Rudolph street, was to have opened to the public on the 17th inst., with John O. Mellen as manager; John M. Weston, manager of amusements; B. L. McVicker, Treasurer; and J. P. Bates, curator. Among the curiosities is the mammoth skeleton of the zeuglodon, over ninety-six feet in length! On the second floor is a hall of paintings. The exhibition and concert hall has been entirely renovated and adorned, and is to be occupied from time to time for various performances. The principal feature at present is the Panorama of the River Thames and London.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

We have again very little to record as going on in the theatrical world of London. The Standard Theatre has secured the services of Henry Loraine, who will soon appear as Lagardere in "The Duke's Motto."

Mr. Walter Montgomery has appeared with much success as Hamlet. His reading, true to the accepted interpretation of the text by the most eminent tragedians, is said to be scholar-like and impressive, and he has secured a still higher position with his audience by the effect of this assumption, which elicited a very complimentary recall at the end.

The City of London Theatre, now under the temporary management of Messrs. W. H. Pitt and W. Harmer, has had for the chief feature of its programme a version of "Lady Audley's Secret."

The other theatres have presented no points of novelty, but it may be recorded that Sadler's Wells was announced to open Aug. 2d, for a summer campaign, with Mr. Barrett as stage-manager, and with Mr. Robert Dolman in a round of Shakespearian characters.

Adelina Patti, after achieving complete and certainly not unexpected success in "Elisir d'Amore" at the Royal Italian Opera, appeared on the 1st inst. as Maria in "Figlia del Reggimento," produced for the first time at this establishment. This is a character of which Signora Patti had already proved herself to be a most efficient representative, not in London, it is true, but elsewhere, and so there could have been no misgivings on her part. Truthful and impulsive, whilst humorsome and ingenuous, the representation of the *role* of Maria is mentioned as being both a work of nature and art, simply pleasing in the one, eliciting admiration in the other, and effective in both. In a word, the Patti sang, acted, looked, and even dressed the character to perfection, being encored twice and twice recalled.

Mr. and Mrs. Dion Boucicault (Agnes Robertson) are at present fulfilling a thus far very successful engagement at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Liverpool. They opened in the drama of "Pauvrette." The Liverpool Press speak of the whole performance in terms of the highest encomium. It was the first appearance of Mr. Boucicault in that city, but the hearty reception he met with proved that the author of "The Colleen Bawn" and the "Octoroon" was no stranger to the hearts of the Lancashire public.

Application was made on the 25th of July to the Magistrates of Kidderminster for permission for a circus to visit the town. In the course of the proposed performances two "Female Blondins" were to run along a rope fifty feet from the ground, starting from opposite ends of the rope, and on meeting in the middle one lady was to vault over the other. The applicant stated that the rope would be extended above a tent, and, if there should be a slip, the performer would be caught on the canvas. The Mayor, however, objected, and the applicant had to undertake that this "sensation feat" (as the bills had it) should be left out. Amended bills were subsequently issued accordingly; they stating that a "rational entertainment" would be provided, including pugilistic encounters.

A short time ago we had to record the death of Mr. George Genge, the well-known vocalist. We have now to add that his widow has only survived him by a few months. Mrs. George Genge died July 27th, at her residence in London, in her forty-sixth year.

Madame Ristori made her appearance at the Leamington Theatre Royal, July 30th, to a very fine house, including among the visitors many of the distinguished families of the Spa and its vicinity. The play was "Medea," and it met with most brilliant success. Madame Ristori received a perfect ovation at all the startling and interesting points. At the conclusion, an unanimous call brought her before the curtain. Madame Ristori's appearance concludes Mr. Simpson's season here.

On the 26th ult., Gardiner Coyne, the American Irish comedian, and whose right name is Andrew Gardiner, made his appearance at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Belfast, commencing a star engagement. In the middle of the performance on the second night, the audience were somewhat startled by the unexpected intelligence that the theatre was seized under a debt decree. The following day workmen were busily engaged rending to pieces the wooden walls of the theatre.

Jem Mace's Circus was at Dudley, Eng., on the 26th ult. Jem Mace was absent in the morning, but appeared and set-to in the evening with the Tipton Slasher. Smoker and Lead also had an encounter of about half an hour's duration with the gloves.

Frank Drew's engagement at Dublin has proved a great success. He will probably return to the States in time to appear at the opening of the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia.

M. Jullien gave a grand concert lately at Leicester, which was very poorly attended.

In consequence of the great success of the English Opera Company at Newcastle-under-Lyme, under the direction of Mr. Brookhouse Bowler, the company were induced to prolong their stay.

When the poor rope-dancer, Madame Genevieve, lately fell from the rope in England, and in the presence of thousands of spectators, lost her life, the public, every where aroused by the horror of the intelligence, freely expressed their opinion on the accident, and their detestation at a species of entertainment revolting to decency and antagonistic to the best feelings of humanity and civilization. Queen Victoria, following the dictates of her noble and womanly heart, has forwarded a letter to the mayor of Birmingham, expressive of her sentiments on the late lamentable event at Aston Park. After expressing her feelings of horror that one of her subjects—a female—should have been sacrificed to the gratification of a demoralising taste, her Majesty continues, through her secretary, to observe that, if any proof were wanted of the demoralising nature of such exhibitions, it would be shown in the determination of the company *to continue the festivities, the hilarity, and the sports of the occasion, after an event so melancholy*," concluding with a hope that the magistracy of Birmingham will prevent in future the degradation by such exhibitions of a Park opened for the rational recreation of the people.

An important theatrical decision was lately rendered in London, in relation to a law suit pending between Mr. Lyall and the Royal English Opera Company. The case was submitted to the managers of the Haymarket and Her Majesty's Theatres. The opinion returned by Mr. Mapleson is as follows:—On perusing the contract made between Miss Pyne, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Chas. Lyall, I am of opinion that Mr. Lyall should have, and was bound to play the part of Briggs, in addition to the part of Fleetwood on the same evening. Independent of the rules and regulations annexed to the agreement, it has been, and is, an established custom, more especially in the Provinces, either by local *troupes* or London *troupes* traveling in the Provinces, that artists taking secondary parts should play more than one character on the same evening, if required to do so by the management. Also, Mr. Lyall having, on a previous occasion or occasions, accepted and performed the part of Briggs in addition to the part of Fleetwood on the same evening, has himself acknowledged the custom before mentioned. (Signed) J. H. MAPLESON. Mr. J. B. Buckstone's opinion was that on reading the last agreement between Lyall and Harrison, and seeing there is no reference to any former agreement respecting the terms of Lyall's engagement with Harrison, and also on perusing former agreements, finding that Mr. Lyall had not stipulated against playing two separate parts in one opera, but merely contracting to sing and be useful in such representations, I am of opinion that Mr. Harrison was perfectly justified in any case of emergency, to call upon Mr. Lyall to play two distinct parts in one opera, as the register of Lyall's voice enabled him to play the two parts with credit to himself, as required by Mr. Harrison—nothing in the last agreement, or any other signed by Mr. Lyall, covenanting against his doing so. (Signed) JOHN B. BUCKSTONE. In respect of these opinions, the Sheriff assoilized the Opera Company, and dismissed the action. Mr. Somerville then moved for expenses. The Sheriff awarded expenses, but modified them to two guineas, on account of the Company having sureties to the extent of the three weeks' salary, amounting to £13 10s., forfeited by the pursuer, in terms of the regulations.

The Dramatic College Fancy Fair, at the Crystal Palace in London, on Saturday and Monday, July 25th and 27th, proved a great success. All of the entertainments provided by the Council were liberally patronized, especially the stalls, presided over by the leading metropolitan actresses. According to local reports, the three beauties of the *fete*, were the Misses Harfleur, Lindley, and Fanny Josephs; the two former of the Haymarket Theatre, the latter, the lively *soubrette* of the Strand. Mrs. Sterling, Miss Lydia Thompson, and Mrs. Howard Paul netted the largest sums by their sales. The latter lady having exhausted all the articles on her stall, sold her gloves, then her hair pins, and finally the rings off her hands in the cause of the charity. It is said the profits of the two days *fete* amounted to over a thousand pounds.

The protracted and severe sufferings of poor Emma Livry, the charming, and favorite Parisian *danseuse*, have terminated at last, and the event of her death has created a deeper sensation than most events do in the most volatile and reckless of capitals. It will be recollected that about the middle of November last her dress took fire while she was dancing at a rehearsal, and she has ever since been lingering in intense suffering. She was very much esteemed and beloved by all who knew her, and her character, which was reproachless, won her the respect of the most judicious. As an artist, she occupied the highest position. Taglioni, the great *danseuse*, who was a long time her teacher, is said to have accompanied the presentation of a souvenir to her with this pretty sentiment, "Cause me to be forgotten, but do not forget me." The great teacher followed the pupil to the grave, as did Auber, the eminent composer, whose beautiful ballet music she had so often and so well interpreted. The funeral was attended by not less than ten thousand persons—the singers of the opera sang High Mass, and altogether the event was one of the most imposing in its details of any that has ever taken place in Paris. Melle. Livry, whose ability and graceful qualities as a dancer were considered by many as second only to Madame Taglioni, had scarcely attained her twenty-first year at the time of her death.

The following account of the funeral of M'lle. Livry, the *danseuse*, is given in a letter from Paris. It will be read with interest by all classes. The letter says:—"Day before yesterday the funeral of M'lle. Emma Livry took place. This young person was for the last five years the favorite *danseuse* at the Grand Opera, admired, loved, almost adored by all who knew her. On the 13th of last November her dress took fire during a rehearsal, from which she was fearfully burned, and ever since that time she has lingered in intense suffering, until Sunday last, when, having been moved to Neuilly for a change of air, she expired. During the whole of her illness, bulletins of her condition were published every few days, the Parisian public being deeply interested in her. The Emperor sent frequently to inquire after her. She was not only worshipped as one of the great artists of the dance, interpreting the passions as no one has done since the days of Taglioni and Cerito, but all her companions and the persons employed about the theatre were devotedly attached to her. She was the daughter of an actress. Her father was the Baron C., who abandoned her mother before her birth, and refused to acknowledge her until she became famous, when he came forward, but was coldly repulsed by his daughter for her mother's sake. She made her first appearance on the stage at sixteen years of age, and had not completed her twenty-first year at her death. Her funeral ceremonies were attended by members of the imperial household, princes, many high functionaries, and all the artists of the opera, and of the greater number of the theatres. The church (Notre Dame de Lorette) was crowded at an early hour of the morning, and the square in front was filled with carriages and masses of people. The church door and interior of the building were hung with white cloth draperies having upon them the initials of the deceased. High mass was said, and the "De Profundis" sung, by all the singers of the Grand Opera. After which ceremony the coffin, covered with a white silk pall, was placed upon a richly decorated hearse. The ballet master of the Grand Opera was most devotedly attached to her, and placed, as chief mourner, a wreath of orange blossoms as a type of the purity of her life, and one of laurel, the emblem of fame, upon her coffin. Fourteen young girls dressed with white muslin veils, walked on each side of the [redacted] them holding white ribbons which were attached t[redacted] A large number of young girls similarly dressed [redacted] the procession. Then came a great crowd of her friends, after them the carriages of the distinguished persons who had assembled to do honor to this gifted young creature, who had passed through a life of temptation irreproachable. Madame Taglioni, who was at one time her dancing mistress, and who gave her a portrait of herself with this motto underneath, "Cause me to be forgotten, but do not forget me," followed her to her grave as one of her sincerest mourners. Auber, the great musical composer, whose beautiful ballet music she had so successfully interpreted, was also present. Not less than ten thousand persons were assembled at the church, and two thousand followed to the cemetery.

AMATEUR.

SEYFFS DRAMATIC CLUB.—The members of this Boston Dramatic Club gave a performance on the 11th inst., "Bombastes Furioso," "A Conjugal Lesson," and "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady," making up the programme. Among the performers were S. R. Spinney, H. Russell, E. B. Spinney, C. Mead, Jr., E. Harlow, F. G. Witcher, Roddie Spinney, and Mrs. F. G. Witcher.

WANTED.—Two responsible UTILITY MEN, capable of doing respectable business, wanted for ROUSE'S COMBINATION DRAMATIC TROUPE. Address immediately, stating lowest terms, W. A. ROUSE, Ithica, N. Y. 2t*

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN.
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
L. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. FRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON.
N. B.—The Opera House will close on Monday evening, August 24, for repairs, and will re-open on Monday evening, September 7, thoroughly renovated, and with an entirely new entrance, making the ingress and egress to the Hall equal to that of any place of Amusement in the country.
MONDAY EVENING, August 17, and during the week.
First appearance of
MR. EUGENE FLORENCE,
The celebrated Danseuse and Female Impersonator.
First week of George Christy's great afterpiece,
THE VIRGINNY MUMMY.
GEORGE CHRISTY,
In his original character of the Mummy.
E. BOWERS,
In his great character of O'Finigan.
Other Characters by the Company.
ARCHY HUGHES, in his original Plantation Revel,
JOHNNY'S GONE AWAY.
Re-engagement of the NEW JERSEY GIANT.
Tin Coffee Pot Solo, by Master Lowrey.
New Songs and Ballads, by Prendergast and Herman.
The entire Troupe in new features. See small bills.
Doors Open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 19-

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
THE SUMMER THEATRE OF THE COUNTRY.
Commence at 8; conclude at 10:40.
MONDAY August 17, 1863, and every evening.
LAST WEEK BUT ONE.
In consequence of previous arrangements, Mr. Wheatley regrets to announce the CONCLUDING NIGHTS
Of John Brougham's Grand Romantic Drama, entitled
THE DUKE'S MOTTO,
Which, for the last Three Months, has crowded this magnificent Temple of the Drama with
DELIGHTED AND FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES.
MR. COLLINS,
(Last week but one of his Engagement,)
The Celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, as
CARRICKFERGUS,
An Irish Soldier of Fortune, with the songs, "Wine, Bright Wine," and "While there's Life there's Hope."
MR. WILLIAM WHEATLEY as
CAPTAIN HENRI DE LAGARDERE.
The Press and Public pronounce the Acting Perfect, Scenery unsurpassed, Costumes elegant, Mechanical Effects wonderful, Furniture splendid, Music, under the direction of HARVEY B. DODWORTH, excellent, and the GRAND BALLET, the best in the country.
Seats secured three days in advance.
MR. EDWIN FORREST, the distinguished Tragedian, is engaged, and will make his first appearance on
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31. 19

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENING, August 17 and 18.
First night of the Grand Illusionary Phenomenon of
THE GHOST,
When will be presented the Startling Spectral Drama of
THE TEMPLE OF DEATH.
In order to give full weight to the Drama, the People's Favorite Actor,
MR. E. EDDY,
Will sustain the character of Gondimar.
The cast of characters will also embrace
MR. G. C. BONIFACE,
MR. J. NUNAN, MISS KATE NEWTON,
GEO. BROOKES,
And all the Company.
The effects produced in the Drama excel anything ever before witnessed.
SHADOWS AND SPECTRE,
Talking, Walking, and Appearing as if Realities,
MYSTIFYING THE MIND,
And almost making us believe in the story of
SPIRITUAL VISITATIONS.
The Models and Apparatus are precisely the same as those used in Europe, and every care has been taken to present the Drama in perfection.
The Talented Actress,
MRS. FARREN,
Will appear nightly in a favorite Drama.
The Company will also appear in a PETITE COMEDY. 19

WINTER GARDEN,
Under the Direction of
MR. HUMPHREY BLAND.
MONDAY EVENING, August 17th, 1863,
And during the week,
THE GREAT AMERICAN ACTRESS,
MRS. D. P. BOWERS,
In the original Drama of
NATALIE;
OR,
THE DEATH BARGE OF THE LOIRE.
In a Prologue and three Acts. The principal characters by Mrs. ANNA O'NEILL, (leading Lady of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia,) Messrs. M. A. Lingham, J. H. Stoddart, A. H. Davenport, C. Hale, F. E. Morris, F. Rae, H. Russell, W. H. Riley, Mrs. J. R. Scott, and Mrs. H. Bland.
With New Scenery, by Messrs. C. J. Hawthorn, W. Wallack, and assistants; and New Music, by Mr. Mollenhauer. 19-1t*

CLEVELAND OPERA HOUSE.
Sole Proprietor.....DICK O'NEIL.
Stage Manager.....D. G. SMYTHE.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS,
And Nightly Visited by Crowded and Enthusiastic Audiences.
The following Artists are nightly performing, and meet with great applause:—
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
The World-Renowned Irish Characteristic Vocalist and Comedienne,
MISS SALLIE DUVAL,
MISS LIZZIE FIELDING,
MISS CLARA BURTON,
MISS ROSA ST. CLAIR,
MISS JENNY DUPONT,
JOHNNY HART,
The Inimitable Negro performer, and exact fac simile of the Great Billy Birch,
MASTER DIAMOND,
SAM COLE,
D. G. SMYTHE,
T. B. CARL,
H. PERRY,
AND A FULL ORCHESTRAL BAND.
Good Performers can always meet with good Engagements by addressing to DICK O'NEIL.
No Waiter Girls. 19-tf

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
THE GREAT AMERICAN DRAMATIC EQUESTRIAN TROUPE,
M'LLE GENEVIEVE,
The Beautiful and Dashing Equestrienne;
MR. O. B. COLLINS,
The Celebrated Equestrian Dramatic Actor;
with
MR. H. B. GATES' Horse BLACK BESS, the most beautiful and best trained Horse in the States, are now open to negotiate with Managers for the production of Equestrian Dramatic Spectacles. The repertoire comprises all the old pieces and several new ones. Communications to be addressed to
HENRY B. GATES, Business Manager,
19-1t* CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
Lessee and Manageress.....EMMA ROBERTSON.
This Theatre, newly constructed upon the most approved principles of elegance, combined with comfort, will open for the season on the 3d of September, with a Company composed of the elite of the profession. All applications to be made to
19-1t* C. T. PARSLOE.

NOTICE
TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.
MR. W. H. DONALDSON,
PANTOMIMIST,
TIGHT ROPE ARTISTE, &c.,
Now Playing a successful Engagement at the
Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y.
Managers wishing to negotiate with the above,
Please direct all Letters in
19-1t* care of CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y.

L. DUFLOCQ, the celebrated French Scenic ARTIST, author of "Thiodon's Theatre of Arts," "Dufloeq's Holy Land," "McEvoy's Hibernicon," "Larue's Mechanical Panopticon of this War," the most successful shows now on Exhibition, respectfully solicits orders in the Scenic line. Address, care P. O., Rochester, N. Y. 19-2t*

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, ROCHESTER, N. Y., will open Monday, September 7th. Stars wishing nights for Fall and Winter Season, will apply to T. E. MILLS,
19-2t* Acting Stage Manager.

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Friday, August 14, sweepstakes $100 mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Mr. Daniels named s s Wm. Miner	2	2	1	1	1
Mr. White named g g Thunder	1	3	2	2	2
Mr. Shehan named br m Biddy Magee	3	1	dis.		

Time, 3:05; 3:05; 3:00; 3:05; 3:00.

BILLIARDS.

FRENCH BILLIARDS.—An agreeable interruption in the late monotony in the billiard world is to occur at the rooms of the Champion, Dudley Kavanagh, corner of Broadway and Tenth street, on Wednesday, 19th inst., at 4, P. M., where and when the Champion and M. Isadore Gayraud are to play a match at the three ball French carom game, 150 points up, for $100 a side. It is to be played on the late tournament prize table, Phelan's make. The consummate skill required to play the French game well, will make the affair very interesting, particularly to professionals and amateurs of reputation, and we shall expect to see a goodly number present to witness the contest. M. Isadore, as he is more familiarly known, is a very expert player at the French game, and so is Kavanagh, so that it must not be set down that either player has a *sure* thing.

THE BILLIARD TABLE TAX.—The Billiard Saloon Proprietors' Association convened at the Astor House on the 13th inst., to receive the report of their committee sent on to Washington to investigate the billiard table tax. Mr. Phelan, the chairman, stated that he had been orally assured by Commissioner Lewis that the tax would be but $5 when kept for public use; that to get the same reduced to writing, he had addressed a note, dated August 5, to Mr. Lewis, but had as yet received no reply, and that the Assessors had been ordered to collect $15 on each table, making the affair to assume a rather unintelligible shape. Upon hearing the report, the Association passed a series of resolutions, to the effect that they protest against the payment of the maximum sum, believing it to be contrary to the intention of the framers of the law, inviting the co-operation of all saloon proprietors, and expressing their determination to employ suitable counsel to test the question immediately. Mr. Phelan was unanimously thanked by the proprietors for the exertion made by him in this direction in their behalf.

THE GOLDTHWAITE AND JAMISON BILLIARD MATCH.—The billiard match to be played by these famous knights of the cue at Virginia City, N. T., on Sept. 14 is eliciting considerable interest hereaway, as, knowing the skill of the former, a pretty correct opinion may be formed of Jamison's ability and the calibre of players in that region that he has already encountered. The following are the articles of agreement for the proposed match:—

VIRGINIA, July 22, 1863.

We, M. McMannis and Ralph Benjamin, have this day made a match at billiards, between A. W. Jamison and Wm. Goldthwaite, for $1,000 a side, to be played in this city, on the fourteenth day of September next, the play to commence at 8 o'clock, P. M., at such place as may be mutually agreed upon.

The game to be 1,500 points up, American four-ball carom game (crotch barred), on a Phelan carom table, with 2⅜ inch ball, according to Phelan's rules governing the game.

McMannis allows Benjamin $100 for traveling expenses for his man.

We deposit with Wells, Fargo & Co., this day, $500 each, which shall remain as a forfeit in case either party should fail to comply with the above conditions.

RALPH BENJAMIN, for Goldthwaite.
M. MCMANNIS, for Jamison.

Witness: JOHN C. JAMES.

BILLIARD SOIREES are to be commenced rather earlier this season than formerly, and the first one is to be held at Stone's Billiard Hall, corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, on the evening of the 18th inst. Among the prominent players who are to take Stone Inlet by storm on this occasion are Messrs. Phelan, Kavanagh, Isadore, Lake, Geary, and Mr. Stone himself will take a hand in.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

SENSATION FIGHTS ON THE CARPET.—In England, the next few months will be full of big events in the pugilistic hemisphere. Bob Travers, an old opponent of Jem Mace, and Jem Dillon, were to fight on the 11th of August. Jem Mace and Joe Goss, Mace staking £600 to £400, at 150lbs., Sept. 1; George Holden, one of Charley Lynch's antagonists, and Young Lead, a protege of Jem Mace's, at 112lbs., Sept. 11; Peter Morris and Morris Roberts, £100 a side, Sept. 15; Young Baldock, (a relative of Bob Smith, of the House of Commons—"our Bob," we mean), and Mickey Gannon, £100 a side, Oct. 6; Jem Mace and Bill Ryall, £200 a side and the championship, Dec. 1; and John C. Heenan and Tom King, £2000, Dec. 8. Verily, pugilism is looking up "acrost the say." We have seen them all, and "in our mind's eye" think we can pick out the winners—but that would'nt be fair, so the CLIPPER readers will have to watch and wait.

JEM MACE AND THE TIPTON SLASHER.—A meeting with the gloves took place a short time ago at Dudley, England, between Master Jem and Old Bill Perry, at a circus performance there. It must have been a sight for a father to see the old Wolverhampton pubican spar with such a diamond as the hero of Holywell Lane, and we guess there was high fun over it. Jem, however, ought to feel proud to spar with the eccentric looking chap that had the audacity to face Charley Freeman, the American Giant, who stood 6ft. 10½ inches in his stocking feet.

QUITE RIGHT.—The magistrates at Kidderminster, on the 31st of July, withheld their permission for Jem Mace's traveling circus to visit the town, until an assurance had been given that the tight rope performances of two female Blondins, announced in the bill, should not take place. The fun of it was, that there were no female Blondins with the company at all, but Jem's agent had resorted to this as an advertising *ruse*. Oh, how easy the Britishers do get gulled!

HARRY BURGESS GOING TO FIGHT A DARKEY.—The man whom some people actually had the check to talk about matching against Joe Coburn is matched for a paltry £25 with Bob Smith, a negro who never fought in his life. They were to have drawn up articles on the 3d inst. How are you, Mr. Burgess?

TEDDY MILLS AND BILL LANG'S MATCH OFF.—In consequence of the death of Edward Mills' father, the backers of Young England have paid forfeit. The four miles champion cup is therefore once more open for competition, and the grand race for it was to have come off at the Row race track, Bow, London, on the 3d inst. The following "flyers" have entered:—John Brighton, of Norwich, for years four miles Champion; Sam Barker, the indomitable; W. Jones, the famed Islington Wonder; B. Brunell, the Bounding Antelope and Rising Star; Andrews, the lasting man of Holborn; James Howse, the stalwart and strong; Dulieu, the aspiring Gaul; Brown, the Stratford Youth; Martin, of Maidstone, Champion of Kent; Toddy Ray, the untiring Limehouse hero.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN DALEY.—We regret to announce that this much respected Newmarket trainer died on the 26th ult. The immediately cause of death was the rupture of a blood vessel, but Mr. Daley had long been a great sufferer from disease of the lungs. The deceased was well known on the Irish and English turf, and was formerly identified with many famous steeplechasers, which he trained or rode. His son, Johnny Daley, the celebrated jockey, owing to his father's death, was not present at Goodwood.

ALDCROFT'S MOTHER DECEASED.—We regret to state that intelligence reached Goodwood on the 28th ult., of the death of the mother of Aldcroft, the distinguished jockey. It was not considered advisable to break the said news to Aldcroft until the termination of the races.

COSMOPOLITE, the celebrated French horse, is dead.

THE TOMATO CASE, the cause of so much scandal and so many hard words in British turf circles, has been brought to a close. The Duke of Richmond, Lord Glasgow, and General Peel, who were the committee appointed by the Jockey Club, decided that the backers of Tomato win.

THE AUSTRALIAN SCULLER, Green, now Champion of the Thames, is to be the recipient of a benefit at an early day. That's right; he deserves it.

MR. E. M. GRACE.—Up to last Thursday evening this distinguished cricketer had made the extraordinary number of 1,841 runs this season.

MAGNIFICENT BELT.—A belt of the value of 50 guineas, said to exceed in beauty even the great Champion Belt of the P. R., is to be finally contested for as the acknowledged and permanent emblem of 5 miles champion pedestrianism of England, at Hackney Wick, on the 17th inst. The greatest muster and contest of 5-mile foot flyers ever seen, is expected to result.

SINGULAR CRICKET SCORE.—In the match "All England vs. Twenty-two of Walsall," the twenty-two made in their first innings 184, of which 100 was made by W. H. Moore.

DEATH FROM A FIST FIGHT.—Two men a short time ago had a turn up at Usworth, Eng., named respectively Cutter and M'Glennon, two pitmen, resulting fatally to the latter. Cutter and Flanagan (one of the seconds), have been committed for trial, on a charge of manslaughter.

INAUGURATION OF A NEW RACE TRACK AT CHICAGO.—The grounds of the New Chicago Driving Park Association were formally opened to the public on the afternoon of the 4th inst. The park comprises the grounds used for the World's Horse Fair last year, which have been properly remodelled and inclosed, and are now in every respect adapted for a first-class race course. Still greater improvements are, however, in progress, and the grounds will soon be provided with such accommodations as to render them at all times a popular resort. The association has adopted strict regulations for trials of speed, similar to the code so long in use at the Woodlawn Course, in Louisville, Kentucky. The capital stock of the association is fixed at $10,000, divided into shares of $250 each, and no member is allowed to own more than two shares. Improper characters are not allowed upon the grounds, and the sale of intoxicating liquors is prohibited. The rules of the association provide that there shall be at least three judges upon the stand during the pendency of a heat, of whom the President or Vice President constitutes the chief. The attendance at the opening exercises was large, though by no means so numerous as the occasion merited. Many prominent citizens were present, including several members of the city government. The day was very warm—the mercury ranging from 90 to 95 deg. in the shade—which probably detained at home many who would otherwise have attended. The exercises were comparatively impromptu, no very extensive arrangements having been made. They consisted of a race for a member's purse of $100—mile heats—the best three in five. The following horses were the contestants:—W. T. Merrick's David, Jas. Van Etta's Black Diamond, D. A. Gage's Reindeer, and a sorrel mare belonging to C. B. Swain. Directors H. H. Gates and U. H. Crosby, assisted by L. F. Patrick, acted as judges. David won in three straight heats. Time:—2:42½; 2:43½; 2:49¼.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Frank Wyant—California letter; Lew Brimmer; Edgar Starr; Artemus Ward; Wm. H. Lewis; Charles Chase—Peak Family; James Reynolds—clown; Henry F. Stone—comedian; G. W. Harrison; G. W. Fleming; F. A. Gossin; Lewis Baker; Theo. Jacob—formerly agent for George Christy; Isaac N. Carr; and Harry Stephens.

CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, August 24, '63.

We are now undergoing the overbearing ordeal—riotously speaking—of the conscription, otherwise coolly designated as the draft. It is astonishing what a law-abiding community we are, especially when the law is backed up by a bold front of soldiers and artillery. There is not a murmur against the draft—even the blind man, who draws out the names, has not been molested, and he can neither see nor understand it, it is so unlike the former attempt. Now, everything goes on like clockwork—not a man has had his head stove in; not an orphan asylum has been burned; not an awning post has been made to do undignified duty as a gallows for the suspension of "Niggers." And all because of our love of law and order, under the circumstances. Ministers of the gospel are drafted, and murmur not; actors are caught up in the whirlwind, and submit to their fate with Christian fortitude and resignation; our pugilistic friends are not sacred against the wily encroachments of the drafting officers; merely remarking that "there is a divinity which shapes their ends rough," they stand the storm, pay the price, or send in a sub.; "men who some of the papers call rioters" have not been forgotten, many of their names having been picked from the wheel of fate; yet peace reigns, and the majesty of the law is vindicated. All classes are represented in the conscription. Next comes the exemption hearing, when the sickly character of our people will be made at once manifest, and few will wheel into line.....The "Ghost" family is increasing, and shadowy specres meet us where'er we go. We know a lady who says she distinctly saw a ghost in her bed-room the other night; "it" was shapen like a man, made motions like a man, and had it not been that no man *could* get into *her* room, she would have felt convinced that "it" *was* a man. We all came to the conclusion, however, that "it" must have been one of the newly imported ghosts. What *will* become of us? Here is a newly imported conundrum, as an accompaniment to the spectral illusions:—"Why is the Ghost like a bad conundrum? Because it is *seen through* at once." Ain't bad for an adaptation, is it?.....Business was quite good at our theatres and halls of amusement last week, the weather in the early portion of the week being cool and delightful, both in-doors and out. Managers are busily engaged in perfecting their arrangements for the fall campaign, which promises to be lively, and the competition unusually spirited—no allusion to ghosts, mind. There will be Laura Keene's, Mrs. Robertson's Broadway, Niblo's, Winter Garden, Barnum's, Wallack's, Butler's American, and Bryants', and Wood's Minstrels, all on Broadway, to say nothing of a score of minor places; while in the Bowery there will be the New and Old Theatres, a Dutch Theatre, and probably a minstrel company, leaving out "Dutch Gartens," and sing songs without number. The Academy, in 14th street, will be in full blaze, while Mr. Nixon promises to give us a show in close proximity to the 14th street music shop. Verily, everything but the draft promises to make us "gay and happy" during the coming season.....Talking of music, who do you think got drafted in the 15th Ward the other day? Why, W. H. Fry, the musical critic of the *Tribune*. The draft cuts down all, both great and small, and ye professional critic now knows what is meant by the key note of the conscription. William, sound your A, please .... Say, that was a high old affair up at 72d street, last Thursday. It was called the "Waiter Girls' Festival," but the poor waiter girls, it appears, had nothing to do with it, and our reporter could not ascertain who got the thing up. It was a "blasted shame" to attempt to fasten such an affair upon the pretty waiter girls. There were but few girls there—"there was Moll and Bet, and Dell and Kate"—but there was a big lot of "lovers," and such like. A report of the scene is given in another paragraph.....We hear good accounts of the circus business this year. A couple of shrewd New York operators, who have an interest in two concerns, now traveling, cleared one thousand dollars a day last week, that being *their* share of the profits. What an immense business must have been done to pay this dividend, after deducting all expenses. A better season than the present, we understand, was never known .....Did *you* hear anything about a great crim. con. case between an actress and "one of our most highly respectable and wealthy merchants?" No? Neither did we, but there are so *many* cases occuring, that we thought some of our readers might know of something nice that they would like us to ventilate; "but its of no consequence".....Little Mac's name is still received with applause whenever it is mentioned at our halls of amusement. The radicals, however, think they have entirely squelched our favorite commander; but he still lives in the hearts of the people. We'll speak a piece apropos to the occasion:—

Oh! Little Mac, if you were black
The radicals would back you—
But since you're white, they out of spite
Try very hard to black you.

.....We have a new sensation, in addition to the Ghost. Barnum come out last week as an acrobat, and turned one of the prettiest somersaults we remember to have witnessed since Bennett turned his celebrated flip flap in April, 1861. This is how the great showman come to turn over. He has a party of Indians on show at his Museum—whether begus or not we cannot say, but they look like made-up savages—and in order to make them doubly attractive to a refined and discriminating New York assemblage, he advertised them in the following language:—"The Indian wars on our Western borders have invested these red men of the forest with unusual interest, and every man, woman and child is desirious of seeing these inhuman savages, *who have so ruthlessly murdered the men, women and children of our Western frontier.* Here they have the opportunity. These are specimens of the very tribes who have committed these atrocious acts, fresh from the scenes of rapine and murder." This was rather too strong even for New York, and the effect wis to deter people from patronising a place where such inhuman and bloodthirsty creatures were on show. Seeing the error he had committed, the showman discontinued this advertisement after a day or two, and inserted in its place the following, which goes to show the showman's versatility of talent:—"These specimens, though representatives of these warlike tribes, are now, and ever have been, steadfast friends of the whites, and never have let an opportunity pass to favor and befriend them." It would not be a bad idea for the two B's—Barnum and Bennett—to start out as acrobatic performers, and flip flapists, and by Christmas, in the language of the *Herald*, "this unholy rebellion will be brought to a close".....Another conundrum, similar to the one already brought to the notice of our unscrupulous readers:—"Why are Bennett and Barnum like the Ghost? Because they are easily seen through".....Street organs are coming into play again. For a while we missed them, and came to the conclusion that the operators had gone to the war, or to our summer watering places. Their absence has not been *seriously* felt, however, for our young ladies have supplied their places by giving us full and unadulterated doses of "When this Cruel War is Over." Now, that the street organs are coming to town, we may reasonably look for something fresh, for, as go the organs go, so go the pianos. Beg pardon, ladies, but a regard for truth and fresh music induces us to make this "uncalled for assault" upon your musical escutcheons. In the depraved language of an "unknown savage, fresh from the scenes of rapine and murder," "let the galled jades wince, *our* withers are unwrung."

Mrs. Frank Drew, a talented and very versatile actress, is at present in this city, looking up something for the fall and winter season.

"Hats off in front!" Our devil, *nick*-named "Skeesicks," is awful on conundrums, as witness. Rushing into our main cabin the other day, he got off the following:—"Why is Plymouth Church in Brooklyn like 444 Broadway?" We couldn't see it. "Because," replied the imp, twisting the tail of the cat that was dozing on a heap of exchanges—"because it's got a bully Pastor." We looked morose, when the insatiate rogue growled out—"I see Barnum's Injuns down in the street; they are regular beats." "How so?" we enquired. "Because they are red." The cat purred twice, and mounted the editorial desk with her back up, dromedary fashion. "Now," the devil added, gazing abstractedly upon a luscious peach that was "on file" in a pigeon hole, "I'd like to ask you why—why—why—" "Well," we put in, "why won't you go on?" "That peach," he replied. Removing the obstacle to his genius, he resumed. "Why is all of Barnum's Injun fellers like all his fat gals?" Our powers of penetration were unequal to the task of solving the savage query. "Because," explained "Skeesicks," edging away by degrees—"because they're *scare-handed*, (he meant sensational), ready *made*, and dam-sells." The cat flew out of the sanctum, but the devil led the race, with an old shoe in his rear.

Speaking of dam-sells reminds us of the "Great Waiter Girls' Festival," held at the Cremorne Gardens on the 20th inst. The whole affair was a "gigantic swindle" on the part of somebody—nobody knows who—there not being a "waiter girl" interested—hary a waiter girl—and to their credit as a community of hard-working females, be it here recorded, not one of them, as far as we could learn, appeared on the grounds to give countenance to the proceeding. The lowest characters of the city, consisting of thieves of every grade, from the "sneak" to the "gonnoff," male and female, formed the greater part of the crowd, having things all their own way as far as drinking and dancing was concerned. There was no violence to speak of, owing, no doubt, to the excellent police arrangements of Captain Porter, of the 19th precinct. Roundsman Gay, a gay boy, indeed, was deputed to keep the assemblage on "peace terms," which he did to the best of his ability, having "silenced" a few of the "guns" who were "hostile" towards him for his vigilance in "spotting" their "lays." Captain Porter informed our reporter that he endeavored to discover the parties at the head of the festival, but failed; and opinionated that it was a sell by somebody, probably the thieves, as their presence seemed to give color to the supposition. However, as the matter stands at present writing, nobody is responsible for the affair, and "nobody hurt" but the "waiter girls," who had nothing to do with the arrangement.

On Tuesday evening last, quite an interesting little affair came off at 444 Broadway, which was no less than a grand set-out by Mons. La Thorne to the *attaches* of that establishment, being the anniversary of the third year of his very successful stage management at this house. A benefit to Mons. La Thorne is talked about, and when it *does* occur, it doubtless will prove a bumper, as he richly deserves it.

How to make Ghosts. See Harmar's advertisement.

How *are* you, ghost? During the week, the east side of the town has been on the rampage about the ghost, the managers of the two Bowery theatres having introduced "it" to the notice of their patrons. There was a good deal of competition between the two houses as to which should have the distinguished honor of presenting "it" first to the public; and the result was, that the old theatre brought it out on the 15th; in this, they forestalled the new house a night or two. Mr. Lingard, of the New Bowery, produced the Ghost on Monday evening, Aug. 17th, in a new drama, called the "Temple of Death." The attraction was sufficient to crowd the house in every part with an exceedingly respectable assemblage. The drama, itself, does not, in our opinion, possess much merit; but Messrs. Eddy and Boniface, who took the leading parts, made more than the author intended, of the characters entrusted to them; there was a little too much ranting, perhaps, but it was well received by the "gods" and those who favor the "heavies." In regard to the ghost display, however, we have to say that it is a surprising ocular deception, and decidedly created the most intense astonishment among the audience. As produced at the New Bowery, the "spectral illusion" is as complete and successful as any produced in this city. The houses through the week have been very large, and the audiences give unmistakable proofs of their astonishment and gratification at the novelty so successfully presented to them by Mr. Lingard.

The Volks Garden, in the Bowery, is closed, and it is said that, in consequence of some underhanded play on the part of a German manager, who succeeded in getting a lease of the Stadt Theatre on the sly, to the "detriment" and disgust of his late partner, Harmann, who has been thrown out by the arrangement—"Volks" is to be fitted up in Dutch, as a regular theatre, to oppose Hoym, of the Stadt. We don't understand it, exactly; we were under the impression that Harmann owned both places—the Stadt and Volks—but it would appear that he has only a grip on the "Volks." We don't know how it will eventuate; it's a very pretty Dutch quarrel as it stands, and is the very thing for hot weather. "Swi glas bier."

Mrs. D. P. Bowers—widow of he who, as Master Bowers, years ago set the dramatic world in a glow by his Shakesperean delineations—made her first appearance in New York since her return from Europe, on Monday evening, Aug. 17th, at the Winter Garden. We attended the theatre on Tuesday evening, 18th; the attendance was not very large. A new play was presented by Mrs. Bowers; it is called "Natalie, or the Death Barge of the Loire." To support her, Mrs. B. had the assistance of a mixed company, made up of all sorts of people from all sorts of places; this, of itself, was injurious to the prospects of the lady: aside from this, the house is not a popular one; and we question whether Mr. Forrest, Charlotte Cushman, or the Ghost could attract a full house. We should not omit to mention, however, that for the new play, several *new* scenes were introduced; scenes whose brightness gives indication that they were really "painted expressly for this occasion," and for which all honor is due the parties who "stood the blunt." The play is not really one that will hold the stage successfully for any length of time; it is not a great success, neither is it a failure; it contains a few passages of thrilling interest, but much more that is of no interest at all; the prologue is of the mellowest melo-dramatic character, the slaughter of women and children by blood-stained heavy villains being the feature of the opening. The "mob" was pretty well done, and the naturalness with which they fired upon the innocents as the latter were sinking with the death barge, reminded us very much of the cruelty practised by our rioters upon the inmates of the orphan asylum, when that building was fired by the metropolitan "tummult." The play is in a prologue, and three acts. Mrs. Bowers was well received, and created a very favorable impression, indeed; she speaks distinctly, in clear, musical tones, and her elocution is admirable; she is not quite so stout as when she was last with us, and looks all the better for her European trip. Mrs. Anna Cowell was also well received, and frequently applauded. The others were but mediocre; yet considering the "mixed" character of the performers, they did quite as well as could reasonably be expected of them. "The Death Barge" is announced for repetition this week.

Mr. Bandmann, the German-American tragedian, begins his engagement at Niblo's, at the end of this week, appearing as Shylock, on Saturday evening, August 29th. What a go it would be if Manager Wheatley could smuggle a Dutch ghost into Bandmann's "Shylock;" it *wants* something spirited, these days, to make tragedy go down.

Now, we are not of those who go around prying into private affairs, for the sake of getting an item; you know that, good friends, well enough. What then, shall we say of those papers that invade the sanctity of the home circle, and make public those "little events" which are periodically occurring in all well-regulated and constituted families. What do you think—some of the "respectable journals" say that Mrs. Stoepel (Miss Matilda Heron) is preparing for one of those "coming events" which add to the family expenses, and to the family record in the old bible. The scene is laid in this city. The same authority informs us that Mrs. Barney Williams is preparing for a similar "emergency." Now, *we* could have told these family journalists that Mrs. W. G. Jones, of the New Bowery, recently presented her husband with *two* "emergencies" at one "event," but we refrained from giving publicity to the proceedings. The mother is doing well, but the children died. We presume there are hundreds of similar "events" constantly occurring which are never brought to light. We despise those journals which cannot keep such things secret.

Such "sailing in" as there is at 444 Broadway, we never knew "in all our born days," as our good old grandmother used to say. We were up that way on Saturday evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock, and at that hour there was a large gathering in front of the ticket office, while the auditorium was already crowded. Where they stow the people, or how they accommodate the numerous patrons of the three fours, who seek to penetrate therein, is beyond our penetration; they "go in," however, and pack themselves away like sardines. There is a capital programme prepared for this week, and to those who desire to spend an evening pleasantly, let us recommend the American.

A slice has been taken off of the drama at Wallack's, while a little more ghost has been tacked on, which goes to show that the "shadow" is preferred to the "substance." Watkins will soon have to give up the ghost, as the regular season will commence shortly.

Skirmishing is already going on, preparatory to a general engagement at the Academy of Music. Maretzek notifies "ladies and gentlemen of the chorus" to apply for chances, on the 24th and 25th inst. Why can't Max draft some new people into the chorus? The "veterans" must be pretty well used up by this time, and should have a furlough for the balance of their days. Think it over, Max, and lobster salad shall be your portion, with oyster soup for the critics.

The old homestead of minstrelsy, 472 Broadway, had a succession of excellent houses last week, and the entertainments offered by the Bryants gave the usual satisfaction. In the fanny business, they have a capital trio in the persons of Dan Bryant, Nelse Seymour, and Dave Reed,

When the "Duke's Motto" was first produced here, at Niblo's, on the opening of the summer, we predicted that the drama would run the season through, and it has done so. It will be given for the last time on the 28th inst., after which it will be exported to Philadelphia, to be brought out under Mr. Collins' direction at the New Chestnut, in that city. It is one of the greatest successes of the age, and could be run with profit here for some time longer. We promise our Philadelphia friends a rare dramatic treat in the "Duke's Motto." Remember, this is its last week here, the last representation being fixed for Friday evening.

Mrs. Wood is firing up for her approaching season at Laura Keene's, and rumor asserts that she has already made some excellent engagements; among others said to have engaged with her are two young, fresh, and lovely girls, fifteen and sixteen years of age, the daughters of Mrs. H. P. Gratton. Their names, Viola and Ada E. They are represented as being beautiful, which is a passport to public favor in this city. If all is true that we hear of Mrs. Wood, her engagements, and her intentions, there can be no doubt of the success of her campaign.

What with the Ghost, the quartette of comedians, and the quintette of vocalists, Wood's Minstrels cannot fail to attract large audiences. As variety is the spice of life, here you have it in abundance, in burlesque tragedy; in comedy; in pathetic ballads; in eccentric acts indescribable; in performances most laughable. The hall itself is a pleasant place to while away an hour in, without reference to the entertainments offered. What has become of Mr. Dunlap, formerly officiating in front? He was a courteous and an attentive usher, which is a rarity in some places, and an efficient doorkeeper, which position he last occupied.

Medori, prima donna, who created such a splutter last season, is expected to arrive here shortly from Europe. She's a good un.

The great tragedian, Edwin Forrest, will be with us again next week, his initial performance being announced for Monday evening, Aug. 31st, at Niblo's. There will doubtless be an immense assemblage present to greet this favorite American actor. "Richelieu" opens the engagement.

We were agreeably surprised while taking observations in Wallack's the other evening, to find that talented and versatile American actor, Joseph E. Nagle, sustaining the part of Godfrey Dulanie, in the sensation drama of "True to the Last." This is Henry Watkins' favorite character, but whether drafted or not, he had an excellent substitute in the person of Joe Nagle, who has made quite a stir by his masterly delineation of this fine character. We trust the gentleman may be retained at Wallack's, for he is both clever and popular.

On our way down town Saturday night we couldn't resist a peep at 444, and as luck would have it were just in time to hear Tony Pastor, the "magnif.," sing three of his very best songs. After such a treat, the hobgobling and ghosts superinduced in our vision by a visit to Wallacks were completely dispelled, and, late as it was, we entered Mrs. Fogarty's democratic boarding establishment with a lion's courago. Tony's gorgeous on the sing.

How's this? Coming down in one of the Broadway stages one morning in the sultry month of August, we spied in big letters on one of Barnum's bills the singular words, "The Maid of Munster Trying it on Lizzie Harris!" These captions were interlined with small print, but at the terrific speed we were going (six miles an hour), we could only make out the big letters. What did Barnum mean?

Tony Denier is now one of the fixtures of the Old Bowery, and takes hold of all his characters with the avidity of a hash eater. Of a truth, Tony and G. L. Fox are two dromios, active, mirth-provoking, and hilarious.

For thirteen years Mr. Charles T. Parsloe has been proprietor of a dramatic agency in this city. His place of business is now at No. 14 West Bleecker street. See advertisement.

Broadway Theatre! Why not? The name is a good one, and reminds us of the past, when amusement seekers sought the southern part of Broadway, instead of going up, up, up, as they do now. Well, Mrs. Emma Robertson is having that cozy little place opposite the Metropolitan Hotel fitted up as a dramatic temple, and it is to be called the "Broadway Theatre." What is most against the place is the entrance, which is somewhat narrow and contracted. However, men will go through very small openings to assist a lady, and we shall be extremely glad to know that our gallants have responded to the appeal of Emma, and made the little "Broadway" a success. The opening will take place in September, the exact date of which we have not been informed.

The New Bowery Theatre was crowded to its utmost capacity on Saturday evening last, to witness the introduction of Prof. Pepper's Ghost secret in Shakespeare's play of "Macbeth." Seldom have we seen such an immense concourse of people as the announcement of this fact brought together, within the walls of any place of amusement. Long before the curtain rose, there was not a vacant seat in the house; and when the curtain descended on the first act, every available spot that could be used for standing was taken, even close up to the door, so that egress was a very difficult thing to accomplish. Mr. Eddy's performance of Macbeth on Saturday evening did not altogether gratify us as much as we anticipated. Although it discovered many of those features which distinguish "one that has been studied" as his part, we cannot bestow on it our unqualified approbation. It occurred to us, that in the celebrated soliloquy of "if it were done when 'tis done," he was in haste to despatch it; and though we admired the subsequent one of "is this a dagger?" &c., in part, as a whole we did not realize our expectations; but after the murder, in his *whispered* dialogues with Lady Macbeth, he was pre-eminently fine; and the description of the grooms "in the second chamber,"

"Who can be wise, amaz'd, temperate, and furious," &c.,

was delivered in a particularly happy style, and only equalled by the hypocritical appearance of enthusiasm in his behavior afterwards. In making our notice of this evening's performance, we have given Mr. Eddy first in preference to his Ghostship, as we not only admire but prefer the legitimate to anything pertaining to the sensation order. The first of the "shadows" shown by the manager of the New Bowery, on Saturday night, was in the first scene of the second act. Previous to the curtain going up, the house was darkened to such an extent that all the gas was put entirely out, and allowed to escape for some time, which was not at all pleasant, particularly to those who were nervously inclined. The stage was set for a court yard scene, with a raised trap cut about half way across the stage, from which the shadows were thrown on the stage. Over the trap were the usual pillars and cross piece to carry out the effect. As Macbeth is about entering the chamber of Duncan, to murder him, the shadows of the three weird sisters are seen, who are supposed to be watching him, until he enters the chamber. We see no more shadows or Ghost until Act 3d, Scene 4th, when the king is at his banquet, and then the Ghost of Banquo is produced, in the newest, latest London style. In the first instance the Ghost of Banquo was introduced in this manner, in order to keep up the prevailing excitement about ghosts, phantoms, and spectral illusions; but when Banquo appears to the king the second time, he stalked upon the stage as bold "as any other man," thus proving beyond a doubt that none of our managers on this side of the water have yet become the fortunate possessors of the true secret of producing the Pepper Ghost. In England, we understand, the illusion has been brought to such a perfection, that the Ghost is made to walk upon the stage and go through a part on his own account. In one instance, his Ghostship has been made to stalk upon the stage, and going up to a lady, snatch from her hand a rose, and disappearing and appearing, not only at will, but at different parts of the stage. To this perfection have our managers yet to bring the Ghost business, and whoever shall be the first one to succeed, will indeed create a still greater sensation than has yet been done. We understand that manager Wheatley intends accomplishing this feat at Niblo's Garden during Mr. Forrest's engagement, by introducing the Ghost of Hamlet in this style, and causing it to move around the stage.

Among the professional celebrities at present in the city are Mr. John K. Meech, manager of the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo; Mr. Frank Rosston, whose whereabouts were inquired for last week; and Mr. W. H. Riley, manager of the Indianapolis Theatre. Mr. Riley must not be confounded with the Mr. Riley now performing at the Winter Garden, as we notice several of our contemporaries have got the parties mixed up.

The Old Bowery "Ghost," which was on all last week, drew large audiences to that house, the effects of the "spectral illusion" on the spectators being as varied and strange as the shadows themselves; but all came to the conclusion that the "Ghost" was something which they could not comprehend, although it appeared before them the same as "any other man." The successful drama of "The Ghost of Altenburg," in which the optical illusions are shown, will be repeated this week. Certainly no sensation has awakened such an interest on the east side of town as the "Ghost." It is well worth a visit, and any one who has not seen the "Ghost" will soon be as great a curiosity as the spectre itself.

DRAMATIC.



DAN SETCHELL.—COMEDIAN.

For Biographical Sketch, see another column.

Among the new faces engaged at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the coming season, are Mr. Geo. Griffith (old men), Miss Mary Carr (old women), Stuart Robson, Mr. Marlowe, Aiken, Isabella Freeman and Miss Henry. Hawthorne is the scenic artist. The opening is fixed for Saturday, September 5th. On the 7th, the Richings' English Opera Troupe will commence a three weeks' engagement.

The Holman Opera Troupe was at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, last week. They performed to very good business.

The Lyceum Theatre, Toronto re-opened on the 17th, with the play of "Marguerite of Burgundy."

At the Keokuk (Iowa) Theatre, under the management of Mr. Lynch, business is mentioned as being fair. On the 15th inst., Miss Emma Madden took a benefit, appearing as Josephine, in the "Daughter of the Regiment." A fine house was in attendance. The season closed on the 17th inst., with a benefit to Chas. J. Fyffe.

Kate Denin Ryan was the star last week at Buckland's Theatre Royal, Montreal.

The French Dramatic Company, from Niblo's Garden, N. Y., gave a performance at Montreal on the 17th, consisting of "The Captain of the Watch" and "Les Horaces."

De Bar's St. Louis Theatre opened on the 17th inst. Among the company engaged are the following:—J. E. Carden, W. L. Smith, S. H. Rogers, Con. Murphy, J. T. Huntley, Sherry Kyle, Miss Charlotte Wyette, Mary Madden, Mrs. Frank Graham, and Miss Bainbridge. Pchs. A. Vincent and Marion Macarthy are the stars. The opening, bill was "Aline, the Rose of Kilkenny" and "Jennie Lind."

Hodges & Rogers' Dramatic Company closed their season on the 12th, at Hillsboro, Ill.; where they remained three nights. Since their departure from Louisville, they have played in New Albany, Salem (where they were overtaken by John Morgan), Bedford, Bloomington, Gosport, and Brazil, Indiana; and Paris, Charleston, Mattoon (where they were obliged to suspend operations on account of a row between the copperheads and republicans), Shelbyville, and Hillsboro, Ill. The company consisted of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hodges, J. H. Rogers, S. G. Baker, Annie E. Dillingham, and Miss C. E. Largnight. The company has left for its respective engagements through the West.

Susan Denin is the star this week at the Washington Theatre.

Miss Annie Levering made her first appearance at the Washington Theatre on the 17th inst., as Margery, in the "Rough Diamond," to Harry Clifford's Cousin Joe.

Miss Kate Fisher was at the Washington Theatre all last week, doing the "Three Fast Men." Mr. James Dunn, C. W. Clarke, the Siegel Children, and the Forrest Sisters were in the piece. Marietta Ravel is also there, executing a dance every night.

Our Nashville correspondent, "Romeo," writing from that city on the 18th inst., says:—"Biz." at Duffield's Theatre during the past week has been excellent. They have been giving us, since their opening, a round of light comedies, &c., which, at this time of the year, are far more acceptable than heavy tragedies and dramas, but which wear out the audience as well as the actor. Since my last the orchestra has been greatly strengthened, and, under the able leadership of Mr. John Bernard, will prove a powerful auxiliary to the already excellent attractions at this house. Monday, August 17th, the house was crowded, to witness the great sensational drama of the "Female Gambler; or, Plot and Passion." The piece was well played throughout.

Mr. H. B. Gates is fast closing his "circuit" for his dramatic equestrian troupe, comprising Mlle. Genevieve, the dashing equestrienne; O. B. Collins, equestrian dramatic actor; and the highly trained and sagacious trick horse Black Bess. He has intervals which he is desirous of filling up speedily, however. Managers should make a note of his advertisement in the CLIPPER.

Miss Annie Waite took a farewell benefit at the Buffalo Theatre on the 18th inst. The affair called out one of the largest houses of the season. Mr. C. P. DeGroat was down on the bills as "Legrange," but did not make his appearance, and at the very last hour Mr. Robert McQuade had to assume the responsibility of filling his place. Mr. DeG. left suddenly for Memphis without intimating his intention to do so to the stage manager, or any one else connected with the theatre. It is said that this is not the first time Mr. DeGroat has thus abused both manager and the public.

Manager Ellsler issues his call for the company to fall in for first rehearsal at his Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on Saturday, September 5th. The ladies and gentlemen will please, therefore, govern themselves accordingly.

Miss Charlotte Cushman is at Sharon Springs.

The patriotic tragedian, James E. Murdoch, intends, we understand, to make use of his famous elocutionary powers for and in behalf of his country in opposing the election of Vallandigham in Ohio, in the forthcoming election.

Mr. Edwin Booth appeared at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, August 22d, as Richelieu, to a fair house. He was supported by George Jamison, L. F. Barret, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Baker, Sidney Wilkins, etc. Richelieu was to be repeated on the 24th. Richard III. is underlined.

At the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, the Martinettis continue as the attractions; with the "Red Gnome" as the the feature this week, after which they are to make way for the "Duke's Motto," which is to be produced on the 31st inst., with pretty much the same cast that has made the piece so popular at Niblo's, New York, including Messrs. Wheatley and Collins. The season in Philadelphia opens rich.

Mister Ghost is to be shown up in Philadelphia on the 26th inst., under the direction of Mr. H. Watkins, who is now in that city, preparing for the events which cast their shadows before. Mr. Watkins can get no theatre, however, in which to show up his ghostly companion, so he has taken Musical Fund Hall, which is not much of a place for dramatic representations; but we believe this ghost is to be a scientific chap, instead of dramatic. Harry Watkins doubtless wishes to get ahead of somebody, hence he takes a concert hall.

The improvements at the Walnut, Philadelphia, are nearly completed, and it is thought the house will be ready to open on the 31st.

Among the stage improvements introduced at the Boston Museum is a recent Parisian effect of not only sinking the footlights, but, in combination with the wings and borders, of flooding the stage with colored lights, and so merging the two as to produce the hues of sunset and moonlight.

Business at Ford's Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, last week, is said to have been very good for the first week of the season. This week the bill will be varied. On the 25th, "Dot," 26th, "Love Chase," and 27th, "Aurora Floyd."

At Deering Hall, Portland, the indefatigable E. P. Hingston, late business manager for Miss Kate Reignolds, took a benefit last week. His popularity in that city was evinced by a very full house. The pieces played were "The Lady of Lyons" and "A Clam Bake on Cushing's Island," the last being, it was said, the concoction of the beneficiare. Friend Hingston made his appearance on the stage in the first part of the evening, and gave proof that he could be an actor as well as a first class agent.

Kate Reignolds took a farewell benefit in Portland, Me., on Friday, 14th. William Warren, the comedian, went from Boston to play for her. The receipts were over $300.

The opening of Ford's New Theatre, Washington, which was announced for the 24th inst., has been postponed to the 26th, in consequence of some unavoidable delay in the completion of the stage. The company comprises Messrs. Wm. C. Forbes (stage manager), J. A. Herne, S. K. Chester, P. A. Anderson, Mark Bates, C. B. Bishop, Fred Williams, R. Withers, Miss Annie Waite, Misses Sallie and Mary Melville, A. Hodges; Mesdames C. B. Bishop and M. A. Chapman, with others of lesser note. The "Naiad Queen," an La poetical address written for the occasion by T. Scato Doncho, of Washington, make up the inaugural bill.

Mrs. Cecile Rush played for six nights at Keokuk, opening on the 3d inst. Business is said to have been good, in spite of the hot weather.

Miss Adelaide Phillips, the great American contralto, arrived at Boston, on the 20th, from Europe. She's another good 'un.

Mr. and Mrs. Florence fetch out the "Death Fetch," at the Boston Theatre, on the 31st; they will also fetch out the Ghost, its first appearance in Boston.

Talking about "it," we notice that Manager Lingard has taken the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, for Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings of this week, for the purpose of showing up a pious ghost to the pious people of that pious city. As Mr. Lingard produces "it" in better style than most managers, our Brooklyn friends may rely upon seeing the real thing.

Emily Thorne, Miss Kellogg, Madame Methua, and various others of the profession, are said to be rusticating in Jersey, at Newport, and elsewhere. Well, let 'em rust.

The "Park Theatre," Brooklyn, is officially announced to open on the 14th of September. Brooklyn ought to support a theatre, most certainly; she has her Academy, and her Minstrel Hall, under Mr. Hooley's management. The former has been somewhat of a failure, while the minstrels have established themselves in favor there, meeting with extraordinary success. It will depend a great deal on the management whether the theatre will make a hit. If Mr. Harrison is a live manager, the speculation ought to pay; if he is of the old fogy order, Gabriel may blow his horn to little purpose.

Bricklayers, plasterers, painters, gas fitters, carpenters, upholsterers, and mechanics in all the branches, jostle each other at the new Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in the endeavor to finish the building in time for theatrical representations on the 5th of September. The *Ledger* says:—"The front of the building is nearly completed, while the interior begins to assume the appearance of a theatre. The fresco painters have nearly completed the work upon the dome; the three tiers of boxes are done, except the light iron work which is to be placed in front; upholsterers are covering the benches in the first tier; carpenters are relaying the stage, and erecting the stairways; the plasterers are at work on the lobbies; painters are giving the finishing touches to the woodwork within the building, and altogether the interior presents a busy scene. It is believed that the building can be opened on the 5th of September, although some of the work will not be done, especially in the lobbies. The walls under the boxes will not be frescoed until next season."

Miss Henrietta Irvine, said to be a young, beautiful, and talented actress, is soon to appear after a two years retirement, on the boards of the New Park Theatre, Brooklyn. See advertisement.

Messrs. Conner & Co., theatrical agents, are getting up a company for Manager Allen, at the New Nashville Theatre. See advertisement.

Responsible managers should make a note of Miss Mary Radcliffe's advertisement in these columns.

Miss Julia Daly commences a brief engagement of five nights at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 25th.

T. M. Tyrrell, lately returned from Colorado, is now ready to negotiate for engagements. See advertisement.

Miss Lotty Hough is having some new sensation pieces written adapted to her talent and speciality. J. F. Poole is the favored author.

In consequence of the continued illness of Miss Lucille Western her opening at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, has been postponed until the 31st inst. On the 24th, Mr. Willard introduces to his patrons the "Ghost," in the play of "The Prophetess."

Miss Kate Fisher, the gay and gallant equestrienne, is still performing at the Washington, D. C. Theatre. Those managers who wish to engage her services for a short or long period, should address Conner & Co., as per advertisement.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers commences a short engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on or about November 16th.

A stock company is in process of organization by Manager H. R. Camp, of Kansas City, Mo., who is sole lessee of the theatre there. He wishes to secure the services of twelve people for "all the year round," and as he promises high salaries, we have no doubt but that the ranks will soon be filled up. Address at once according to instructions in his advertisement in this issue.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, has been doing a fair share of business during the week just passed. Mr. W. H. Donaldson, the pantomimist and rope walker, was the star, and closed on the 22d with a benefit. This week Mrs. Emma Waller is the attraction.

Manager E. F. Keach, of the Boston Museum, announces the opening of his season on the 24th, with the following company: Messrs. D. W. Waller, W. Warren, W. H. Smith, E. F. Keach, R. E. McClannin, F. Hardenburgh, J. Wilson, J. A. Smith, G. F. Ketchum, J. Wheelock, J. H. Ring, Walter Benn, Sol Smith, jr., Hunter, Delano, Peakes, Woolf, Pitman; Misses Kate Reignolds, Emily Mestayer, Josephine Orton, Annie Clarke, M. Parker, M. Andrews, H. Orton, Harrison, Wright, Flanders, Johnson, Moore, Mason; Mrs. J. R. Vincent, Mrs. J. Wheelock, Mrs. T. M. Hunter, Mons. Louis Szollosy, and Misses Rose and Therese Wood. Mr. D. W. Waller has been secured as leading man. "Money" is the opening piece.

The Boston Theatre opens for the season on the 24th, with the following company:—Messrs. J. G. Hadley, W. H. Whalley, W. H. Hamblin, W. H. Curtis, Wm. Scallan, T. L. Chandler, N. T. Davenport, Wm. Jeffries, E. W. Beattie, Alvin Read, J. Biddles, Richards, C. M. Davis, E. Barry, James McCoy, F. O. Savage, J. Taylor, A. Burton, Richardson, C. Somerville, F. Preston, J. L. Sanford, W. Hudson; Mrs. Anna Cowell, Sylvester, Stoneall, N. T. Davenport, J. Biddles; Misses E. Hall, Willis, Blanch Gray, E. Johnson, Sylvester, Malvina, Amelia, Ellwood, Florence, Lees, and Kendrick. "King Henry" is the initial performance, with Hackett as the star.

A death in the family of Mr. Chanfrau will prevent Mrs. C. probably from appearing at the opening of the Boston Theatre.

Mr. Edwin Adams will not appear at the Boston Theatre, just yet, but will put in an appearance as occasion may require, and when other engagements will permit.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 162.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

SIGHTS IN LONDON.

REMINISCENCES OF A TRIP TO ENGLAND.

NUMBER THREE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Windmill street—Peep at a Bull Fighter—Jemmy Shaw's—Having a Splendid Time—Shaw's Better Half a Bully Woman—Interruption by the "Gaffer"—Seeing the Sights—Stuffed Dogs and Dog Stuffing—The Portrait Gallery—Turn up between a Sweep and Catsmeat Man—Old Jacko, the Wonder—His doings in the R. P. (Rat Pit)—Mr. Tiger-Cat, a real Curiosity—Billy Shaw, the Son and Heir—A Rambling Sort of Tail End.

Windmill street is composed principally of porter houses and coffee shops, easy of access from Leicester Square and the Haymarket. How long ago since it contained "one of those things" that it derives its name from, a windmill, is more than we can say, or even whether there ever was one there, but that makes little difference; we are not dealing with the street now—it is of the renowned Jemmy Shaw's house we would that you should know about. Jemmy's place is called the Queen's Head Tavern, and is located in Crown Court, a narrow passage leading out of Windmill street. Our first acquaintance with Jemmy was in company with George Newbold, of the Strand, when we were in a "hurrar" as that prince of Boston sports, Dan Hazel, designates that peculiar frame of mind which makes people "see men as trees walking," and ditto of body that disables a student from describing a straight line on the curb, and leadeth him to Wooster street in search of his own or some other body's sister. The sporting print vender had set apart an evening to sup with Captain Patten Saunders, a celebrated European bull fighter and champion amateur pedestrian of the world, and it was after getting very communicative over his choice distillations of the grape and indifferent to all worldly cares by the intoxicating effects of a few whiffs from his Turkish pipe filled with opium, that we ran over to Jemmy Shaw's.

Business at the Queen's Head was rather quiet; the "sole manager and proprietor" happened to be out, but that "didn't make not no difference," for some one else was in "just suited to our mind"—the young, buxom, dashing, splashing, sparkling, bouncing, frisky, rosy-cheeked lady of the mansion, whose pleasantries and witticisms, added to her "phine phace and phigure" cause her to be sought after by all men. Our friend, Jemmy's good lady had known (in the spirit mind) for years and years—ourselves she didn't know a bit. Consequently, the usual ceremonies had to be gone through with, of an "introduce," but if you had felt her grip and seen her eyes sparkle, it would have quite satisfied you, as it did us, that she was a first-rate feller to know on Sunday, if it didn't rain. Calling the pot-boy, she invited us up stairs and into my lady's parlor, where over a bottle or two of choice Hock we got very thick friends—talked, laughed, danced and sang, and had enough sport to give a person like the eccentric Georgianna Flannery a fit of hysterics in less than no time. This sort of fun, however, was too good to last, like every other good cap, and instead of being "a thing of beauty and joy forever," it was only an hour in Turkey, for the Gaffer having arrived and hearing the rumpus up stairs, thought he was entitled to join in, and accordingly came up stairs "to see what he could see, see, see—to see what he could see." Jemmy knew George like a book—our case was different, and what saved us was just this, because he *did* know him. Shaw's presence interfered somewhat with the programme, so it was proposed to adjourn forthwith to the place whence we came.

The Queen's Head is the oldest sporting drum in London, kept for many years before Jemmy had it, by the pet of the nobility, Old Jem Burn, whose death occurred only a few months ago. It is the greatest house for encouraging sport, in whatever guise it appears, throughout the country. Behind the bar are several cases of stuffed dogs, and underneath the counter half a dozen others were stuffing, about all of which the old gentleman took great pains to enlighten our dull comprehension, rehearsing their performances as a church-goer would his "articles of belief," or an actor his part of the play. If he thought we could begin to keep all that in our noddle, he must have been egregiously mistaken, for it went in at one ear and came out at the other, like one of Dominie Wilkins' sermons. Still it showed a very accommodating disposition on the part of "the old man eloquent."

After putting us through the "dorg" department, the harmonic and meeting room came next in order. This room contains the following portraits:—Harry Reed, of the *Sporting Life*, as he appeared when contending against the fleet-footed Seward, the American (not the Honorable Secretary of State, although owning a very respectable-sized bugle like Billy's); Johnny Walker, Jem Turner, Jemmy Massey, and Bob Travers, steel engravings; Charley Westhall, the extraordinary pedestrian and the only man who ever walked twenty-one miles in three hours, although Jimmy Miles, of Brixton, came mighty near it; Johnny Broome's fight with Johnny Hannan, and Jack Randall's fight with Aby Belasco; Jemmy Shaw and his little dog, Tiney, weight, 5½ lbs., on a silk handkerchief, and half a dozen dogmatic, old-fashioned, unframed oil paintings.

By way of diversion, an important glove fight was gotten up between a sweep and a catsmeat man, who hang out there and make a living out of it, as many who now fight for hundreds have done before them. With a select few, the lads went up stairs into the sparring saloon, peeled, and had it hot and heavy for fifteen minutes, realizing about half a "quid" apiece on going round with the hat.

This was followed by Jemmy's producing his canine companion, Old Jacko, the Wonder, and giving him a dozen rats to kill to keep him in practice. Jacko is a black and tan terrier, 9 yrs old, got by Old Jem, out of Bloss, by Old Tiney, the little wonder. Old Jem was the winner of upwards of 300 matches, while Tiney proved victorious in over 200, so that the strain seems thoroughbred, and fully accounts for the extreme popularity in which Jacko is viewed in the present day in sporting circles. Jacko is only 13lbs. weight, and has secured above 300 interesting events. The worthy host of the above well-known West-end drum has fought him in several battles against his own tribe, and he has likewise been pitted against a badger. It is not consistent with our limited space to detail one half of the singular and extraordinary feats which this renowned dog has succeeded in. We merely enumerate the chief performances at the latter end of 1861, and continue his unprecedented trials of the current year:—Killed 100 rats, £10 a side and championship, against Crib, 10min. 11sec.; killed 100 rats, £5 a side, Oct, 28 and Nov. 12; killed 100 rats, £10 a side and championship, against City Dog Crib, 11min. 5sec., Nov. 18; winning three great events of 100 rats each for £10 a side and championship; also large stakes in bets, &c., within 20 days—unprecedented. Completed his great 1,000 rat match on Tuesday, May 13, 1862. Correct time as follows:—Killed 100 rats, 10m. 55s.; 100 rats, 7min. 9sec.; 100 rats, 7min. 1sec.; 100 rats, 8min. 27sec.; 100 rats, 7min. 40sec.; 100 rats, 7min. 35sec.; 100 rats, 7min.; 100 rats, 6min. 15sec.; 100 rats, 7min. 46sec.; 100 rats, 5min. 28sec.—total length of time consumed in killing 1000 rats, 75min. 16secs., the shortest time on record. The above extraordinary feats were completed without either touching dog or rats until all were considered dead.

As if this wasn't enough to satisfy any reasonable person, still another and the most extraordinary of all was that of his famous untamed Tiger Cat, which has to be chained, even when in the pit, getting a feast of rats. This "aniniile" can't be taught to kill them quick, neither does Jemmy back it against time. It goes about the business in the most *nonchalant* manner possible, grabs the rats across the spine, then goes to work "chawin' onto 'em"—not a very nice sight just after dinner, except to a Chinee. In order to get the old vixen back to the cage, Jemmy has a long iron bar that fits in the collar, with which he keeps Mr. Tiger Cat at a respectful distance.

Coming down stairs we met Jemmy's son and heir, the well-known feather weight, Billy Shaw, the victor over the gallant little Charley Lynch, the fight lasting two days, 98 rounds and 175 minutes in all, on the 19th and 20th of April, 1860, just after Heenan and Sayers' fight, when Kit Burns and Harry Brunton seconded Lynch and Johnny Lawrence trained Billy Shaw. He also fought a draw with Tom Tyler, had two days of it, that of Sept. 3, 1861, two rounds in 27 minutes, and Sept. 4, four rounds in 2 hours and 4 minutes! Quite a contrast, wasn't it? Billy's fight with Lynch was the making of him, as he stands at the present day second only to young Reed among the "nobs" in teaching the art fistic. He is quite a "lady killer," and not a bad likeness of Studley the First, except being of dark complexion and "about a feet" smaller. Billy and ourselves had two games of bagatelle for drinks and we got elected, of course.

Jemmy Shaw is one of the most genial fellows to be found. He might resemble Joe Nagle, but he don't—he's more like old Dr. Valentine, the humorist. Unfortunately he has only one good lamp, like poor Bill Hayes. Jemmy's wardrobe is "emence," almost equal to Willy Ware's, which Flannery says, "by gracious goodness, beats all the costumes he ever saw in all his born days, by gord!" For a man who only fought two battles and those away back in 1839 and '40, Jemmy is highly popular, and we attribute this to his own social temperament and "happy family." He was only a 116 lb. man and is one of the "short breed." His wife, who looks almost as young as Billy, (we didn't ascertain whether his first or second "rib") is more'n high, as good a talker as Annie Livingstone and a match for Eph Horn at spinning yarns. What more than this to satisfy the most fastidious? Oh! but she's gay company now, let us tell you that, and just draws fish to her net about as quick as Ned Cuddy makes "them Bourbon sours" at 40 Bowery. Taken on the whole, they are an attractive team—yes, yes, boys, indeed are they. Before leaving, we were presented with photographs and autographs attached by both father and son, and a—card, from the fascinating Mrs. Jemmy Shaw.

Rare Instance of Human Fecundity.—The late German journals give an account of an extraordinary and, fortunately, rare occurrence which took place on the 23d of July, at Mulheim, on the Ruhr, when the wife of a day laborer gave birth to four infants, two boys and two girls. "The mother and the children," adds the report, "are doing well."

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER TWENTY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SENORITA ISABEL CUBAS.

This Spanish artist was born in Cadiz, in 1831, where her parents (both professionals) were at that time engaged. Isabel possessed all the true Andalusian warmth, the animation, and restless vigor which characterize the daughters of that beautiful country, and gave signs, even in early youth, of most extraordinary talent for the dance, for which her mother proved a most able and finished teacher. At thirteen years of age she was engaged as a solo dancer in Madrid; and after dancing in some of the first theatres in Spain, she returned to Madrid, where she remained two years. In November, 1855, she appeared at the Cariquan Theatre, Turin, in company with a Spanish troupe of dancers. From Turin to Milan, and thence to the Canobiano and Carcano Theatres. In December of the same year she appeared at the Odessa Theatre, and continued there five months. In December, 1857, she was at Constantinople, and remained there till May, 1859. After eighteen months at Constantinople, she visited Malta, and then Tunis. First visited London in December, 1859, and filled a three months' engagement. Thence to Paris, where she appeared at the Varieties; to Brussels in May, Berlin in June, Dresden in July, and Breslau in August. From Vienna she went to Pesth, Munich, and other cities of Central Europe; to Copenhagen, Stockholm, and Ocleuse, in January, February, and March, 1861, and in April she was at Hamburg. From the last named place she proceeded to Liverpool, where she took the steamer for America. She arrived at New York in May, 1861, and soon after her arrival here we find her playing in the Canadas with a strolling company. Very little was made of her here, either by the public or her manager, for the former did not turn out in "goodly numbers" to greet her, nor did the latter give her that prominence on the bills that she has since received. In fact, to sum up her engagement in a few words, it was a dead failure, and she returned to New York as she had left it—unhonored and unknown to fame. She was shortly after engaged by Mr. James M. Nixon at a weekly salary of $100, and all expenses paid. In Sept., 1861, she entered into the agreement with Mr. Nixon, and was brought out at the Winter Garden, New York, where she performed one week, but did not create so great an excitement as she has since. Mr. Nixon was at this time playing Mr. Edwin Forrest at Boston, and at the termination of one week in New York, the Cubas was sent to Boston, to appear on the "off nights" of Mr. Edwin Forrest's season at the New Boston Theatre. In the "Athens of America" also did she excite the greatest enthusiasm, and the beautiful *danseuse* must derive great satisfaction from the knowledge that in less than one month she obtained in this country laurels as bright as even the most enthusiastic patron of the dance in the Old World ever bestowed. On the 5th of December, 1861, she made her *debut* in Philadelphia, at the Academy of Music, and continued upon the off nights of the engagement of Mr. Forrest at that place of amusement. She then started on a starring tour assisted by a full *ballet corps*, and played two weeks at Baltimore, opening at the Front-street Theatre, on Monday evening, January 6th, to a very crowded house. Meeting with an accident here, just at the close of her engagement, she was obliged to "lay up" for one week. She finally recovered and appeared at the Washington Theatre on the 27th to a house crowded in every part—hundreds were turned away unable to obtain a sight of the stage. From Washington she returned once more to New York, and appeared at the Winter Garden Theatre February 3d, then under the management of John S. Clarke, the popular low comedian. Closing in New York, she started on a starring tour, since which time she has fulfilled some of the most successful engagements of any star that has yet appeared, at several of the western theatres. During her first tour through the country she made a successful appearance at the Pittsburg Theatre in the drama of "The Wizard Skiff," and at Cincinnati she appeared at the Old National as "The French Spy" and "Massaniello." Her first attempt at a speaking part was as "Narramatta," in which she had the one word of Father to exclaim just as the curtain is descending. She succeeded in saying in very broken English, "Farder." Cubas is a dancer of the school of Signora Soto, who a few years since created a great *furore* in this country, by her "taking style." She has the same wild abandon and enthusiastic devotion of every limb and feature to the effects of the music. She dances with a fire and passion which seem irresistible. She is very graceful, has a good figure, and a face which for stage purposes is satisfactory. She is a very clever pantomimist, and as "The French Spy," has created the greatest sensation in all the western cities.

MR. DAN SETCHELL.

This very eccentric comedian is at present one of the most popular artists we have on the American stage. He is a Boston boy by birth, and made his first appearance on any stage in his native city but a few years ago. During the season of 1860–1, he appeared in Philadelphia, at the Walnut, for the first time, in his inimitable impersonation of Madame Vanderpants. He has been called an imitator of the late W. E. Burton, by persons who can only see and feel broad strokes of humor; but to the appreciative critic there are delicate points of difference perfectly discernible with the eye and ear, yet difficult to describe. In both of these admirable comedians, certain traits are bold and easily pointed out. Their voices—rich, mellow, and capable of expressing every intonation of humor, may be called almost exactly alike; while their physical aspect and mode of costuming are also very similar. In Madame V. and Capt. Cuttle, these points of resemblance are very striking. But there are traits in Setchell's impersonations unlike anything Burton ever presented, and which give a flavor of originality to his acting which is really refreshing. At present Mr. S. is at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, performing in the burlesque of "Leah, the Forsook," in which he has created quite a hit.

MRS. BYRNES.

This lady was more familiarly known as Mrs. Ferrers. She was born in England; came to America in 1836, and made her first appearance at the old National Theatre, Church street, New York, as a member of the *corps de ballet*.

JOHN BYRNE.

Born in New York, in 1824. Made his first appearance on any stage, July, 1842, as the Waiter, in "The Rake's Progress," in his native city. Joined Mad. Anna Thillon's English Opera Troupe, and acted the Old Men.

MR. AND MRS. OSCAR BYRNE.

Mr. Byrne was born in England. Made his first appearance on the London stage, in 1786, as a Child, at the Covent Garden Theatre. Made his *debut* in America, in 1793, at Annapolis, Md. Was brought to this country by Wignell, for the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. First appeared in New York, in August, 1797, at the Greenwich Street Theatre, as a dancer. Returned to England, and died there in 1842.

Mrs. Byrne was born in England, and was brought to this country, by Wignell, for the Philadelphia company. First appeared on the American stage at Annapolis, Md., in 1793. Returned to England with her husband.

MR. BYERLY.

Made his first appearance on the American stage, January 16th, 1769, at the John Street Theatre, New York.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE BROOKS.

Mr. Brooks made his first appearance on the American stage as an actor and dancer, at Niblo's Garden, New York, in 1839. First appeared in Philadelphia, August, 1840, at the opening of the National Theatre, by Wm. E. Burton. Retired from the profession, and opened a dancing academy in New York. Re-appeared upon the stage, and was lately performing at the Bowery Theatre, New York.

Mrs. Brooks made her first appearance in Philadelphia, in September, 1840, at the National. Retired from the profession, and now living in New York with her husband.

MRS. BUTTERSBY.

Well known as Mrs. Stickney, was born in London. Made her *debut* in America in 1823, at the Park Theatre, New York. Returned to England, and made her first appearance on the London boards, October 28th, 1835, at Covent Garden Theatre, as Mrs. Slapperton. Died in England.

MR. BROWN.

Familiarly known as "Big Brown." Made his first appearance on any stage, at the Federal Street Theatre, Boston, Mass. In 1836 was a member of the Philadelphia Theatre, in which city he died in abject poverty, at the Alms House, in 1836.

FREDERICK BROWNE.

Born in London. Made his first appearance on the American stage, at the Federal Street Theatre, Boston, Mass. Was the first manager of the Theatre Royal, Montreal. Died in 1838.

JOHN MILLS BROWN.

Born in England. Made his *debut* at the Haymarket Theatre, London. Made his first appearance on the American stage, in 1818, at the Federal Street Theatre, Boston, Mass. First appeared in Philadelphia, September 18th, 1837, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Bob Acres, in "The Rivals." A very good low comedian. Retired from the profession, and is at present living at Yonkers, near New York.

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS BARRY.

Mr. B. made his first appearance on the American stage, December 16th, 1826, at the Park Theatre, New York, as "The Stranger." Was married May 31st, 1856, to Miss Clara S. Biddles. Has been very successful as a manager, and is considered one of the most prominent members of the profession. Is at present residing in Boston.

Mrs. Barry was an actress of some celebrity in the days of the old Park Theatre. Made her first appearance on the American stage, January 29th. 1827, at the Park Theatre, as Juliet, in "Romeo and Juliet." Died in New York, in February, 1854.

MRS. F. BROWNE.

Maiden name De Camp. Born in London, England. Made her first appearance on the American stage, in 1820, at Boston, Mass. Made her *debut* in Philadelphia, January 1st, 1835, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Jacintha, in "Lover's Quarrels." An excellent representative of old women. Died in Mobile, Ala., in October, 1841.

SAMUEL EDWIN BROWN.

Born in New York, 1826, and when a child his parents removed to Philadelphia. His first appearance in the profession was as call-boy, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in 1845. In 1847 was with W. C. Forbes through the South. Played at the Bowery, New York for a short time as low comedian. Since which time he has played throughout the West, "leading business." Mr. Brown has great versatility of talent, and is a valuable adjunct to any stock company. At present he is acting as stage manager at the Norfolk, Va., Opera House.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA No. 394.

From Bell's Life in London.

BY M. HERLIN.



at his Kt 2, K R 7, K B 4, K Kt 3d.



at his Kt 5, her B sq, K R 4, K 4, Q 7, K Kt 4th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

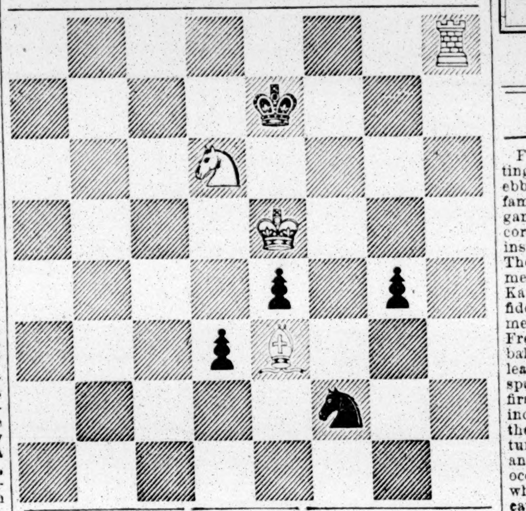
PROBLEM No. 394.

From the World's Congress Tourney.

"Nil Admirari."

BY JOHN BROWN, ESQ.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME No. 394.

A very instructive *partie* recently played between Mr. L. Paulsen and a first-rate amateur.—*Era.*

COCHRANE GAMBIT.

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Paulsen.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Paulsen.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	13..Kt × K R	Q to K 4
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	14..P-Q 4	Kt-B 6 + (e)
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	15..K-Q 3,	Q-K 8 (f)
4..K B-B 4	P-K Kt 5	16..Q-her 2	K B-R 3
5..K Kt-K 5	Q-K R 5 +	17..K × K Kt	B × Q +
6..K-his B sq	P-B 6 (a)	18..Q Kt × B	Kt-Q B 3
7..P-K Kt 3	Q-R 6 +	19..P-Q Kt 3	Q-K 6 +
8..K-his B 2	K Kt-B 3 (b)	20..K-Q Kt 2	Q × Q P +
9..Kt × B P (c)	P-Q 4	21..P-Q B 3	Q × K Kt
10..K B-home	Kt × P + (d)	22..K B-Kt 5	B-K B 4
11..K-home	P-B 7 +	23..K R-B sq	P-Q 5, and
12..K-his 2	Q-K B 4		Paulsen wins.

(*a*) This constitutes the Cochrane Gambit; it is a variation ingenious as well as interesting, fertile of the most difficult and complicated positions.

(*b*) Checking with Q at Kt 7th would be bad play, the Queen would be in danger.

(*c*) This looks more promising than it is in reality.

(*d*) Mr. Paulsen now takes up the offensive, and the manner in which the game is conducted by the distinguished American exhibits in a most remarkable degree the high powers of this gifted player.

(*e*) All this is first rate play.

(*f*) Ingeniously conceived; threatens mate on the move.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. L., Pittsburg.—The omission of your initials to the "Card," to "Express," was not noticed until it was too late. Hot weather, you know!

G. W. Howard, Pekin, Ill.—Certainly; let us hear again.

Green Mountain Boy and Acceptance.—Gentlemen, those moves a *leetle* faster, please.

Death of a Distinguished Draught Player.—We learn with regret that Mr. Kenyon, of this city, is no more. Formerly a pupil of A. J. Drysdale, he rapidly advanced to the position of a first rate player. Gifted, young, and affable, his early loss will be severely felt by a large circle of draught playing acquaintances, who will see his kindly face no more on earth. He died of consumption about the middle of June, at Troy, N. Y. For the past two years he had paid no attention to Draughts, being wholly absorbed by business.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 18—Vol. XI.

BY JOHN MCLEAN.

[Continued from last week's Clipper.]

The win can be accomplished as follows:—

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
25..22 to 26	30 to 23	34..15 to 11	8 to 4
26..27 18	9 6	35..21 25	14 18
27..11 15	20 16(A)	36..25 30	18 22
28..15 19	6 2	37..19 23	28 24
29..7 10	2 6	38..23 27	24 19
30..10 14	16 11(B)	39..27 31	22 18
31..18 15	11 8	40..30 26	19 15
32..14 17	6 9	41..26 23	18 27
33..17 21	9 14	42..31 24	15 8

And White is "corked up."

(A)

27..	6 2(a)	34..19 15	6 2
28..7 11	2 6(b)	35..15 18	2 6
29..15 19	6 10	36..18 14	6 1
30..18 23	10 14	37..14 10	1 5
31..19 24	28 19	38..11 15	20 16
32..23 16	14 10	39..3 7, and Black wins by	
33..16 19	10 6	crowning a man and playing him to 20.	

(B)

30..	6 10	36..22 26	8 4
31..14 17	16 11	37..26 31	4 8
32..18 15	28 24(c)	38..31 26	8 11
33..15 6	24 15	39..26 23	11 15
34..6 2	15 10	40..2 7	10 6
35..17 22	11 8	41..7 10, and Black wins.	

(C)

32..	10 14	39..32 28	23 19
33..15 8	14 21	40..15 11	24 20
34..8 11	21 17	41..3 7	19 23
35..19 23	17 22	42..28 24	23 18
36..11 15	28 24	43..7 10	18 23
37..23 27	22 26	44..10 14	23 26
38..27 32	26 23	45..14 18, and Black wins.	

Notes.

(*a*) If 27..28 to 24 then play 28..15 to 19 and win.

(*b*) If White now move 28 to 24, Black must play as follows:—

29..18 to 23	2 6	31..18 to 22	10 to 14
30..15 18	6 10	32..22 26, and wins by playing this man, after he is crowned, to 28.	

GAME No. 19—Vol. XI.

From Sweet's "Elements of Draughts."

OLD FOURTEENTH.

Played between Mr. H. B. and J. P. Sweet.

Black, H. B.	White, J. P. S.	Black, H. B.	White, J. P. S.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	10..14 to 21	23 to 7
2..8 11	22 17	11..2 11 (c)	19 10
3..4 8	17 13	12..6 15	26 22
4..15 18	24 20	13..3 7	23 18
5..11 15	28 24	14..15 22	25 11
6..8 11	26 23	15..7 10	30 26
7..9 14	31 26	16..10 15	18 14
8..11 16(a)	29 11	17..16 12(d)	32 28(e)
9..7 16	21 17(b)	White wins.	

Notes.

(*a*) We believe this move perfectly secure.

(*b*) "Clearing the field."

(*c*) Anything else loses.

(*d*) Although (without reflection) a natural move, it must lose.

(*e*) Quiet, indeed!

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 134th POSITION.

Black.		White.	
1..6	9	13	6
2..23	27	31	24
3..10	15, and wins.		

MATCH GAME.

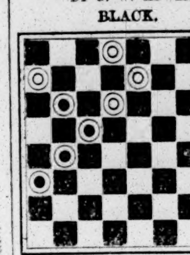
BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.		White—Acceptance.	
14..10	15	31	26
15..9	13		

POSITION No. 19—Vol. XI.

BY G. W. HOWARD.

BLACK.

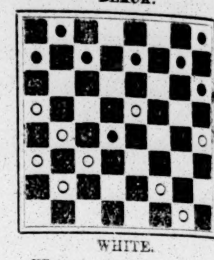


WHITE.

White to move and draw.

THE 135th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

BILLIARDS.

French Billiards.—Billiards, so far as matches between distinguished players for money are concerned, have been at a low ebb for a few weeks past; so that the announcement that the famous players, Messrs. Isadore and Kavanagh were to play a game at French caroms for $100 a side at the latter's gay saloon corner of Tenth street and Broadway, at 4 P. M. on the 19th inst., caused a ripple of excitement that was quite pleasing. The French game is M. Isadore's *forte*, his execution and judgment therein placing him at par with any player in the country. Kavanagh is strong at any game, so a close contest was confidently expected, and, as will be seen hereafter, no disappointment ensued. As some of our readers may not know how the French game is played, we here give a brief explanation. Three balls, two white and one red, only are used. After stringing for lead, or choice of first shot, the red ball is placed on the lower spot, and the opponent's ball is spotted on the upper. The first player placing his ball within a semicircle of a radius of 4½ inches from the upper spot, then attempts to carom by hitting the red ball first, when the game is opened, and each player in turn takes the cue. Caroms only count, one point for each, and there are no forfeitures in the regular game, but on this occasion it was agreed that one point for a miss should be scored, which we think an improvement, as it prevents so much tedious cautious play. As may be supposed, only three balls being used makes the game very difficult, and the brain of the player is continually exercised in devising plans for caroms, and in this respect it is better calculated to develop skill in caroming than the American or any other game with which we are practically conversant. At the time appointed, Kavanagh's rooms were filled with a respectable assemblage, amongst whom were many first-class players and notable admirers of the game. Punctuality was observed by the players, and at 4 P. M. precisely they strung for lead, on the Phelan Championship Prize table, which was gained by Isadore, who, however, failed to count. The game itself admits of but little description, other than is given in the elaborate table appended. Isadore started off in the early stages of the game, and turned the first fifty ahead. In the second fifty, he exhibited wondrous skill, making some most excellent caroms, and was the frequent recipient of deserved applause. Kavanagh, some how or other, didn't seem "to have the hang of it" yet, and stood at 87 when Isadore, by a very pretty six, turned 100. After this, Kavanagh plucked up a little while his opponent, whether from fatigue or not, we are unable to say, fell off in his play a little, so that at the 83d turn at the cue, by a brilliant score of eleven, the highest in the match, Kavanagh gained the lead for the second time, being four points ahead. The game at this juncture was intensely exciting and several small bets were made by interested observers. Now one and then the other led by a point or so, but a run of five, and two sixes almost in succession gave Kavanagh great advantage and he finally scored game, amid uproarious applause, by nine points ahead. So far as the contest and brilliant single shots were concerned, it was by far the best game of billiards we ever saw played, and both men deserve eulogium for their skillful handling of the cue on this occasion. Judging from what we saw, we should think there is but little to choose between them in skill at the French game. Kavanagh certainly owes his victory to that indomitable pluck of his at the finish, for if Isadore had gained such a lead upon almost any other player that we know of, they would hardly get out of the toils so adroitly as did Kavanagh. At the conclusion of the match, both players were warmly congratulated upon their exhibition of skill; numerous orders for "groceries" were promptly issued, and a good time round was enjoyed. Appended is the full table of counts:—

Isadore. Shot.	Count.	Total.	Kavanagh. Count.	Total.	Isadore. Shot.	Count.	Total.	Kavanagh. Count.	Total.
1	0	0	0	0	51	0	76	2	[illegible]
2	0	0	2	2	52	0	76	5	[illegible]
3	6	6	2	4	53	5	81	0	[illegible]
4	0	6	1	5	54	1	82	2	[illegible]
5	10	16	0	5	55	3	85	0	[illegible]
6	0	16	0	5	56	2	87	0	[illegible]
7	0	16	0	5	57	0	87	1	[illegible]
8	2	18	0	5	58	0	87	0	[illegible]
9	0	18	0	5	59	3	90	0	[illegible]
10	0	18	0	5	60	0	90	6	[illegible]
11	0	18	1	6	61	0	90	0	[illegible]
12	7	25	6	12	62	1	91	0	[illegible]
13	3	28	0	12	63	1	92	2	[illegible]
14	2	30	0	12	64	5	97	0	[illegible]
15	2	32	1	13	65	0	97	2	[illegible]
16	0	32	1	14	66	6	103	1	[illegible]
17	2	34	0	14	67	4	107	0	[illegible]
18	0	34	8	22	68	0	107	2	[illegible]
19	0	34	5	27	69	0	107	0	[illegible]
20	0	34	1	28	70	1	108	7	[illegible]
21	0	34	0	28	71	0	108	0*	[illegible]
22	1	35	10	38	72	0	108	3	[illegible]
23	0	35	0	38	73	1	109	1	[illegible]
24	7	42	2	40	74	1	110	0	[illegible]
25	0	42	0	40	75	1	111	0	[illegible]
26	0	42	0	40	76	1	112	0	[illegible]
27	0	42	2	42	77	0	112	0	[illegible]
28	1	43	3	45	78	0	112	1	[illegible]
29	0	43	3	48	79	2	114	0	[illegible]
30	4	47	0	48	80	2	116	2	[illegible]
31	3	50	0	48	81	1	117	0	[illegible]
32	0	50	1	49	82	0	117	6	[illegible]
33	1	51	0	49	83	1	118	11	[illegible]
34	0	51	2	51	84	3	121	1	[illegible]
35	1	52	0	51	85	1	122	0	[illegible]
36	0	52	0	51	86	4	126	2	[illegible]
37	0	52	2	53	87	0	126	5	[illegible]
38	4	56	1	54	88	2	128	0	[illegible]
39	5	61	1	55	89	0	128	1	[illegible]
40	5	66	0	55	90	2	130	1	[illegible]
41	0	66	2	57	91	0	130	1	[illegible]
42	0	66	0	57	92	6	136	6	[illegible]
43	0	66	2	59	93	0	136	0	[illegible]
44	1	67	0	59	94	2	138	1	[illegible]
45	2	69	0	59	95	1	139	0	[illegible]
46	0	69	4	63	96	0	139	2	[illegible]
47	4	73	1	64	97	0	139	2	[illegible]
48	3	76	1	65	98	2	141	0	[illegible]
49	0	76	2	67	99	0	141	1	[illegible]
50	0	76	0	67					

* Scored one point on account of his opponent's miss. Time of game 2¼ hours. Michael Phelan, Esq., Referee.

Fine Place for Invalids.—Down on the Amazon are spiders with bodies two inches and legs seven inches long, that catch and suck birds; butterflies that are mistaken for humming birds; green snakes just like a creeping plant, and a lovely coral snake with bands of black and vermillion separated by white rings; monkeys with white hair all over them; monkeys only six inches long; and owl-faced apes, sleeping all day and lively at night.

Improving on Scripture.—A certain preacher, in ringing changes upon "He that hath ears to hear let him hear," said a fine thing on a recent Sunday. "He that is accessible to sonorous vibration," said the Doctor, "let him not close the gates of his tympana."

IL TROVATORE:

ILL TREATED.

There was an old woman who somewhere did dwell,
Who was burnt for a witch, as the opera doth tell,
A daughter she had, too, a gipsey so bold,
Who went to a house where an infant she stoled.

CHORUS—[*In the Italian language, relative to the way she looked it.*]

Singing tooral, toledo, and in dormiro,
Allegro, andanty, and sempre amo:
O giorno dorrore! mia madre you know,
With fata crudele fulneste & Co.

Now, after they'd burnt up the old gipsey mother,
The daughter came by with her own child and 'tother:
When she saw her marm burning, it woke up her ire,
And she slung the stole baby smack into the fire.

SIZILING CHORUS—[*Descriptive of the burning.*]

Singing tooral, toledo, and in dormiro, &c.

Now, when the poor baby was all of a bake,
She found out she'd burnt up her own by mistake:
And, as she felt bad at the deed she had done,
She brought up the other and called him her son.

CHORUS—[*In the barrow-tone style.*]

Tooral, toledo, &c.

Now, when the young man got to years of discretion,
He took up with music all for a profession;
Likewise a young woman for sweetheart he got,
And all her affections upon him she sot.

BASSO-RELIEFO CHORUS—[*In which is set forth the young woman's sentiments as expressed in a furrin language.*]

Singing tooral, toledo, &c.

There's a chap now, a Count, who comes into the song,
Who likewise loved this lady uncommonly strong;
And meeting Manrico—her lover—one night,
They pulled out their weapons intending to fight.

SPIRITED CHORUS—[*Expressing a woful combat which come very nigh coming off.*]

Tooral, toledo, &c.

The next scene discovers Manrico, a Gipsey,
With fellows who drink a great deal and get tipsy:
Who hammer off anvils, like jolly good fellows,
While their wives mind the fire and their sons blow the bellows.

HARDWARE CHORUS—[*A la horse shoe.*]

Singing tooral, toledo, &c.

But alas! after all his fine singing and fighting,
Which gave the occasion for all this fine writing:
The Count got Manrico locked up in the jug,
And held him as tight as a bug in a rug.

DOLEFUL CHORUS—[*Sparging the lagrime.*]

Tooral, Toledo, &c.

Then the lady came weeping and wailing around,
Where Manrico was lying all on the cold ground:
With the old gipsey woman, while ballads he sung,
Resolved to die game though he'd got to be hung.

GAME CHORUS—[*With back up and straps buckled down.*]

Tooral, toledo, &c.

The Count came along—says the lady says she,
"If you'll let my love go, why then you may take me!"
So the Count he consented to open the door,
And wipe off the chalks 'gainst the bold Trovatore.

[TROVATORE—*A cove set sings. Feinstance,* I'm a Trovytore, *as you shall hear by the following.*—]

Singing tooral, toledo, &c.

But the lady she thought; "I'll ne'er be his wife,
And I'll swindle the Count if it costs me my life."
So ven he came in, there she lay on her side:
And they found, sure enough, 'twas by pison she'd died.

CHORUS—[*Expressive of pison.*]

Singing tooral, toledo, &c.

Then the folks made a fire 'cause the Count was so sore,
And in it they burnt up the gay Trovatore;
Then the gipsey says she, "Count—I wasn't his mother,
And I'm sorry to say that you've burnt up your brother."

CHORUS—[*Expressing a grand family fry.*]

Tooral, toledo, and in dormiro, &c.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

A RESOLUTE MILL

BETWEEN

YOUNG LYONS AND BRICK LAD.

This match, which has for the last five weeks engrossed the attention of the sporting fraternity of "Cottonpohs" and Sheffield, was brought to a conclusion, though anything but a satisfactory one, on Wednesday, Aug. 5. The articles were for £20 a side, neither to exceed 8st 8lb. Immediately after the match being made both lads went into active training; and, as the day of battle drew near, the affair began to create considerable excitement, the partisans of each man being confident of victory. Young Lyons is only nineteen years of age, stands 5ft. 5in. high, and for the present contest weighed about 8st. 7½lb. He was backed from Mr. Hardy's, the Rising Sun, Manchester, at which hostelry he was trained by Tom Morris, of Salford. His first and only previous appearance in the P. R. was with Georgey Richards, of Manchester, by whom he was defeated last year, at Flash Bar, Buxton, for £15 a side, after a desperate battle of 1h. 41m., after contesting 75 rounds. His colors were a handsome handkerchief, blue ground and white check border. William Stanton (better known as the Brick Lad of Sheffield) stands 5ft. 6½in. in height, is about 22 years of age, and on the present occasion weighed 8st. 6lb. He was first trained by Charley Wilkinson, but the finishing stroke was administered by George Smith, of Sheffield. He has figured more in the mystic circle than his opponent, having been victorious in several rough turns-up, his chief performances being with Malkin, of Sheffield, whom he defeated very speedily in five rounds, occupying 15 min., for £15 a side. Stanton sported for his colors, a magenta wipe. The weighing took place on Tuesday afternoon at Hardy's, when both lads were well within the prescribed weight. The same evening both parties met at Sheffield, and a place of battle agreed upon, the articles stipulating that the venue should be within 15 miles of the cutlery town. Next morning a pleasant trip by railway was made to Hoyle Head Bridge, near Penistone, and no obstacles presenting themselves a movement was made on foot along the road for about a mile and a half, where the magic circle had been already pitched on a beautiful piece of nature's carpet. Morris Phelan having consented to act as referee, Lyons was the first to shy in his castor, having the well-known Bos Tyler and Bill Ferguson as his seconds. The Brick Lad followed quickly after, esquired by George Kitson and Jack Cunningham. Two peelers here put in an appearance, and protested in the most solemn manner against the men fighting. Offers of 5 to 4 on Lyons, but no takers. The men having tossed for choice of corners (which was won by Stanton, who placed his opponent with his face to the sun), Lyons walked over to Stanton and offered to bet an even tenner, but the latter had no available corianders wherewith to respond. Everything being in readiness, both lads were delivered at the scratch at exactly half-past nine o'clock, for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The lads shook hands good humoredly, and as they faced each other, the difference between them was very apparent. Lyons is a nicely made young lad, and stood very artistic; and in appearance is very much like Tom Sayers. He was in good condition, but it was quite apparent he was fighting above his weight. The Brick Lad looked very confident, but held his left too low. His condition was superb, and showed that no pains had been spared to make him as fit as a "fiddle." After some cautious sparring, each measuring the length of his opponent, Lyons landed his left on the Sheffield Lad's dial, and following up the advantage, planted a second, a beauty, on Stanton's right eye, when the latter broke away, not at all pleased with the liberties taken by his opponent. On getting together again, there were some quick exchanges, and Lyons slipped down.

2. Both eager, the Brick Lad visiting Lyons' breast twice without a return. On getting within shot, the Rising Sun representative returned the compliment with interest, by investing rather heavily on the Sheffielder's right eye, and the latter broke away. Some tedious sparring, when Stanton delivered his left on the mark, and slipped away to avoid the return. On getting together again there were some pretty exchanges, Lyons getting on the face, and receiving his change on the body, when they rushed to a close, and, after some merry fibbing, there was a break away. They then rushed together, and, after some good in-fighting, Lyons slipped on his knees to avoid unpleasant consequences.

3. Lyons up first, smiling. The Brick lad showed a mouse on the side of his right eye. Right and left exchanges on the face, and in the struggle for the fall both down side by side.

4. Both eager, Stanton's right eye being in trouble. The Brick Lad feinted, and planted a hot 'un on the left side of Lyons' head, and got away without the return. This riled Johnny, and on getting within shot he let fly his left painter, which landed heavily on his opponent's right eye. This led to some rattling exchanges, both getting on the figure-head, and Lyons fell on his back, receiving a spanker on the nose as he fell.

5. The Brick Lad's right optic was fast joining the early closing movement, and, by way of improving the effect, Lyons visited it again with his left. This brought on exchanges, and at the finish Lyons was down.

6. Lively counters, on the face, and Lyons slipped down out of danger. It was clear that Lyons had little or no chance at in-fighting as the Brick Lad's forte was in the close, added to which he was the strongest lad.

7. On getting within range, the Sheffield representative got on Lyons' neck lightly, and jumped away. He tried to repeat the dose, but the young one was leary and got away laughing. Lyons invested repeatedly on Stanton's frontispiece, and avoided the return each time, and ultimately fell from the force of his own blow.

8. The Brick Lad tried his left, but was cleverly stopped. Right and left exchanges, Lyons getting on his opponent's face, and receiving on the breast, when the young one ultimately fell, at the ropes from the force of his own blow.

9. Lyons came up with his nose bleeding rather freely, whilst his antagonist's right eye was closing fast. They countered each other on the face, and broke away. After sparring for an opening the Brick Lad got twice on the mark, which led to some quick exchanges on the face and body, and in the close Stanton tried to put the crook on his opponent, but the latter was not to be caught, and slipped down to avoid difficulties.

10. No sooner up than at it, Lyons planting on Stanton's damaged optic and receiving on the body. At the finish Lyons down.

11. The quick pace at which the lads had been fighting caused both to spar for some time for wind. Ultimately both lads put down their hands, and laughed at each other. On resuming operations there were some slight exchanges in favor of Lyons, and at the finish Lyons, sought the protection of Mother Earth.

12. Stanton came up eager, seemingly bent on mischief, and immediately fought his man down at the ropes.

13. Fighting all over the ring, both lads hitting wild and short repeatedly. Lyons slipped down, just missing a vicious right-hander as he fell.

14. Stanton's right eye nearly closed and the other following suit. Lyons showed no marks of any consequence, but appeared rather sick from the body blows he had received. Lyons pulled himself together, and for the first time, forced the fighting by planting heavily on his opponent's face, and then got down in his own corner to avoid.

15 and 16. Both in favor of the Brick Lad, and in the last round he hit Lyons as the latter fell, whereupon an appeal was made to the referee, but overruled.

17 to 20 were all of the same description, the exchanges being rather light, and some of the blows wofully short. At the end Lyons down.

21. Lyons showed no marks of punishment beyond a few slight bumps on his face, whilst Stanton's right eye appeared to be completely closed, and the left eye fast approaching the same state. This was a rattling round, Lyons getting on his opponent's left optic very heavily, which riled Stanton, who rushed at his man, and bored him down at the ropes through sheer strength.

22 to 25. These were of a scrambling character, no particular damage being done on either side. Stanton's right hand (his favorite duke) appeared to be swelled and incapable of inflicting punishment. Time, 1 hour exactly.

26. Stanton fought Lyons (who was getting weak) to the ropes, and tried to get him across the cords, but Lyons slipped down out of danger very cleverly. The Brick Lad fell upon him, and both lads immediately shook hands to intimate it was unintentional.

27. On time being called the Brick Lad rushed at his opponent in his own corner, when they fought to the ropes, and after some slight fibbing Lyons got down.

28. A scramble—Lyons down.

29 and 30. Lyons getting weaker still, whilst the Brick lad appeared strong and determined, but the latter's right eye was entirely gone, and the left nearly so. Slight exchanges, Lyons on the face and Stanton on the body, when Lyons slipped down.

31. Although Stanton's right eye had been lanced, it could not be opened, and now appeared to be irretrievably gone. Stanton tried to invest on the body, but was neatly stopped. Slight exchanges, the Brick Lad striking with his open hand very wild, and Lyons slipped down.

32 to 35. Stanton's left eye bleeding fearfully from the lance wound. The exchanges were light, as both lads were weak, and Lyons down at the end of each round. Time, 1h 15min.

36 to 38 and last. To attempt a description of the proceedings in these rounds would exhaust the patience of our readers. Both lads were evidently weak and in difficulties, and did not appear to care how soon it was over. They had some tedious sparring bouts for wind, and repeatedly put their hands down and walked to their corners, each being puzzled as to how to finish his man. In the last round the referee ordered them together, and threatened to decide against the man who would not fight in ten minutes. After a consultation amongst the seconds it was agreed to make a draw, after the fight had lasted one hour and fifty-five minutes exactly.

REMARKS.

Both lads were severely punished about the head, the Brick Lad being completely blind at the finish. They have much to learn, but some allowence must be made for Lyons, as it was quite certain he was overmatched in weight, for in our opinion he could have fought some 6lb or 7lb less. Lyons never used his right hand, but he will doubtless overcome that defect with practice. At out-fighting he performs very prettily with his left, but seems confused at in-fighting. The Brick Lad is a good in-fighter, but failed to realise the expectations of his backers, as he lacked resolution and judgment. He was badly seconded and advised, and that militated much against his chance of success. The best (and perhaps only) encomium we can pass on both lads is, that they are thorough game ones.—*Illustrated Sporting News.*

No Go.—Harry Allen and Jack Coyne, whose match has long been looked forward to with the keenest interest, met on Tuesday morning, Aug. 4th, at an early hour, to test their respective merits, at 9st. 12lb., for £15 a side. Allen has been several times before the public, amongst his performances being a brush with Nobby Hall, 40min., near Birmingham, Sept., 1860, which, owing to Blue interruption, ended in a draw. In the following April he met and defeated J. Clarke, for £12 a side, 29 rounds, 46min. In September following, victory declared in his favor in a game encounter with Fred. Fisher, 44 rounds being fought in 1h. 5min. His late match with Morris Phelan, wherein the men twice met, but could not settle the bone of contention, must be fresh in the recollection of all. He is a somewhat slightly built young fellow, standing some 5ft. 9in. Of Coyne, who is a bony, strongly built man, we have nothing to record, save one or two rough turn-up encounters. Monday being scaling day, a large number assembled at Jack Rooke's, to witness the interesting ceremony. The men tried the trysting-point at a quarter before seven P. M., and were found within the stipulated weight. Both had agreed to the meeting place, Kingswood-common, near Albrighton; and likewise arrangements were made for a referee in the person of Young Holden, of Walsall, but by some inexplicable mistake his father had been called upon to wait upon Allen in the ring, consequently this was a failure. Some hour and a half was cut to waste in fruitless attempts to find a substitute—if the one party would agree the other was dissentient. During this time, as if not altogether to disappoint those who had journeyed nearly 20 miles to see the affair, an impromptu mill was gotten up between a certain Birmingham boxer, who, however, was somewhat more than "three sheets in the wind," and a pugilistically-inclined denizen of the "Black Country." Some twenty rounds were fought, when a cry of "Police!" drove all to their respective traps and vehicles. Hardly had half a mile been traversed on the return journey, when a young Hibernian, who seemed very anxious to have a shy at Tom Allen, was accommodated, as that individual blithely leaped out of his car, and having partially stripped, had a lively round with "him of Erin," and we should imagine gave him sufficient to think of for some time to come, as he was completely fought down in the hedge. This little *fracas* over, to "Walsall," was the cry, and on the way an arrangement for a referee was tried at, and the tip given, for the spot where Alf. Newton and Room's Novice so recently tried their respective merits. On arriving at Walsall, however, it was found that no agreement could be come to, and, accordingly, there was no alternative but to return home: and here the matter, at present, rests.

A Pugilist in Trouble.—At the Middlesex Sessions, on Wednesday, Aug. 5th, John Hicks, a fighting man, was charged with creating a disturbance in Cremorne Gardens, and with assaulting Police Sergeant Airs, 28 V, in the execution of his duty. Mr. Montagne Williams prosecuted, and Mr. Sleigh defended.

Sergeant Airs said: On the morning of the 1st July I was on duty in Cremorne Gardens, Chelsea. My attention was called to prisoner by a gentleman, who said the prisoner had assaulted him. I persuaded him to go on, but the prisoner would not, and a mob of people assembled. I told the prisoner if he didn't go I must see him out of the Gardens. He persisted, so I laid hold of him to put him out. He was following the gentleman. The prisoner resisted very violently, and kicked me on the legs. I got the assistance of another constable, and the prisoner kicked him also. We ultimately got him to the station.

James Mouley, 347 V, said: I saw a number of persons assembled in the Gardens, and heard the last witness tell the prisoner to leave the Gardens. The prisoner refused to do so. I assisted to take him, and he kicked me twice on the shins. The prisoner was not inebriated.

Some additional evidence was given, Mr. Sleigh addressed the Court in the prisoner's behalf, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty of a common assault upon Sergeant Airs while in the execution of his duty.

The Assistant Judge said he concurred with Mr. Sleigh that the case might easily have been disposed of at the police court. He had no doubt that it was done in the excitement of the moment, therefore he did not think it a case for imprisonment. The sentence of the Court was that the prisoner pay a fine of £20, and find three sureties in £25 each, and enter into his own recognisances in £80, to keep the peace to all her Majesty's subjects for twelve months.

An Impromptu Mill came off on Aug. 4, in the Home Circuit, for £5 a side, at catch weight, between R. Wolff and Geo. Shepherd. The match originated over a private quarrel and tussle for supremacy. Like *men*, they made a match to decide who was the better of the twain, and to make the decision respecting the manhood of the competitors more certain, they trained and got themselves as well as they possibly could. A well-known spot down the river was fixed upon as the *locale*, and as there was no interference, the ring was pitched about noon, and soon after the men entered the ring. Wolff was seconded by Dooney Harris and David Dehaney, and Shepherd by Jeb Edwards and Jem Exall. The referee having been chosen, they commenced the mill at twenty minutes past twelve, and fought with the greatest determination, give and take being the order of the day. In the second round, Wolff gained the first knock-down blow, and after that kept a decided lead: in the fifteenth he gained the first blood, and won the battle in forty-seven minutes, during which forty-four rounds were gamely contested.

Jem Mace and Bill Ryall.—In consequence of the great length of time before these heroes of the ring display their prowess, nothing much in the way of speculation is done on the match, but no doubt as the time approaches, and the other big events become matters of history, it will, as is usual, be looked upon as second to none. £5 a side was staked on August 7, and another was to have been posted on the following week.

Jem Mace and Joe Goss, for £1,000.—This match at 10st 10lb, in which Mace stakes £600 and Joe Goss £400, will soon be the leading topic amongst the followers of the ring, and no doubt, from the diversity of opinion, will be attended with heavy speculation. Mace has staunch friends, while Goss has a whole host of adherents in the "black country" who swear by him. The next deposit, of £30 for Mace and £20 for Goss, has to be posted on Thursday, August 13th, at W. Tupper's, when the toss for the final place of deposit, of £30 for Mace and £20 for Goss, will take place. Joe Goss, accompanied by Jack Rooke, (matched with Reardon,) arrived in town this (Saturday) morning. He will put up at his usual quarters, Mr. Tupper's, Long Acre, and extend his visit to Monday. Goss expresses himself as well, near his weight, and will be glad to see his friends.—*Sporting Life, August 8.*

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

Serious Accident to a Jockey.—On Tuesday, Aug. 4, a deplorable accident occurred to Drew, a famous jockey, while riding Pellucid in the Marine Plate, at Brighton (Eng.) Races. It appears that during the race Pellucid struck into the heels of Topsy, and Pellucid falling, rolled over him, inflicting frightful injuries. The lad was picked up insensible and carried to the Sussex County Hospital, in Brighton, when it was found he had suffered concussion of the brain, and that a broken rib had penetrated his lungs. Added to these injuries, he was shockingly cut and bruised about the head, to such an extent, that Goater declared that it was impossible to recognise his features. Drew has been well known in connection with Mr. Payne's colors, and first came into especial notice by the manner in which he rode Artless, the winner of the Cesarewitch in 1859.

Pedestrianism in Ireland.—On July 23, quite a concourse of people assembled at the Rotunda Gardens, Dublin, to witness the contest for the five-mile championship, and other events. Brighton won the five-mile cup by 100 yards, defeating C. Mower, J. Robinson, of Belfast, and E. Flee, of Liverpool. Flee was not a lively enough flea to out-Flee his competitors, being the fourth or last man in.

The Annual Sculling Race for Doggett's Coat and Badge which has been rowed for since 1745, came off on the Thames on Aug. 1. Thos. Young was the winner, defeating five others. Time, 37min. 12sec.

A **Sculling Race** for £25 a side, was contested on Aug. 1, between F. Kilsby and E. May, the course extending from Putney Aqueduct to Barnes Railway Bridge, on the Thames. Kilsby won in 21min. 20sec., by 4½ lengths.

An Eight-oared Race, between the Westminster and Leander crews, was rowed from Putney Aqueduct to Chiswick Ait, on the Thames, on Aug. 1. The Leander won by three lengths in 12min. 52sec.

Too Little Training and too much confidence are alleged as the causes of Chambers' defeat by Cooper, in their late race on the Tyne. We believe it, as it is not the first instance that we have known of a man letting go his hold and tumbling headlong from the masthead of fame, through that too great ambition that begets carelessness.

The Australian Sculler, now virtually Champion of the Thames, was to have had a benefit at the Surrey Theatre on Aug. 18. On the 28th, he, with others, is to encounter Chambers on the Tyne, for the Championship of that river and 100 guineas. Should Green prove the winner, we take it that Chambers will be the beggar for the chance to regain his lost laurels, in which case Green might, from the precedent set by Chambers himself, return to Australia and compel Chambers to row against him there for the Tyne Championship, or not at all. Green returns to Sydney in October, per steamer Great Britain.

The Two Famous Cricket Counties—Sussex and Kent—played a cricket match at Folkestone, on July 30 and following days, which the latter won by 101 runs. E. Willsher's 89 was the score of the match, and P. Anscombe distinguished himself as wicket keeper.

A Championship Racket Match was played at the Belvidere Court, Aug. 3, by Messrs. Boucher and Bailey. Boucher won by three games to one.

Quickest Two-mile Time on Record.—On Saturday, Aug. 1, an immense crowd assembled at the City Grounds, Manchester, to witness the race of two miles for £25 a side, between Sanderson and Lang. It will be remembered that these same men ran a one-mile race on July 11, which Lang won in 4min. 21½secs., *the fastest mile time on record*, and the same individual has now the honor of adding the fastest two-mile time to the list of his performances. The course on which this second race was run is circular, and measures 800 yards; consequently the men had to traverse four laps, with the addition of 320 yards, to complete the two miles. At length, all the preliminaries being arranged, and the men having agreed to finish opposite the grand stand, no time was lost—each man being duly cautioned with respect to jostling each other—and they at once toed the mark. A very fair start was effected, Sanderson at once taking the lead, which he soon increased to four yards, both men at once settling down to their work. In this position they remained for the first lap, both running in splendid style; and on going down the back stretch, Sanderson began gradually to leave his opponent further in the rear, amidst the deafening shouts of his partisans. Lang soon put on "high pressure," and again got within four yards of his opponent, and seemed to rest satisfied for the next lap. On passing the stand the last time, nature began to give way from the fearful pace at which both had been running; however, on going down the back stretch, Lang began gradually to creep up inch by inch, amidst thunders of applause, until he shot in front as if out of the mouth of a cannon, when about 450 yards from home. Sanderson then made one more desperate effort, again caught his opponent, and they ran side by side, amid great cheering. Still on the gallant men came, but the superior stride of Lang gave him the advantage, and on entering the straight run home, Lang was about five yards in advance. This advantage he maintained, and came in a gallant winner by about six yards. On referring to the chronometer, it was found they had traversed the *first mile in 4min. 28½secs., and the two miles in nine minutes and eleven seconds*, the fastest race on record by nine seconds. Lang met with a perfect ovation, hundreds striving to get a glimpse at him, every one pronouncing him the greatest wonder out. Both men were, as might be expected, greatly distressed, and had to be supported by their friends. It was a length of time ere Lang was sufficiently recovered to leave the grounds, which he did amidst the hearty cheers which Englishmen alone know how to give. Sanderson was not forgotten, as he came in for his share of the applause, and he has the consolation of knowing that although defeated he is not disgraced after such an unparalleled performance.

Quoit Match for the Scotch and English Championship.—A match at this ancient and scientific pastime was played at Glasgow on July 25th, between R. Walkinshaw of Carlops, the Champion of Scotland, and W. Whittaker of Salford, a famous English player, for the above honor and the large stake of £200. From even at the commencement, the odds soon ran to 6 to 4 on the Scotchman, afterwards increased 2 to 1. At a little before 3 P. M., play began. Whittaker won the toss, and got the two first heads. He did not continue, however, for the next head Walkinshaw got the same number, and scored seven at a run. He gradually drew ahead till he was 30 to Whittaker's 18, when almost any odds was offered on him. Here, however, the Englishman commenced to pull up, which gave his partisans a little more confidence. Although the game was played throughout in a way that is seldom seen, the forty-seventh head was really a treat. Walkinshaw led, and played his quoit within half an inch in front of the pin. Whittaker followed with a beautiful slate fair on the top. This, however, did not daunt the gallant Scotchman, who again played, struck the front of Whittaker's quoit, and knocked it fairly off the clay head, and he lay two shots, considered by those who were near enough to judge to be untakable. It was now Whittaker's turn, who, amidst the most intense excitement, eyed the paper for a moment and threw his quoit; it landed fair on the edge of Walkinshaw's, and knocked it from the pin—the quoit, however, being lighter than Walkinshaw's, went a little to the left, and Walkinshaw lay one shot. This playing on the part of Whittaker was received with the greatest cheering by all, and was taken up by the hundreds who were outside the enclosure. With all his play, however, Whittaker could not overtake his opponent, who still gradually drew ahead, and finished one of the best games ever played in Scotland—Whittaker 41, Walkinshaw 61. About £400 changed hands.

Big Cricket.—On July 30th and 31st, the Surrey Club played a match with Southgate, in which the former were defeated in one innings, with 261 runs to spare. Southgate made a score which is not often seen, and as a cricket curiosity we append it in full:—Southgate—F. Waller, c Wathen, b Griffin, 59; T. Hearne, c Jupp, b Ede, 61; H. Maturin, c Calvert, b Ede, 29; W. H. Benthall, b Little, 26; E. Dowson, c Jupp, b Ede, 14; I. D. Walker, b Humphrey, 101; G. Hearne, b Ede, 48; V. E. Walker, b Little, 31; J. D. Burnett, c Calvert, b Humphrey, 2; J. Walker, c Humphrey, b Little, 20; R. D. Walker, not out, 9; b 12, l b 7, w b 12, 31. Total, 494.

Novel Cricket Match.—On July 29th and 30th, a match was played in Dillington park, near Barnsley, Eng., by eleven one-legged and eleven one-armed naval and military pensioners. The match attracted several hundreds of spectators to witness the playing. On the termination of the game on the first day the score was in favor of the one-armed gentlemen. At the conclusion of the match on Thursday evening, the score stood thus—One-legged, 143; one-armed, 197—having 54 runs to spare.

Death of a Jockey.—Drew, the accident to whom we gave particulars of in our last, died on Aug. 5th, at the Sussex County Hospital, at Brighton.

An Angling Sweepstakes, open to all England, was contested for on August 3, in Knesall Canal. The conditions were.—To commence fishing at twelve o'clock and cease at four; each angler to be fifteen yards from his neighbor; situations to be drawn for before starting; the person catching the greatest weight of fish to be the winner of the first prize, and so on until the whole of the prizes were distributed. The distance covered was over five miles—not an every-day sight, to say the least of it. The first prize (£20, and a silver mounted rod; value, £11) was won by Daniel Burgiss, Thorne, who caught 8lb 5¾ oz.; second prize (£12), Robert Lomas, Sheffield, 7lb 2oz.; third prize (£6), W. Knesall, Oldham, 5lb 12oz.; fourth prize (£6), W. Elkin, Sheffield, 5lb 8 oz.; fifth prize (£4), F. Winter, Sheffield, 5lb ½oz. The remaining prizes—185 in number, some of great value—were won by parties living in all parts of the country.

The Victors in the great cricket match, the County of Surrey vs the North of England, were the former, by three wickets. Judging from the scores and close contest, we take it to have been the best match played this season. The North scored 211 and 179, and Surrey 198 and 194, with three wickets to fall, G. Griffith and Tom Lockyer being not out for scores of 56 and 36 respectively. The other principal scores were—Iddison, 58; Blackstock, 47; T. W. Wright, 41; Mortlock, 54; and Bainbridge, 42. The bowling is said to have been superb on both sides.

A HIT AT THE TIMES;

OR,

LOCAL VERSES TO "BILLY BARLOW,"

A POPULAR SONG, BY E. M. LESLIE.

Oh! kind gentlefolks all, pray how do you do,
'Tis here that I am with one boot and one shoe;
Oh! listen to me, and now I'll rehearse
A few "rare ideas" I just put into verse.
Oh! my, of course you all know
That I'm no less a person than Mr. Barlow.

Oh! the times they are hard, and the taxes are high,
My purse is quite low, and the winter is nigh;
Without "intervention" or some "foreign aid,"
I shall hardly be able to "run the blockade."
Oh! dear, I'm a *stunner* you know,
And *Wells* has an eye on Billy Barlow.

Oh! my clothes they are tender, and very much worn,
I dare not step quick—that's true as I'm born,—
They stretch when 'tis wet, and shrink now 'tis dry,
'Tis Brooks the contractor 'twill cause me to die.
Ah! then with the soldiers I'll go,
A victim to *shoddy*—will be Wm. Barlow.

Oh! my friend "Little Mac" seems quite under a cloud,
To command his brave army he's not now allowed,
But "spades" took the lead you cannot but say,
At *Vicksburg*, when *Grant* took the "rebs" 'tother day.
But Oh! my opinion, should the Cabinet know,
A warrant for "treason" they'd serve old Barlow.

To a conductor in Canada, says I, tell me this thing,
Why so many young men from "the States" you bring,
For their healths, my friend Billy, then he winked and he laughed,
Werry much so, says I, they're *afraid of the draft*.
Oh! dear, *three hundred or go*,
How unkind of you "Abey" to bother them so.

Last month to the Arsenal I went with a friend,
And at once all the boys their hands did extend;
Says the boss unto me I very much fear
By all odds Barlow you're the *biggest gun* here.
"Oh! I'm not a *Parrott* you know,
But a very *smooth bore* is Billy Barlow.

To the Confederates "John Bull" is now giving his aid,
Tho' cotton's not king—yet there "iron-clads" are made,
For the "Emperor of China," is a ruse now too stale,
You've woke up the Yankee—in revenge he'll not fail.
Oh! John, the *Eagle* you know
Is the KING OF ALL BIRDS, says Col. Barlow.

Then when our brave boys this war bring to a close,
And at North and at South there no longer are foes,
Let no "agitation" our ears ever greet,
But both sides unite and give *Pomp* the back seat.
Oh! sure all his rights I allow,
But *white* before BLACK, says Billy Barlow.

Language of the American Flag.—The following explanation of the colors and symbolic meaning of the "Stars and Stripes," was written by a member of the old Continental Congress, to whom, with others, was committed the duty of selecting a flag for the infant confederacy:—

"The stars of the new flag represent the new constellation of States rising in the west. The idea was taken from the constellation Lyra, which in the hand of Orpheus signifies harmony. The blue in the field was taken from the edges of the Covenanters' banner in Scotland, significant of the league covenant of the United Colonies against oppression, involving the virtues of vigilance, perseverance and justice. The stars were in a circle, symbolizing the perpetuity of the Union; the ring, like the circling serpent of the Egyptians, showed, with the stars, the number of the United Colonies, and denoted the subordination of the States to the Union, as well as equality among themselves. The whole was the blending of the various flags previous to the Union flag, viz: the red flag of the armies and the white of floating batteries. The red color, which in the Roman day was the signal of defiance, denotes daring, the blue fidelity, and the white purity."

Multum in Parvo.—The number of languages spoken is 4064. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 33 years. One quarter die before the age of 7; one half before the age of 11. Of every 1000 persons, one only reaches 100 years. Of every 100 only six reach 75 years; and not more than one in 500 will reach 80 years. There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants. Of these 33,333,333 die every year; 91,824 die every day; 7,780 every hour; and 60 per minute, or one every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single; and, above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Women have more chances of life previous to the age of fifty years than men, but fewer after. The number of marriages are in proportion of seventy-six to one hundred. Marriages are most frequent during the months of June and December.

A "Sharp Shooter."—The following story isn't bad, presuming it to be gospel.—At Loughlin's store, in Telegraph City, Cal., several men were recently hunting a rat. It got running up the side of the store behind the shelves, when Mr. Loughlin picked up his revolver and fired at it. The ball passed through the rat and the side of the house, on up to the hotel, a distance of 150 ft., where a crowd of men were sitting outside on the verandah, struck Sam Eldridge, of Stockton, on the left temple, he happening to have his head thrown back, leaning on his arm; it glanced off, passed in through the window of the bar-room, and struck Billy Morris, of San Francisco, entering and finally lodging in his hat. As nobody was seriously hurt but the rat, and Coroner and Sheriff's services were not required, Loughlin was let off for a treat for all hands, with many compliments towards his proficiency as a marksman.

LAUGHTER PROVOKING EPITAPHS.

ON ANN COLLINS.

'Twas as she tripped from cask to cask,
In at the bung hole quickly fell,
Suffocation was her task,
She had no time to say farewell.

TWO CHERUBIMS.

Two sweeter babes you nare did see
Than God a mity gord to wee;
But they were ortaken wee ager fitts,
And here they lys as dead as nits.

POOR OLD MAID.

Beneath this silent stone is laid
A noisy, antiquated maid,
Who from her cradle talked to death,
But never before was out of breath.

A GOOD LIVER.

She drank good ale, good punch and wine,
And lived to the age of 99.

MAN OF FEW WORDS.

Alas, friend Joseph,
His end was almost sudden,
As though the mandate came
Express from Heaven.
His foot it slipt—and he did fall,
"Help, help," he cried, and that was all.

POLLY HOPKINS.

On a Thursday she was born,
On Thursday made a bride,
On a Thursday put to bed,
On a Thursday broke her leg, and
On a Thursday died.

DIET OF WORMS.

Gentle reader, gentle reader,
Look on the spot where I do lie:
I always was a very good feeder,
But now the worms do feed on I.

THE PROLIFIC WIFE.

Some have children—some have none—
Here lies the mother of twenty-one.

THE WOODCHOPPER.

The Lord saw good I was lopping off wood
And down fell from the tree;
I met with a check, and I broke my neck,
And so death lopped off me.

ON MICKEY FARRELL.

Here lies the body of Mickey Farrell,
Who lost his life in rolling a barrel.
Life is sweet, but he gave up his existence
In furnishing the army with needful subsistence.

How He Escaped Being "Drowned."—A Dutchman was relating his marvellous escape from drowning when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat, and he alone was saved. "And how did you escape their fate?" asked one of his hearers: "I tid not co in te pote," was the Dutchman's placid answer.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 155.

DRAMATIC.

Miss Charlotte Cushman finds it extremely difficult to resist the importunities of managers, who wish to secure her services; she appears disinclined to engage, but it is thought may give her services for a few charitable benefits; among others, it is probable that she will perform one night at the Boston Theatre for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, in September; for a similar purpose she may appear one night each in New York and Philadelphia.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.



EPH HORN—ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN.

Eph Horn, familiarly known as Uncle Eph, was born in Philadelphia, and at a very early age displayed comic powers of extraordinary ability. For many years he was a subject for Prof. Rogers, in his lectures on mesmerism, and was considered the best in the country. In 1842 he joined the old Virginia Serenaders, one of the first minstrel organizations, and as "Brudder Bones" was one of the brightest stars in the burnt cork circle. Horn at once became a great favorite, and ever since has been recognised as one of the very best comedians in the business. The fame of this gentleman soon became world-wide, and reaching California, he was induced to visit that country, where he remained some time, reaping a rich harvest of fame and yellow dust. Wishing to see his family once more, he returned to Philadelphia, but the citizens of the golden country were not to be so easily deprived of the whimsical comicalities of Eph, and very tempting offers once more induced him to re-visit the scenes of his many triumphs, where he was, if possible, more successful than before. He finally returned to this city, and became a member of Wood's Minstrels, and was the reigning favorite for many years. During the season of 1861 he was with the Bryant Bros., where he also received a large share of the favors of the public and press. During the season of 1862 he was a member of Wood's Minstrels, and remained there until June of the present year, when, in conjunction with W. Newcomb, he organized a band of minstrels, and started as a co-manager on a traveling tour. In August (two months afterwards) he had received his fill of managing, left the concern, and returned to New York and joined Wood's Minstrels, where he is at the present time. Eph has a large circle of friends, both in public and private; he has a rich vein of comic humor, is an original comedian, and one that is always sure to please all classes.

Sanford's Minstrels have been successful at Maryland Institute, Baltimore. The present is the fourth and last week of their stay.

M. C. Campbell's Minstrels open the current week in Rochester, playing there two nights; their route afterwards is as follows:—Geneva, 26th; Seneca Falls, 27th; Auburn, 28th and 29th; Syracuse, 31st Aug. and 1st Sept.; Oneida, 2d; Little Falls, 3d; and the 4th and 5th at Troy.

Rumsey's Minstrels are having good houses in New England. They appear at Lewiston, Me., Tuesday and Wednesday, 25th and 26th.

Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, has been remodelled, improved and decorated, by W. W. Newcomb, whose minstrel troupe now occupies it, giving their pleasing performances to delighted and large audiences. It is Mr. Newcomb's purpose to locate there permanently, and establish a first-class minstrel troupe. To that end he advertises for talent in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

Campbell's Minstrels were at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 21st and 22d inst.

Newcomb's Minstrels have done well during their lengthy stay at Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, Ohio. Hernandez has been made quite a feature of with this troupe.

Sam Sharpley's Iron Clad Minstrels have been meeting with the warmest kind of a reception. On the 20th, they were at Music Hall, New Haven, Ct., and a correspondent informs us that they appeared before the largest audiory ever seen within that spacious building. The future route of the Iron Clads is as follows:—Hartford 24th, New London 25th and 26th, Westerly, R. I., 27th and 28th, Fall River, Mass., 29th, Providence, 31st, Sept. 1st and 2d, and then to Worcester, where they commence on the 3d of September.

The Messrs. Duprez & Green, so long and favorably known as managers and proprietors of the famous New Orleans and Metropolitan Minstrel Troupe and Brass Band, are now organising for the coming fall and winter campaign, headquarters at Providence, R. I. As will be seen in our advertising columns, several performers of talent are wanted, and if moderate but prompt pay is a desideratum, and if they have the requisite ability, they will soon be mustered into the services of D. G. by Mr. Charles H. Duprez. Immediate application should be made by those who desire good engagements.

A "Looker On in Cleveland," writing to us under date of Aug. 20th, says:—"Campbell's Minstrels, under the direction of M. C. Campbell, (the original) arrived here on Wednesday, from Pittsburg, and knocked everything end up; they opened at Brainerd's Hall to certainly as much money as ever the Hall contained, for it could hold no more. Ladies were obliged to stand during the whole performance, and pleased were they to see such a show, standing as they did. Mr. Campbell has brought this company fully up to the standard of excellence the troupe enjoyed years ago, when the Christys and the Campbells were the only minstrels in existence, and to their credit be it said, the Campbells were always named before the Christys."

Morris Bros., Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels brought out the "Mikado" last week at their Opera House, Boston, and it created quite a sensation in the burnt cork world. New things are constantly produced by the M. B. P. and T. party, and the result is a perfect overflow every night. The "Ghost" is to be continued this week as the attraction.

CIRCUSES.

About the middle of July last, Mr. B. B. Macauley, the low comedian, conceived the idea of organizing a circus company at Memphis, Tenn., and procuring the services of Mr. Oliver Bell, the old experienced equestrian, commenced breaking horses for the "run," and in ten days had made a good "ring stock" out of green horses. A company was organized, and a performance given under canvas, which was opened to a $140 house; since which time business has continued excellent. On the evening of August 17th, Mr. Macauley appeared in the ring for the first time as the motley clown, and made a decided hit. The company is composed of the following:—B. B. Macauley, manager; Geo. H. Bentley, treasurer; Oliver Bell, equestrian director; Tom Cony, clown and general performer; Geo. F. Madden, master of the circle; Dick Baswick, the celebrated Holland Family—consisting of John, sen., John, jun., and Misters George and Eddie; Sam and Billy Smith, Doc Hawkins, and five lady equestrians; also the two trick dogs, Bruin and Sancho. On the 24th the show was advertised to be at Hickman, thence to Columbus, Cairo and Paducah, from which place the company returns for a trip to New Orleans, stopping at all the principal towns along the route.

The Van Amburgh party have just imported into this country, and added to their extensive collection of animals, a giraffe fourteen feet high, a Polar or ice bear, a royal Bengal tiger, a Poonar bear, kangaroo, ostriches, and white cramer. They have on hand, we understand, at the present time, thirteen cages of animals, which are kept on the premises of one of the proprietors for the purpose of keeping up their complement of stock, and for emergencies. The show will pitch tent at Cleveland, Ohio, September 14th, and remain during the week, which is Fair week.

Madame Chiarini and Mlle. Josephine Chiarini, of the Amphitheatre, Havana, are spending the season at West Point.

Nixon's circus will be at Jersey City on Friday, the 28th.

Miss Josephine Webb, the wire walker, who was injured so badly on the 4th of July while performing at Annapolis, Md., with Nixon's Circus, is slowly but surely recovering.

The Zoyara Circus as advertised to show at Hoboken, N. J., on the 24th, and if possible intends making Jersey City for the 26th, and Brooklyn 26th and 27th.

Nixon's Show put up at Newark, N. J., on the 27th. The Arabs are now with this show.

The Brian National Circus route ahead is as follows:—Utica 25th, Bridgewater 26th, New Berlin 27th, Norwich 28th, Greene 29th, and Binghamton 31st. The company then strike for Pennsylvania.

Nixon's Circus was at Allentown, Pa., on the 23d, and is advertised to pitch tent at Easton on the 24th.

MUSIC HALLS.

Continental Music Hall, Philadelphia, is now in operation, under the management of Messrs. Allison & Hinkley. Among the performers are Miss Agnes Sutherland, W. C. Wallis, Don Santiago Gibbonosa, Tim Hayes, Harry Enochs, Denny Gallagher, Ed. Murray, J. G. H. Shorey, H. I. Raymor, Misses Sophia Walton, Helena Smith, Rose Smith, etc. Miss Kate Fennoyer is underlined to commence on the 31st inst.

Manager Davis, who is now running Butler's old Olympic, in Race street, Philadelphia, is doing tolerably. It is rather difficult to attract the former patrons of the house. Davis has brought out the Ghost sensation.

M'lle Marie Zoe, the clever French and Spanish dancer, concludes her engagement at Carr's Melodeon, Buffalo, on the 29th, and on the 31st inst. is to glitter as a star at the Metropolitan, in the same city. Messrs. Conner & Co. are her agents.

At Dorval's Music Hall, Cincinnati, Mr. Joseph Mairs, John Stout, and D. T. Corris, the comic singer, are the principal attractions.

Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, the favorite resort of lovers of fun and harmony, re-opens on Monday evening, August 24th, with a large and talented company, including Miss Julia Barton, Miss Rosa Volante, Mr. Barry Carter, M'lle Louise—drummer girl, Miss Ella Werner, J. C. Stewart, Billy Emerson, Harry Rushton—clog dancer, etc. Chris. Norris is treasurer; and C. McMillan stage manager.

Eva Brent, the well-known vocalist, has somewhat recovered from her late serious illness, and is now rusticating at Ralston, Lycoming county, Pa., enjoying the pure air of the mountains, prior to a renewal of her professional duties, and the commencement of her fall engagements. Miss Brent is one of the most popular singers in the profession.

Mlle. Lizette, the popular jig dancer, and Charley Gardner, the eccentric Ethiopian delineator, commenced an engagement at Dick O'Neil's (Cleveland) Opera House on the 21st.

Kathleen O'Neil opened at the Varieties, Detroit, on the 17th.

Mlle. Zoe and Mons. (How are you, Monsieur?) Ben Yates are at the Melodeon, Buffalo.

Jim Riley, the comic singer, made his initial bow at the Melodeon on the 17th.

At Lea's Melodeon, Detroit, Mlle. Ella Zoyara Forrest made her *debut* on the 17th. She is said to be a very clever *danseuse*.

Miss Jenny Engle continues one of the principal attractions. Charley Monroe, Billy West, Sig. Bliss and Son, John Clusky, Billy Cavanagh, and the Valante Bros. appear nightly to the delight of all frequenters of this popular Western resort.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Professor Love, the magician, who has just returned from the West Indies, opened at the City Hall, Portland, on Monday, August 17th, for three nights. He was told that Uncle Sam required a slight contribution from him in the shape of $15, national tax, but the Professor continued to neglect his Uncle until the evening of his second performance, when his memory was stimulated by a notification from the City Marshal, requiring him to appear in court next morning. A full fine was inflicted for the wizard's want of memory, amounting with costs to the small sum of $166. Freely good the with a nightly hall rent of $40, and then houses into the bargain.

D. G. Waldron, formerly with the Alleghanians, has been offered the agency of the "Blaisdell Brothers Swiss Bell Ringers" for their South American tour. Mr. W. made the tour with the "Alleghanians," and is the man *posted* for such a trip.

General Thomas Thumb and Wife, Commodore Nutt and Miss Warren, under the chief command of P. T. Barnum and staff, attacked the pockets of the public in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Aug. 21st and 22nd, in fine assault, with great captures of postage currency.

Collins, ex-assistant to Dr. Colton, gave his second gas entertainment in the old Brick Church, Fair Haven, Conn., Aug. 22nd.

The New York Italian Concert Company, among which are the following celebrated artists—Madame Virginia Lorini, Mad'lle Morenzi, and Signor G. A. Zoncia—are giving a series of concerts in New England. Their first appearance was at Portsmouth, N. H., Monday, 24th. They will visit Portland, Augusta, &c., thence to the White Mountains. Col. D. P. Hilgston has been secured as manager.

The Forrest Amazons were in Portsmouth, N. H., last week. They are *en route* east.

Prof. Albert H. Fernald, the "Boston Favorite" vocalist and pianist, who has been rusticating at Marshall Pike's Rocklawn Cottage, near Smithboro, Mass., is now engaged with the Peak Family.

Buck Sands, Sam Hague, and Mazzoni the Wizard, go to the Provincesoon, under the management of Harry Sprague, of Boston.

Pelham's Seven Mile Mirror, now in Providence, R. I., will reopen at the Melodeon, Boston, soon.

Mr. B. F. Lowell, formerly Superintendent of the old Aquarial Gardens of Boston, acts as agent for Tom Thumb and party through New England. Mr. L. leaves the party soon, and goes on a mission for P. T. Barnum to Constantinople, to secure a number of Circassian white slaves for the Museum. He will sail in the steamer from Halifax, N. S.

General Tiggers Thumb and Mrs. General T. T., assisted by their staff, will appear in Portsmouth, N. H., early next month.

The Portsmouth, N. H., Cornet Brass Band gave a grand excursion to the Isle of Shoals, on board the "H. E. Bishop," Capt. Amazeen, on the National Fast Day. Three hundred ladies and gents were in attendance. They had a gay time.

The Blaisdell Brothers, Swiss Bell Ringers, commence their farewell tour in the United States on Monday, Aug. 31st, prior to their departure for South America. The troupe comprises 10 members.

The Ethiopian and Newcomb Great Moral Exhibition, and Com. Foote and Col. Small—petty, the two smallest men alive, give their first show this season at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 7th, for one week. Mr. J. D. Murphy, from London, has been engaged to accompany this party.

The Peak Family of Bell Ringers remain a second week at the Melodeon, Boston.

Harry Leslie has been making rope ascensions at Carlisle, Pa., during the past week. On the 31st he joins Dick O'Neil's party at Cleveland, Ohio.

William Hayward, the ballad singer, is at present rusticating at his father's residence, in Manchester, N. H. Billy is a great favorite, and has received pressing invitations from his many friends to give a ballad concert before leaving Manchester. William, you ought to do it.

Miller & Rowell, 335 Washington street, Boston, have just issued an elegant *carte de visite* likeness of William Hayward, the Balladist, which reflects great credit on them as artists.

Music Hall, Manchester, N. H., is one of the best in the country; an entire new set of scenery has just been added; it is well seated, well lighted, and well ventilated, and rents reasonably. Agents of traveling companies will make a note of this.

The Williams party, consisting of Misses Williams, Annie Harrison, Rosa La Forrest, Messrs. Larry Tooley, Tom Murray, Webb, Beardan and Drake, was at Annapolis, Md., on the 20th inst, giving performances at Temperance Hall.

Geo. K. Goodwin & Co.'s Grand Polyorama of the War is making preparations for starting out on its second annual tour. Mr. Rufus Somerby, has been re-engaged as lecturer.

Alf. Burnett, the humorist and minstrel, is at present giving hall entertainments through the State of Ohio. On the 15th he was at Mansfield, and met with the same kind of a reception that is accorded all showmen—a $15 or $20 house. On the 17th he was at Woodward Hall, Newark, and 20th at Zanesville.

Angus McAskill, the well-known giant, died at St. Ann's, Victoria County, N. S., on the 8th inst. He was sick and complaining for some time, and during his illness received the best medical advice. Several years ago he visited the principal towns and cities in the British Provinces, and also in the United States and West Indies. Returning from the show world he visited Victoria County and commenced business. He purchased several farms, and an excellent grist mill, and at the time of his death was in comfortable and independent circumstances. He was the tallest man in Nova Scotia. The dimensions of his coffin were: Length, 8 feet; breadth, 2 feet 6 inches; height, 1 foot 3 inches. His funeral took place on the 10th, and was attended by a large and respectable concourse of people.

Balloon! Balloon!! Balloon!!! W. H. Donaldson wishes to purchase one. See advertisement.

The Tom Thumb party have been doing a good business through Connecticut. On the 21st they were at New Haven, Ct. All these exhibitions are "previous to the departure of the troupe for Europe."

By referring to our advertisement columns, it will be discovered that a competent pantomimist and ballet master will soon be wanted by "Zouave," for a trip to the West Indies.

La Rue's Stereo-Panticon, or War Show, opened at the Mechanic Institute, St. Johns, N. B., on the 17th. Mr. John M. Whiston, the humorist, gives his *solo* of eccentric characters, styled the "Olio of Oddities," during each performance.

The Carter Zouave Troupe and Young Female Brass Band, sixteen in number, has been doing an immense business among the towns of Indiana and adjacent states. Even in Terre Haute, despite poor accommodations, etc., their receipts for two nights amounted almost to $500. To show at what estimation they are held in the west, we quote the following from the *Louisville Journal* of the 18th inst.:—"A large and intelligent audience assembled at Masonic Temple last night, to witness the performance of this truly meritorious troupe; and judging from the warm reception given them, the Zouaves rendered eminent satisfaction. This is no extensively advertised humbug, but a genuine, well trained company of little girls and young ladies, whose Zouave drill alone is worth the price of admission, to say nothing of the beautiful ballads, eccentric and comic scenes, and artistic dances given nightly."

The Rev. Mr. Hunnicutt, formerly editor of a paper in Fredericksburg, Va., and who was banished by the rebs., is now lecturing in New England with much success.

Ball's Colosseum continues on its travels through the western part of this State. The route ahead is as follows:—Gloversville 24th, Fonda, 25th, Amsterdam 26th, Esperance 27th, Schoharie C. H. 28th, and Cobleskill 29th.

Herman, a Prestidigitateur, opened at Chicago on the 19th, assisted by young McAllister and Miss Emily De Vere.

AMATEUR.

THE BURTON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, with that Cooper to head it, meets every Monday evening at Military Hall, its old stamping ground. The season will commence early next month, with "The Road to Ruin."

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Drury Lane Theatre, London, is announced to open for the season on Saturday, September 12th, with a new comedy entitled "Nature's Above Art," a romance of the Nursery, by Falconer.

The Princess' Theatre, London, closed for the season on the 4th inst., on which occasion Mdlle. Stella Colas made her last appearance as Juliet. The re-opening is announced to take place about Christmas.

The Lyceum Theatre, London, under M. Fechter's management closed on the 8th inst. "The Duke's Motto" having run entirely through that gentleman's season, and on the closing night had reached its one hundred and seventy-fourth representation.

The Olympic and the Strand Theatres, London, retain their bills unchanged, each pursuing a successful career with the drama of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" at the former, and the travestie of "The Duke's Motto" at the latter.

At the Surrey Theatre, London, Mr. Asa Cushman is playing in an American piece called "The Life of a Fireman."

The Victoria Theatre, London, continues the run of Mr. Hazlewood's version of the drama of "Leonard," under the title of "The Detective, or a Ticket-of-Leave," followed by the domestic drama of "The Shadow on the Hearth."

The Standard Theatre, London, has prolonged the engagement of Mr. Henry Loraine, who has been so successful in "The Duke's Signal."

The Royal Italian Opera House, London, closed its season of four months on the 8th inst., during which time over seventy performances were given. On the closing night Patti appeared as Maria in "La Figlia del Reggimento."

Mr. Gardiner Coyne commenced a short engagement on the 9th inst., at the Standard Theatre, Shoreditch.

The French Press and the French public seem unwilling to cease making mention of the lamented Emma Livry. That to her prolonged sufferings and premature death may be attributed much of this general and sustained interest admits of no doubt; still there were, and are, other and legitimate influences at work. Many at first only saw in her a young, graceful, and accomplished *artiste*, in the profession she has chosen, under the guidance of one who had long been hailed as the Queen of Dance, but during her illness, borne with heroic, or rather—for the term is both more emphatic and more appropriate—Christian patience, certain circumstances, scarcely known beyond the circle of her intimate friends or companions, gradually obtained extensive publicity, and soon became incontestable. It transpired that, to the purity of life and manners, which no one ever called in question, Mdlle. Emma Livry added all those observances which, in the religious world in general, are deemed such useful, if not indispensable auxiliaries and adjuncts. In many a work of charity had she been unostentatiously engaged, and her time was spent between the profession she already adorned, and the religion and religious practices she professed and observed. So truthfully and beautifully were the higher aspirations of her nature manifested and developed, during her long months of physical anguish, that even the noble and noble-hearted Sisters of Charity, who affectionately watched by—what was destined to be—her death bed, were both delighted and edified. Such a life and such a death cannot fail to throw a new halo around the occupation of the *danseuse*. That occupation is, in itself, a pure and pleasing one, not even devoid of religious reminiscences. It may be rendered a work of high art and beauty, imparting fresh grace and harmony to music, suggestive of felicitous combinations and new powers of expression to sculpture and painting, and affording delight even to intellect the most fastidious and refined.

M. Bagier, the new manager of the Royal Italian Opera, Paris, has announced that the season will commence on October 1st, and continue to the end of April next. There will be five subscription nights each week.

Professor Anderson, Wizard of the North, was at last accounts holding forth at the Theatre Royal, Newcastle-on-Tyne. He was assisted by his two daughters.

Edwards' Panorama of the American War was on exhibition at Sheffield on the 9th inst.

Miss Helen Western was giving theatrical performances at Scarborough during the week ending August 15th.

Seth Howe's Circus, with Tom Sayers, was at Worcester, Eng., on the 7th inst.

Henri Drayton was announced to appear for six nights at the Royal Hotel Assembly Rooms, Weymouth, August 10th.

The Theatre Royal, Crescent, Eng., was lately destroyed by fire on Friday morning, July 31st. It belonged to a company, which built it at a cost of about £5,000. It was a fine building, of the mixed style of architecture, and well adapted to the wants of the Island. It was insured for £1,000 only—a sum far short of repairing one-half of the damage done. Mr. Harrison, the lessee and manager, is a loser to a considerable extent; for, although the value of the stationary property is partially covered by an insurance of £200, the entire loss of everything that he is possessed of will amount to between £600 and £700. The whole of the fittings for three pantomimes, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison's wardrobes (professional and private), a mass of books and music, and, in fact, all he had (excepting only what he and his wife happened to have upon them) is totally destroyed.

Apropos of Professor Pepper and his Ghost. A few evenings since, so says the Manchester (England) *Guardian*, that savan delivered a highly interesting lecture in that city on the subject of optical illusions, and illustrated his subject with numerous scientific experiments. The main novelty was the Ghost, and although the other illusions were witnessed with great attention and pleasure, it was evident that the "Spectre Drama" was the grand feature of interest. A miniature stage was the scene of the drama, and the room being darkened, as is necessary to impart a true ghost-like appearance to the play, the curtain was drawn up, and a representation given of Mr. Charles Dickens' story of the "Haunted Man." A brief outline of the story was given by Professor Pepper, and the main incidents were illustrated by the appearance of the Ghost behind the "haunted man." A sword was thrust at the figure, but without making any impression, and the person representing the hero of the story walked through the Ghost, which was apparently as real as the actor. Several other ghost-like appearances of a similar nature were given, and at the conclusion of the entertainment Professor Pepper explained that the illusions that had been witnessed were the result of a very clever invention which had cost him a great deal of time.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....Mr. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY August 24, 1863.
GHOST. GHOST.
THE WILDEST EXCITEMENT
Produced by the
REPRESENTATION OF THE GHOST.
The true secret of producing this
WONDERFUL EFFECT
Purchased by the Manager.
Fourth week of
MR. E. EDDY,
Who will appear in his wonderful personation of
BURIDAN.
The Famous Tragic Actress,
MRS. FARREN,
As Margaret of Burgundy.
The Drama of THE TEMPLE OF DEATH, with all the Supernatural Effects, Shadows of Men, with the Perfect Semblance of the Living Being, Moving, Walking, Speaking, proving what has been pronounced
THE WORLD'S WONDER.
THE TEMPLE OF DEATH,
20 LA TOUR DE NESLE.

WINTER GARDEN,
Under the Management of MR. HUMPHREY BLAND.
Treasurer.....W. A. MOORE. | Leader...Mr. MOLLENHAUER.
Second week of
THE GREAT AMERICAN ACTRESS,
MRS. D. P. BOWERS,
Who has achieved one of the
GREATEST TRIUMPHS OF THE DAY,
In her
UNEQUALLED REPRESENTATION
Of the Heroine, in the new Drama of
NATALIE;
OR,
THE DEATH BARGE OF THE LOIRE.
Which is nightly received with
Immense Applause, by Crowded Audiences.
MONDAY EVENING, August 24th, and during the week,
Charles Selby's beautiful Drama of
NATALIE.
Natalie.....MRS. D. P. BOWERS,
Friday, Aug. 28, Benefit of Mrs. D. P. Bowers. 20

M'LLE MARIE ZOE, the great French and Spanish DANSEUSE, and "the only living rival to the great Elsler," (as the Buffalo papers acknowledge her to be,) will finish her engagement at Carr's Melodeon, Buffalo, on the 29th inst., and commence a Starring Engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, in the same city, on the 31st. Theatrical Managers wishing to secure this Lady, will apply to her sole Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
Ladies and Gentlemen of the Company will please attend the first rehearsal on Saturday, September 5th, without fail.
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Jr.,
20 2t Manager and Proprietor.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.
CHAS. THOS. PARSLOE, Dramatic Agent,
(Established 1850.)
Office will be located on and after Sept. 1st,
No. 14 West Bleecker street, near Broadway,
Open from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. 20-1t*

MISS HENRIETTA IRVING.—This celebrated young, beautiful, and talented Actress, after a retirement of two years from the stage, has been secured as the Leading Lady for the new Park Theatre, Brooklyn, for a season of four weeks, after which time Miss IRVING will accept either Star or stock engagements, made through her sole Agents.
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

WANTED—A Company of Twelve People to form a First Class Theatrical Stock Company, to play the year round in Kansas City, Mo.
To such a Troupe the highest Salaries will be paid.
Address H. R. CAMP, Sole Lessee,
20-3t* Kansas City, Mo.

MISS MARY RADCLIFFE, The Young, Beautiful, and Talented Actress, will commence her Starring Tour on or about September 1st. Responsible Managers wishing to negotiate for the services of this Lady, will address
JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

BALLOON WANTED.
Address W. H. DONALDSON,
20-3t* CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

SIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
THE SUMMER THEATRE OF THE COUNTRY.
Commence at 8; conclude at 10:40.
MONDAY EVENING, August 24, 1863.
LAST FIVE NIGHTS OF THE DUKE'S MOTTO,
Which, after a highly successful run of Thirteen Weeks, must positively be withdrawn on Friday, August 28.
MR. COLLINS,
The Celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, (the last week of his Engagement,) as
CARRICKFERGUS,
An Irish Soldier of Fortune, with the songs, "Wine, Bright Wine," and "While there's Life there's Hope."
MR. WILLIAM WHEATLEY, (his last appearance but five,) as
CAPTAIN HENRI DE LAGARDERE.
Mr. Wheatley respectfully announces a brief engagement with the distinguished Anglo-German Tragedian, DANIEL E. BANDMANN, and many applications having been made for a repetition of his renowned performance of SHYLOCK, he will make his first appearance on Saturday Evening, August 29, in the
MERCHANT OF VENICE,
Which will be presented for that night only.
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31, MR. EDWIN FORREST,
In his great character of RICHELIEU.
EDWIN FORREST, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.
D. E. BANDMANN—Tuesday and Saturday.
Seats secured three days in advance. 20

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS.
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
MONS LA THORNE, Stage Manager.
J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.
PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.
F. VAN OLKER, Musical Director. 20-tf

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE,
AND
YOUNG FEMALE BRASS BAND.
SIXTEEN IN NUMBER.
"THE PRIZE ENTERTAINMENT OF THE SEASON."
See "Union Democrat," Dayton, O., June 5th, 1863.
Such is the universal opinion of the press and the public everywhere, upon witnessing the very versatile and extraordinarily entertaining exhibitions as given by the above very popular troupe. Whilst most companies have felt compelled during the extraordinary heat of the present summer, to take a "vacation," the CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE has been performing to not only "full," but even crowded houses.
The reason of this great popularity is easily explained, the CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE combine the CHIEF EXCELLENCIES of all the best exhibitions of the day, and the motto of their manager is "onward," "forward," and he will not rest until he makes it the best exhibition of the present age.
The manager of the above troupe, contemplating a visit to Europe, next season, will be happy to receive proposals from managers of first class establishments. Any such, directed as under, will receive due attention.
J. HENEAGE CARTER,
Manager "Carter Zouave Troupe,"
Care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER OFFICE,
20-3m New York City, U. S.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS,
SMITH & DITSON'S HALL,
Cincinnati, Ohio,
Now Drawing Crowded Houses Nightly.
The Management having leased, remodelled, and adapted the Hall expressly for Minstrelsy, with the intention of establishing
A FIRST CLASS MINSTREL TROUPE,
And Permanently Locating the Season Through,
Would be happy to negotiate with Artists of all lines, such as Vocalists, Instrumentalists, Dancers, and Comedians, who will be treated with on liberal terms.
Address W. W. NEWCOMB,
Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, Ohio.
The Company now comprises the following:—

J. H. RAINOR,	FRANK PELL,
W. H. LEWIS,	L. E. WEST,
GEO. BROOKS,	W. ST. CLAIR,
P. HUGHES,	J. WHITE,
J. H. KELLOGG,	THOS. DAVIS,
WM. EMERSON,	J. F. DUNNIE,
E. H. WINCHELL,	P. A. CLARK,
A. M. HERNANDEZ,	W. W. NEWCOMB.

20-4t* PHILO CLARK, Agent.

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Proprietor, Director, and Manager.....G. L. FOX.
THE GHOST! THE GHOST! THE GHOST!
THE IMMENSE SUCCESS OF
THE GHOST,
At this Establishment, compels the Manager to announce it
TILL FURTHER NOTICE,
The Illusion is so Perfect,
The Tableaux so Beautiful,
That the beholder gazes with Wonder and Delight.
THE GHOST WALKS,
THE GHOST TALKS,
CROWDS UPON CROWDS RUSH NIGHTLY.
Managers and speculators wishing to obtain Models and Plans, together with the secret, and how the effects are produced, Address G. C. HOWARD, Acting Manager,
20-1t Fox's Old Bowery.

A WARNING TO THE PROFESSION.—The undersigned feels he will be benefitting Traveling Companies by advising them to steer clear of Terre Haute, Ind. They have no hall, but a miserable apology for one, a "basement" UNDER a school house, the ceiling being about ten feet high. The windows HAVE to be opened to keep people from being smothered—and in consequence the said windows were completely "blockaded" by "free" sight-seers, of all sexes and ages. Wishing to have more ventilation, I employed a constable to have the windows cleared, but the marshal (a fellow named Miller) told the man to desist from driving the people away, at the same time telling them to look in as much as they pleased. Terre Haute is one of those LIBERAL (?) towns that charge a license of ONLY $50 for the exhibition of a circus; and not less than $5 for a concert show.
At the same time, the undersigned begs to thank the citizens for their very liberal patronage, the more remarkable when the heat of the weather, and the poor accommodations are considered. He has also a good word for the "Clark House."
J. HENEAGE CARTER,
20-1t Manager "Carter Zouave Troupe."

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Five good, steady and temperate Men for DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS, which is organizing for the coming season. One good Negro Comedian who can play on either end, and do Banjo Business, Stump Speeches, Songs and Dances, and well up in all the Double and Triple Acts. Two Violinists, (experienced in Minstrelsy,) one to play First Violin and to act as Musical Director, and play a Cornet in the Band; the other to play Second Violin in the Band, and in case of actual necessity, he must be competent to play First Violin when needed. One good heavy Bass Singer, who can do Middle Business, play a single Bass Viol, and do Double Acts, or play a Brass Instrument. One good Flute and Piccolo player, who can play an Alto Horn. Also, a good Wench Dancer, of a moderate size and figure. None but First Class Talent need apply, giving all abilities and lowest terms. Pay moderate but sure, weekly. Apply until Sept. 14th, to
20-3t* CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Providence, R. I.

THE GHOST.—OXY-HYDROGEN LIME, Light Apparatus complete, for showing the Ghost, with full instructions for using the same. Price from $75.
W. T. HAEMAR, Scenic Artist,
and Optical Illusionist,
Care of JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents,
25 West Houston street, New York.
☞ Exhibitions of all kinds made and painted to order. 20-1t*

A VERY POPULAR and Permanent Troupe will soon require the services of a good Pantomimist and Ballet Master, in a contemplated visit to the West Indies, (to commence about the middle of November.) A moderate but sure salary will be paid. One speaking Spanish preferred.
Address, with full particulars, "ZOUAVE,"
care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER OFFICE,
20-2t New York City.

T. M. TYRRELL.—This distinguished Tragedian, just returned from Colorado Territory, after a most successful tour, is now prepared to negotiate for Engagements. Managers wishing to secure the services of the above talented Artist, for six or twelve nights, or for the Fall and Winter Season, will apply to his sole Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

J. R. ALLEN'S NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE.—STARS wishing to arrange for six or twelve nights for the above beautiful Theatre, for the Fall and Winter Seasons, will address
JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS LOTTY HOUGH,—This young and beautiful Comedienne and Vocalist, formerly of Burton's, Wallack's, Laura Keene's, the Broadway Theatres, having lately arrived from Europe, after a very successful tour throughout England and France, has secured the services of that very successful Dramatic Author, Mr. John F. Poole, to write several New Sensation Pieces, when she will be ready to accept short or long engagements with responsible Theatrical Managers. All engagements must be made through her sole Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

MISS KATE FISHER.—This young and Beautiful Equestrienne, Comedian, Dansense, and Vocalist, now performing with great success at the Washington Theatre, is prepared to negotiate short or long engagements, with responsible Managers. The following is a list of her Equestrian Pieces: Mazeppa, Mike Martin, Margaret Catchpole, Eagle Eye,, together with Three Fast Men, and many new and original pieces. All engagements must be made through her sole Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
20-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

MISS JENNIE ENGEL, the admired Vocalist, and without exception, the handsomest woman in the concert profession, is ready to accept engagements from responsible managers by addressing GEORGE LEA, Melodeon, Baltimore, Md. 20-

JOHN MULLIGAN, the celebrated Ethiopian Comedian and most eccentric delineator of negro character, is now performing with
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION,
at Baltimore, and is now open for engagements with responsible managers. Address to GEORGE LEA, Melodeon, Baltimore, Md. N. B.—No notice will be taken of any correspondence unless directed as above. 20

ANDREW LEAVITT, the unequalled banjoist, and author of Ethiopian farces, is at present engaged, and is now performing with
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION,
at Baltimore, and is open for long or short engagements with responsible managers. Address to GEORGE LEA, Melodeon, Baltimore, Md. N. B.—No notice taken of any communication unless adressed as above. 20.

ANNETTA GALETTI, *Premiere* French Dansense, acknowledged by the press, the public, and the community at large, to be the
VERY BEST DANSEUSE IN THE WORLD,
having been engaged at all the leading places of amusement in New York, as *premiere* Dansense, such as the Academy of Music, Niblo's Garden, &c., is now attached to
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION,
and can be engaged by responsible managers. Address
GEORGE LEA,
20 Melodeon, Baltimore, Md.

MISS MAGGIE ST. CLAIR AND PROFESSOR KIRBY, in their
ROMAN AND GRECIAN STATUARY,
are now under engagement, and are performing with
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION,
and are open for engagements with any responsible managers. The pictures represented by these artistes are very BEAUTIFUL and CLASSIC, and differ from any other performers; both artistes appearing at one time. For terms, address to GEORGE LEA, Melodeon, Baltimore, Md. 20

SIGNOR BLISS,
the celebrated
ANTIPODEAN PEDESTRIAN,
the only performer in America who is at present
WALKING THE CEILING, HEAD DOWNWARD,
is engaged with
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION,
And can be secured by responsible managers, for long or short engagements, by addressing GEORGE LEA, Melodeon, Baltimore, Md. 20

BILLY CAVENAUGH,
The Irish Comedian and Vocalist, is now performing with
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION,
And is open for long or short engagements with responsible managers. Address to
20 GEORGE LEA, Melodeon, Baltimore, Md.

THE RING.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the Champion. Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention. 8

THE AMERICAN CHAMPION AT HOME.—JOE COBURN and JAMES SAUNDERS wish to inform their friends and the public that they have taken possession of the WHITE HOUSE, 113 GRAND STREET, where they will always be happy to see all the old faces and others who may favor them with a call. The wines, liquors, ales, and segars, are of the finest quality—not to be excelled in the city. PRIVATE LESSONS IN SPARRING will be given by the Champion. 14-tf

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!—Old Bill Tovee, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send, per express, a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $5.00. Gloves CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
19-tf No. 575 Second Avenue, cor. 35th st., N. Y. City.

JOHNNY HICKEY AND JOE GRAHAM MATCHED
FOR $500 A SIDE.

Johnny and Joe have finally come to terms, and agreed to fight in two months' time. They met on the 12th inst., and signed articles in Cleveland. We have received the sum of $100 from both men, and all the particulars as to their arrangements, which will be found in the following document, *minus* the place of fighting, which has been omitted so as not to interfere with the little game. Those desirous of being present can get the "tip" at the proper time. Here's what the two bantams have agreed to do:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this twelfth day of August, 1863, between John Hickey and Joseph Graham. The said John Hickey agrees to fight the said Joseph Graham, according to the new Rules of the London Prize Ring, by which the said John Hickey and Joseph Graham hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of $1000, viz., $500 a side, and shall take place on Thursday, October 15th, 1863. [Here follows name of fighting ground, etc.] Neither man to exceed 120 lbs. in weight. To go to scale the morning of the fight. Either man exceeding the above mentioned weight to forfeit the money down. The men to be in the ring between the hours of 10, A. M., and 3, P. M., or the man absent at the above stipulated time to forfeit the battle money. In pursuance of this agreement, $100 are now deposited in the hands of the Editor of the CLIPPER, who, it is mutually agreed, shall be final stakeholder. The second deposit of $100 shall be made October 26th. The third, of $100, September 9th. The fourth, and last, of $200, October 11th. All deposits to be made with, or in the hands of the CLIPPER. The man failing to make the deposits as above stipulated to forfeit the money down. The umpires and referee to be chosen on the day of the fight. That in the event of magisterial interference, the umpires and referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting, if possible on the same day. That the expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually, share and share alike. The stakes not to be given up, unless by mutual consent, till fairly won or lost in a fight. In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names.

JOHN HICKEY,
JOSEPH GRAHAM.

Witnesses: J. L. BUTTERFIELD; WM. WALSTEN.

FEATHER WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.
LYNCH vs. TOALE.

$50 A SIDE, DUE ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.

The match which was made at the Champion's (Joe Coburn) house, No. 113 Grand street, on the 15th inst., is going along nicely. Charley and the Derry Youth, with their friends and backers, met again at our office on Thursday, as per agreement, when fresh articles were drawn up and the money, $50 a side, handed over to us by Mr. Coburn, the temporary stakeholder.

As we have given the articles of agreement between Hickey and Graham, a synopsis of those between Lynch and Toale will be quite sufficient and answer all purposes. They are to fight on the 19th day of October, at a place we are not at liberty to divulge for good reasons, for $200 a side, open for another $100. We now hold $50 a side, and the remaining deposits of $50 a side have to be left at the CLIPPER office on the 29th of August, 12th of September, and 26th of September, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M., or the party failing to forfeit the money down. The men are to be in the ring between 8 and 10 A. M., or earlier if agreed upon. Kit Burns was witness for Charley Lynch—Ed. Malloy for Billy Toale.

The Derry Youth was anxious to have the deposits put up at Joe Coburn's, but Charley's mentor objected, so that all the money will have to be brought direct to this office. Our old acquaintance, "Jingles," gay and happy, and ex-Councilman Jimmy Burns, of Central Hall, Grand street, were in attendance to witness the ceremony.

DEATH OF FIZZIE.—Andy Hines, the hero of near half a hundred rough-and-tumble fights, died the early part of last week at his residence in Philadelphia. He had been a mere shadow for the past year or two, and it's a wonder how he lasted so long. Andy got his cognomen of "Fizzie" from Bill Poole, from his always carrying a pocket full of figs and asking every friend he met to "try some." He has in his time tackled nearly all the noted men of nerve and muscle, including Pat Matthews, Jim Heenan, Joe Coburn, and others. He had a particular antipathy to Coburn, and our fighting reporter was an eye witness to two "tumujts" between Joe and Fizzie. Like the late Pete Gallagher, he was present at McCoole and Coburn's fight, and although he and little Pete slept in the same room the night before the mill, they were at "daggers points" in upholding their favorites, Fizzie being an enthusiastic McCoole man. He would have given all he was worth in the world to see Coburn licked. We always found Andy a gentleman in his manners, polite and courteous, and as good a friend as he was bitter an enemy to those he had cause for disliking. Fizzie was a native of Philadelphia, and about thirty years of age.

JOHNNY MACKEY WILL FIGHT OWNEY GEOGHEGAN AT 133 LBS.—As there has been a heap of talk about these men, Mackey is determined to leave no loophole to get out of, saying I commenced his own way in everything except that the fight must take place in Canada, which is as fair for one as the other, and we hardly think the New Yorker will let this opportunity slip from one so accommodating. Here's Johnny's letter:—

SPEEDSMAN'S HALL, Pittsburgh, Aug. 10, 1863.

FRANK QUEEN:—Being absent from the city for some time past, I did not notice Mr. Geoghegan's reply to my challenge until my return. Although my original challenge was at 130lbs., I shall be happy to accommodate him particularly at 133lbs. But I wish it distinctly understood that I will fight nowhere but in Canada. If this suits Mr. G. and his friends, he can leave a deposit at the CLIPPER office, which will be covered without a moment's delay by my backer in New York. Hoping that this will meet with a favorable response, as I am anxious to get on the match, I remain
Yours, etc., JOHNNY MACKEY.

"ONE'S FELLERS" AND THE CLIPPER'S PUBLISTIC REPORTER.—Last Friday evening, at about 7 o'clock P. M., as one of "our fellers" was taking his usual walk after supper, going to see—but that's his business—while passing through West 46th street, and right in front of No. 271, he fancied he heard a woman scream, and, requiring no second hint, rushed into the house, and up stairs, where the sound came from, and there found the wainscotting and frame work of one corner of the room all in a blaze. The occupants of the house—a woman, two children, and a cripple—were powerless to stop the flames, and the man and woman were too excited to tell where either water or buckets could be obtained. As every second was valuable, our reporter lost no time in making tracks for the "washeens," (first leaving word with the neighbors of the fire) and ran like a deer to the Twenty-second Ward Station House, saw the telegraphic wires set in motion, then "put" for Hudson Engine Company's house, (No. 1,) in 47th street, gave the particulars to the few "roosters" who happened to be around, took hold of the rope, and with the other good fellows pulled like a dray horse to the scene of the alarm. In less than ten minutes from the time the fire broke out, all this happened. Although there was no occasion to get the engine to work, some of the neighbors having put it out with a few pails of water, Captain Sloate spoke very highly of the promptness of One's "fellers," and thanked our "feller" in person for his exertions and alacrity in trying to prevent what—but for his passing the house at the time and entering it—might have been a ruinous conflagration. The origin of the fire was one of the children, unawares to its mother, having collected a pile of shavings, and putting wood upon it, innocently or mischievously, set fire to the same alongside a heated stove.

CURIOUS OLD STICK.—Among other "souvenirs of friendship" sent from California by Harry Gribbin to his friend Mike Henry, per Hugh Riley, is a piece of a tree, with the head, arms and shoulders of a man—but such a man! We have puzzled our wits to discover who it most resembles—the Boston Count, or Barnum's What d'Yer Call 'Em—no, What Is It—and have arrived at the conclusion that it partakes a little of both. The figure represents the Count, or What Is It, as about to partake of his luncheon—it's one of the free lunch brigade—his neck outstretched, tongue protruding, eyes in fine frenzy rolling, arms at right angles, fists clenched, and bears all the outward and visible signs of one with much trouble and an empty stomach. We cannot well describe it on paper without a drawing, but must invite you to call on Mike, at his hotel, corner of Gold and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn, who will show the animal at all hours, free of extra charge. Walk up, gentlemen, and see the giraffe.

CON FITZGERALD OFF TO TRAINING QUARTERS.—The opponent of Hugh Kelly, in California, at present matched with Ned Wilson, of Weehawken, for $500 a side, which comes off on the 27th of October, has secured the services of that excellent trainer, Johnny Lawrence, and the two started for Mark Maguire's, at McComb's Dam, on Saturday morning. Con will probably commence his work on Wednesday, and stick to it.

NED WILSON GETTING HIMSELF IN FIX.—We ventured over in Jersey on Sunday to see what Ned Wilson was doing preparatory to his contest with the pet of the Albany Regency, Con Fitzgerald, now domiciled under Teppy Magnire's roof at McComb's Dam. Things have changed "mightly" around the Weehawken Ferry since last we took ship for the land of hills, music and dancing, and what was once an elegant ferry house is now reduced to the ground, and nothing left to tell the tale of arson and riot but a few old planks. Well do we remember the wild scenes of confusion and excitement, when Corrigan, so bold, led the insurrectionists on horseback to demolish Mr. O'Brien's ranche because he was suspected of being tainted with the Greely faith—his house was part of the ferry house, a neat, cleanly-looking place, and perhaps the best in the neighborhood, but now where is it? The poor fellows now cage up the river could "a tale unfold, etc.," that would wither any and every body. As it is now, the Weehawken Ferry is worse than the meanest old turnpike—a little coupler, one chair, a few boards overhead to keep off the rain, that's all. There's the same fatherly personage, so trim and pleasant, to pass you into the enemy's country, and the same sport loving M. P., with his sky blue jacket and painted moustache, to muzzle the roughs that don't or won't pay, his services being retained ever since the former ferry master was murdered. The Weehawken boats are fit for carrying bullocks, but we'll be smothered if they are the proper style of conveyance for Christians, so it was a relief to strike the sacred soil and get a snuff of fresh air. Passing Drove's Hall, Holcomb's and Pollock's, we reached Ned Wilson's Ruins, at the foot of the hill, in time to meet a party of Yorkers bent on seeing the Champion of Weehawken, but determined to drain at least one barrel of lager before taking time to make inquiry. Presently Wilson emerged from his home-made gymnasium, slung out his five spot and insisted on our making a tour of inspection—he then told us his plans and everything he intended having there, viz: pulleys, sand-bags, dumb bells, Indian clubs, boxing gloves, bath houses, etc., which we shall go to see when finished. As yet he has secured no regular trainer, but is desirous to secure either Johnny Monaghan or Hen Winkle; but by next week he will have some trustworthy squire to assist him towards getting good and sound in wind and limb for the eventful day. The O'Donohue of Weehawken, Ballyton, mine host of the De Irish on the hill, has been attending Wilson in his morning rambles, and is doing all in his power to help his fellow Jerseyman along, having for his motto the whole Christian faith in short metre, to wit, "Love one another." Several parties questioned Wilson in regard to J. C. Orem's card of last week, but could get no information because he said he didn't understand French, and consequently hadn't been able to make out what it was all about. The boys had a healthy laugh at this, and some of them solicited a translation—these Weehawkers are as facetious as they make 'em. We shall have more to say on the Wilson and Fitzgerald match next week.

JOHN MORRISSEY DRAFTED.—At the human lottery drawing in the Fifteenth Ward on Thursday last, John Morrissey, ex-Champion of America, was among the chosen people selected to shoulder a musket or fork over "them $300." This sort of thing is first-rate—to those who have the greenbacks. As for the other poor devils—well, they've got no business to be poor.

SINGULAR OYSTER SHELL.—Ex-Councilman James Burns, of Central Hall, Grand street, one of the great curiosity-hunters in the country, has an oyster shell in which are imbedded a penknife and an old pipe, completely petrified and encrusted as part and parcel of the shell. It is certainly an odd freak of nature, and worth more as a rarity than nine-tenths of the articles at present in the Museum.

CLUBBED.—Mickey Coburn got severely clubbed last Thursday evening while participating in the so-called Pretty Waiter Girls' Ball. The "coppers" were very lavish with their locusts.

DALEY AND GRIBBIN'S COLORS.—Mike Henry, of Gold and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn, has had sent to him from California one of the colors under which Pete Daley fought Jack Lazarus. It is of green silk, with an eagle on each corner and one in the centre, bearing a scroll in its mouth, with the words, "Love one another." Mike has also Harry Gribbin's fogle, that encircled his loins when he fought Ned Wilson.

MILL IN ST. LOUIS.—On the 16th inst., a determined ring fight took place between two men named Kenna and Albert, in which the former was victorious. Fifty-three rounds were gamely contested before Albert had had enough.

O, BE JOYFUL.—Thursday evening was a gala night at Mike Brady's, the Monte Cristo, broome street, a grand supper and wine being given to commemorate the nuptials of one of General Brady's most attractive attachés, known as Gentle Annie, for some time the presiding deity of the cigar department at 441. The time was spent very agreeably, and nearly all the sporting celebrities were present.

TURNED BROKER.—Joe Coburn has been speculating and dabbling in "subs." the past week, in conjunction with a Hartford sport, and is said to have realized enough to buy a trotter. During the "interregnum" (that's from the Irish "the captain with his whiskers," the communicative and sociable James Saunders, has entertained the visitors at the White House in true presidential style. So we go.

HARRY GRIBBIN'S CALUMNIATORS.—We are given to understand that the stories circulated about Mr. Gribbin's conduct at the Lazarus and Daley fight in California, and afterwards will not stand substantiation. Harry acted as any honorable man would under the same circumstances, and this correction is due to his many friends in this city and Brooklyn, who never knew him to be guilty of a mean act. Tim McCarthy and Harry are the best of friends, and both gentlemen are as popular in California as ever they were here. We always found Gribbin a straight-forward, honest fellow, kind hearted and generous, ever ready to assist the needy and lend a helping hand to all. He is negotiating for the sale of his house in San Francisco, for the purpose of taking a trip some five or six hundred miles inland to try mining for a year or two, when if that don't suit he will return to this city.

GOING ON A TOUR.—Previous to settling down in his training quarters, Con Orem will visit Hartford, New Haven, Boston, and other cities, and give a series of exhibitions.

PETE MARTIN'S TEN SPOT COVERED.—On Saturday afternoon we were waited upon by a party and handed Ten Dollars as a e incher to put down against Martin's Ten, with the following card:—"EDITOR CLIPPER:—Seeing a challenge from Peter Martin to fight any man in the country, if Peter is not puffing and looking for paper notoriety, I, an Unknown, would just like to have a shy at Mr. Martin, in one month, for $200 or $500 a side, and as I am a smaller man, and am anxious to get on a match with him, I have sent $10 to your office to bind the match. Yours, etc., AN UNKNOWN." All that now remains for Mr. Martin to do is to name the time and place for drawing up articles and increasing the money down, which it is hoped he will do as soon as possible. We thought the cartel would pitch out somebody.

P.S.—Since writing the above, Mr. Martin called upon us and we submitted the Unknown's proposition for his consideration. Martin proposes to meet the Unknown at Barney Farley's, No. 135 Avenue A, corner of Eleventh street, on Friday, August 28, between 1 and 2 P. M., when he will be prepared to put up the first deposit to fight in two months, for $200 a side. If he desires of meeting him would be opponent in person, being willing to fight any white man in America on these terms.

CON OREM AND JIMMY ELLIOTT.—These men have to make good another $100 a side at the CLIPPER office on Saturday, Aug. 29th, between the hours of 1 and 4 P. M.

IN TRAINING.—Johnny Hickey has commenced the "preparatory exercises" for his contest with Joe Graham, of Cleveland, under the experienced eye of Johnny Sweetland, one of his backers, in Columbus.

THE SECOND INSTALMENT.—Joe Graham's second deposit of $100 for his match with Johnny Hickey was handed in on the 24th inst.

INCORRECT.—It is not true about Charley Lynch going to help train Con Orem. It is said that owing to the treatment Kit Burns received from one of Orem's backers, he will have nothing to do with the party.

A DOUBLE CHALLENGE TO WRESTLE CON OREM.—As Peter Martin understands that Mr. Orem has the name of being Champion of America at side holds, he will wrestle Con Orem for the Championship, best two falls in three. Also, collar and elbow, on the same conditions. To wrestle in one month from Aug. 24, $50 a side on each event, and the one that scores the greatest number of falls out of the six to rake the pile. An answer through the CLIPPER will do the business.

TO PUBLISTIC TRAINERS.—Wanted, an experienced trainer—must be a good sparrer and a man of decent size. Apply at the CLIPPER office.

THE TURF.

HITTING IT UP IN BOSTON.—Those two famous quadrupeds, Robert Fillingham and General Butler—about whom so much excitement was created during the continuance of their late campaign on the Fashion Track, L. I., trotted for a purse of $500 on the Franklin Park Course, Boston, on the 19th inst. An immense crowd was expected to be at the Park to witness their speed and action, but said expectation was not realized, not more than two thousand people being present, so that at the highest calculation, the gate money only about equalled the purse, leaving *nil* in the till of the managers of the course, Messrs. Robbin's & Co., to pay contingent expenses. We make this allusion to corroborate the frequent statements and warnings of the CLIPPER to the effect that "cut and dried races" do not pay in the long run, and result often in the utter damnation of the reputation of the animals engaged. The judges for the race in question were Messrs. Babcock of Providence, Baker of New York, and Wm. Mead of Boston. Butler won the pole, and in due time, after one false start, "go!" was ejaculated, and off they went for the

First Heat.—A short distance from the score Butler broke, and Fillingham took advantage of the same and secured the pole, but before reaching the quarter, in turn broke up, lost distance, leading past the quarter pole, however, a short space ahead in 37½ secs. Dan Mace here urged Butler forward, and soon closed upon Fillingham, and in passing the half they were, to use an expressive phrase of one of the b'hoys, snoot and snoot. Butler had forced the pace a little beyond himself, however, and as a consequence, went up badly, giving Fillingham the lead; but on rounding the upper turn again drew near, and appeared to be challenging Fillingham for pride of place. Another bad break set him back again, but on recovering he dashed off at lightning speed, and nearly recovered his lost ground. Fillingham winning the heat by about a neck only in 2:32.

Second Heat.—Three false starts were made before they were off at an equal pace, passing round the turn evenly. Before reaching the quarter pole, Butler again "mashed things," Fillingham passing it first in 37 secs. Both horses here made fast time, and passed the half mile on the square, where the scene was "pretty as a picture." Both went up in the next quarter, and Butler behaving badly fell to the rear, and Fillingham won the heat easily in 2:29.

Third Heat.—Numerous false starts occurred ere they got the word. Fillingham a ting capriciously. Presently, however, they got off nimbly, and from a break of Robert's, the gelding got a long lead, which Fillingham was unable to recover, finally losing the heat in 2:28½.

Fourth Heat.—The backers of Butler, who had been taking odds of from 100 to 70 to 100 to 40, looked rather more pleasant at the result of the former heat, and felt disposed to renew speculation, because of Butler's known lasting qualities. The gelding, however, did not prove true to himself in his backers on this occasion, for he made frequent breaks, and from start to finish of the heat, held second place only, Fillingham securing the heat easily in 2:30½, and winning the race. The time of the third heat, 2:28½, is said to have only been excelled once on this track, Flora Temple having made 2:28. Summary:—

FRANKLIN PARK COURSE, Boston, Wednesday, Aug. 19th, 1863. Purse $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness:—
Hiram Woodruff named br s Robert Fillingham.....1 1 2 1
Dan Mace named bik g General Butler.....2 2 1 2
TIME.

Qr. mile.	Hf. mile.	Mile.		Qr. mile.	Hf. mile.	Mile.
First heat..37½	1:13½	2:32	Third heat..37	1:12	2:28½	
Second heat.37	1:12	2:29	Fourth heat —	—	2:30½	

TROTTING AT BOSTON.—An interesting trot occurred on the Franklin Park Course, on the 14th inst., between those two famous Eastern animals, Lady Morrison and Tib Woodward, for $500, best 3 in 5, to wagons. The former was the favorite in betting at 100 to 50. She lost the first heat, however, by a neck, but finally won the race by three straight heats, as per the following summary:—

FRANKLIN COURSE, Aug. 14. Match for $500: Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.
Hiram Woodruff named ch m Lady Morrison.....2 1 1 1
Col Pickey named b m Tib Woodward.....1 2 2 2
Time—2:33; 2:36½; 2:35½; 2:38½.

TROTTING AT FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Thursday, Aug. 20.—Match $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness:—
R. Walker named b m Black Hawk Maid.....1 6 1 1
S. Shepard named b g Little Mac.....2 0 2 2
Time, 2:48; 2:48½; 2:48; 2:55.

TROTTING AT UTICA, N. Y.—A trot came off on the Sangerfield Course on the 19th inst., by Washington Chief and Quaker. The Chief won in style in 2:41; 2:41; 2:39½.

TROTTING AT MONTREAL, CANADA.

The first day of the St. Hyacinthe Races was inaugurated Wednesday, August 19th, which was well attended, particularly by the fair sex. Everything passed off well and the affair is mentioned as being one of the best that has come off in Canada for some time.

THE QUEEN'S PLATE.—The Queen's Plate of 50 guineas. Entrance, $20; about one mile and a quarter. Open to untried horses bred in Lower Canada. Montreal Turf Club weight.
Jewess, 6 yrs old.....1
Happy go Lucky, 4 yrs old.....3
Amber Witch, 4 yrs old.....2
D'Arcigny, 5 yrs old.....4
After a false start, Jewess rushed to the front, took and kept the lead all round the first heat; Amber Witch a length behind; Happy, four lengths (third); and D'Arcigny, a bad fourth. On the second heat, the grey Jewess led all round, forcing the pace, winning by a length. D'Arcigny balked half way round, and stopped. Jewess, ridden by Osborn Morton, was the favorite at the start, and throughout.

THE CORINTHIAN CUP.—The Corinthian Cup, value $250, added to a sweepstake of $20. One mile and a half. 10st. 7lbs. English and American bred horses, 7lbs. extra. To be ridden by officers:—
The Gunner, 6 years.....1
Bradley, 5 years.....2
Tearaway, aged.....4
Heenan, 6 years.....3
Betting about even between Tearaway and Gunner, 3 to 1 in favor of the former. At first quarter all were together. At the half mile, Gunner leading, Bradley second, the others close behind. At mile and quarter, neck and neck, and at the latter Gunner took to the front, winning by a neck, Bradley second, Heenan about fourth. This was the most exciting and best contested race of the day.

MONTREAL HANDICAP.—Montreal Handicap of $25, half forfeit, with $200 added. Two miles. Gentlemen riders:—
Verge, 6 yrs. 11st. 7lbs.....1
M. D., aged, 11st.....2
Julia Adams, 5 yrs, 10st. 12lbs.....3
Delhi, aged, 10st.....4
Zig Zag, 5 yrs., 9st. 5lb.....5
Verge led to half-mile post, when the others came on, and at mile were all neck and neck, Verge going to the front won by a length; M. D. unexpectedly second—far third and fourth.

LAFRAMBOISE STAKES.—The Laframboise Stakes of $25 with $200 added. Two miles heats. Montreal Turf weights.
Verge, 6 yrs old.....withdrawn
Harper, 4 yrs old.....

No race, but Harper cantered over and made fast time. We are informed that these now celebrated horses will be matched to-day.

GARRISON HANDICAP.—Of $15, half forfeit, with $150 added.
Nannie Craddock, 5 yrs, 11st 7 lbs.....1
Bradley, 5 yrs, 11st.....2
Cinderella, aged, 9st 13lbs.....3
Pusey, aged, 9st 11lbs.....4
This race of two miles, Officers of the Garrison, riders, was stiffly contested and finally won by a length. Cinderella led the first mile but was thereafter immediately passed by the winner, the former, to the end, of a good third.

TASTE IN BOSOMS.

Quoth Mary to John, "how wicked are men!
To Abraham's boso—nearer one goes to ten."
Quoth John to his Mary, "why should they, my dear,
Since daily they find so much sweeter ones here?"

A TENDER, BUSINESSLIKE EPISTLE.—"My dear Sweetest Ducky—I was so happy to hear from you so often—it affords me such great pleasure. You always was so dear to me I hope you will soon be closer.

"You know I never hinted nothing about marriage and I never meant to—take your own time for that. I shall always remember the old sayin' procrastination is the thief of time, but mother sez nothin' should be done in a hurry but ketchin flees.

"I'm too fast with some of my letters that we may some become 1. Do you ever read Franklin's Extracts—his remarks concerning marriage is delightful. One hafe he sez, ought to assemble one another in every except they ought to be interpreatious so that our union may be mixed as well as unalike—not like oil and water but like tea and shugar. Truly I can feel for the mortal Watts when he sez—

"The rose is red the violets blew,
Shugars sweet and so are you."

"Mother sez matrimony is better to think on than the reality. "I remane till death or marriage, your own sweet candy,
"MARY ANN.

"N. B. I had a kuzzen married last month, who says there ain't no true enjoyment but in the married state.
"Your sweetest duv, MARY ANN.

"P. S. I hope you will let me know what you mean to do, as there is four or five other fellows after me hot foot, and I shall be quite uneasy till I hear.
"Your loving sw. to, MARY ANN."

COCKS AND HENS.—In a report recently presented to the French Academy of Sciences by M. Geoffe, that gentleman stated that he has discovered a sure and easy means of ascertaining whether eggs will produce cock or hen chickens. He says that after three years' experience he has found that eggs containing male germs are wrinkled at the small end, while those containing female germs are perfectly smooth at both ends.



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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

SIGHTS IN LONDON.

REMINISCENCES OF A TRIP TO ENGLAND.

NUMBER FOUR.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Henry W. B. Stirred Up a Little—Our Opinion of Bohemians—A New Business, "Knocking Up," a Penny a Day—How We Found It Out—"The Handwritings on the Wall"—Novel Advertising Dodge—Taking Photographs by Gas Light—Anything to Turn an Honest Penny—Milking Cows at the Door—The Flea in Harness—"No Bonnets Allowed in the Stalls"—Drury Lane Theatre, up in the Fourth Story—Funny Scenes—Charles Kean, Poor Yorick, and ye Loftie Critic—Anecdote of Sara Stevens, now Mrs. John C. Heenan.

In travelling through foreign countries most of those little matters so interesting to the general reader are neglected—that, too, by authors of fifty times the pretensions of the young conscript who writes about the "Sights in London." We have been disappointed time and again, but really expected something readable from Henry Ward Beecher, because he's a sport, and capable of doing this sort of thing "up to the handle." He's been away now several months, and he hasn't written a decent letter yet—it's the same old tune of the Carl Bensons, and such like Bohemians who form a sort of Mutual Admiration Society, and whose productions savor of the profane proverb, "as big as a spittoon and all mine." Ned Wilkins and Walt Whitman were the only two we could really appreciate out of all Pfaff's patrons—leaving out the females, of course, because we have a particular weakness for crinoline, especially when it covers up the statuesque form of an authoress or actress. Beecher ought to be able to write something good, but as he has failed to create any outside talk for enteness of observation, we shall have to strike out again with a little sociable chit-chat about those things which others, though having eyes, see not, or else lack the moral courage to speak right out of what they do see.

We are going to say something about something that nobody else has ever mentioned. It won't occupy much space—of that you shall be informed beforehand. For a starter, what should you think of seeing a sign with the words painted on "Knocking up done here?" "Oh! Oh!! Oh!!!" probably half a dozen exclaim with the whites of their eyes turned heavenward. But hold on—we don't mean what you mean. Wait just one minute and we'll explain. This is, word for word, a verbatim copy of a tin sign outside a man's door in a narrow lane leading from Clerkenwell Green. We thought it so singular, and the impulse to see and know all was so great, that we made bold to rap at the door and find out what the deuce it meant. A little old man answered the rap, and in reply to our query, said that he charged "a penny a day." To get out of him a little more information without appearing green, we laid a "tanner" in his hand, and said we'd take "sixpennuth," any how. "What time shall I call you, guv'nor?" says he. "Oh, that's immaterial—suit yourself, old feller, and you'll suit us," was our reply. He saw right away that we didn't understand him, and explained that his business was to go around early in the morning and wake people up, and that it saved many a day's wages to his customers, owing to the thick fogs which overhang the city, making it sometimes ten or eleven o'clock in the morning "before daylight does appear." "Oh, that's it, is it? Very much obliged. Keep the sixpence, old man. We shall have lots of fun out of this," said we, scarcely being able to suppress a hearty laugh that we could be so verdant as not to know what "knocking up" meant. Wasn't it funny, now?

There's another wrinkle worth noticing here. In American cities "the handwritings on the wall" read thus:—"Stick no bills! Commit no nuisance! Look out for dirty water!" In English cities it varies in this wise:—"Bill Stickers will be prosecuted! Decency forbids! Go ten yards higher up!" We have only selected three sentences just to show what sort of terms are used to express different meanings—at the same time so plain that any one speaking the language can understand all about it.

In the Strand one sees some funny sights. "Frinstance," as Our Mary says, what should you think to meet twenty or thirty men with transparencies made in the shape of a beaver hat, only about two feet in height, and all kinds of quotations painted thereon? Well, that's the way they advertise in London at night. The Cider Cellars, Coal Hole, and such like model artist shops, have a regular army of bummers rigged out in this way, who traverse the "fast" streets from dusk till midnight for about a York shilling and a quartern of gin. Then the cheap photograph cribs are all in a blaze at night—another queer sight—doing a slashing business by taking pictures from life by means of a strong reflecting light. There's a curiosity, if you like—"so help my gracious goodness!" to adapt from the immortal Dan Bryant, it's so honest. Now, why can't some of our picture shops introduce this novelty? It ought to pay first-rate.

It seems the one grand study in London is how to make money; and if a person happens to live in a house one side of which has no windows, you'll find it all covered with show bills of every description, for which he is liberally paid by the advertisers. Dead walls and fences are "let out" at so much a week for this purpose, and it's quite a business, too, many having got rich by this means alone.

When we lived in Euston square, the milkmaid (and a pretty old maid she was too) used to drive her cow along with her, and stopping at every door, her customers would wait while she milked the animal right there and then. There's no danger of swill milk or chalk and water being served up there—not any; and we respectfully suggest the idea to some enterprising milk merchant here. Who has the grit to introduce this system in New York?

Everybody has heard of the dancing bears, singing dogs, monkey gymnasts, and the like of that, but we doubt whether the "lively flea" has found its way here, except as a pest and plague. Now we have actually seen a live flea in harness, with a silver chain and collar round its neck—lots of 'em, in fact, and one would be surprised at the patience and ingenuity of the traveling mendicants who exhibit these and similar monstrosities on the highways and byways of the modern Babylon.

At the theatre or concert hall one finds the strictest observance of the "no bonnet" arrangement. Almost every kind of a show has a certain number of reserved seats or stalls, where a woman has to take off her "pork pie" or "coal scuttle," or take a back seat. The Christy boys had to do as the Romans when in Rome, print on their bills "No bonnets to be worn in the stalls," as Dave Wambold himself can tell you. This aristocratic notion makes it "heavy papers" for a young fellow who wants to "do the grand" when he takes Nellie or Mollie to the theatre or opera. It is not alone the admission, bouquets, and ice cream, but for the very shortest distance a coach is necessary, or else go home bareheaded—so for a person without an income, it doesn't do to play this game more than once or twice a month. We used to have more fun up in the fourth tier of the Drury Lane Theatre than at all the other places put together. There was no necessity of taking company there—it was always in waiting, for girls think no more of going to the theatre alone than of going to church unprotected. What a gay time to be sure, between the acts! Just fancy half a dozen sweltering big fellows, with a blue bird's eye wrapped round their thick necks as if it was mid-winter, going round with cans of beer, bottles of pop, baskets of shrimps, periwinkles, oranges, apples, and, we were going to say peanuts, but those they don't have. You don't see a motionless jaw in the crowd—all are busy "smacking their chops" over pigs feet, cow heels or sheep's trotters, or swigging swipes, or smoking their old dudheens—even the little sucklings insist on an exposure of breastworks or kick up a squall and set everybody cross. The fourth tier make a nice tea party, as you can imagine. They are no mean critics though, neither are they to be sneezed at—many an actor or actress owes his or her fortune to just this class of people—well they do. One night that we put in an appearance Charles Kean was playing, and in the grave-yard scene where he is soliloquizing over Yorick's skull he has to repeat the old quotation of "Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him well." At the old Chatham, an answer to this was generally expected from the "gods;" here we thought it would pass muster without the after clap, but if they didn't tell him to do it, right plump and plain, we'll pay for the sardines. Yes, sir! the girls were as bad as the boys, and the female sitting with her hand in ours screeched it out at the top of her squeaking voice, like a little bantam rooster after a bloodless conquest. Another time, a farce was being played, terminating in all getting married happily except Sara Stevens, (the American actress who has the dimes, and second wife of John C. Heenan). That lady, after congratulating all in the piece on their good fortune, stepped close up to the footlights, and in a very enticing manner said, "But who'll have me?" One poor fellow, completely overcome with sympathy for the poor, lone creature, hollered out loud enough for all in the house to hear, "I'll have you, old gal!" and such an outburst of good humor we never heard. The actor folks enjoyed it with the audience, but none more so than Sara Stevens. It was stated at the time that the Benicia Boy occupied a private box. We might mention other anecdotes of these four story fellows if it would be of any further interest, or tend to show of what material they are composed. Enough, however, has been said to answer our purpose, so we must take a breathing spell until next week.

SETTING HER BONNET TO SOME PURPOSE.—A singular circumstance recently occurred at Avon, N. Y., well worthy of note. A Mrs. Barker was in her garden, when suddenly she heard a buzzing in the air, and upon looking up saw a swarm of bees coming directly toward her. She stood still, and the whole swarm alighted on her sun bonnet. With due presence of mind Mrs. B. removed her bonnet and placed it on a stick, took them to a hive, and secured them without assistance. Whether she "set" her bonnet again is not stated.

SUBLIMITY ON THE RAMPAGE.—"As the ostrich uses both legs and wings when the Arabian courser bounds in his rear—as the winged lightnings leap from the heavens when the thunderbolts are loosed—so does a little nigger run when a big dog is after him!"

RAW RECRUITS are supposed to be those who have not stood fire.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER TWENTY-ONE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAS. DE WITT CLINTON WILKINSON.

This gentleman was born in Plainfield, Conn., April 21st, 1830. He received a liberal education, and was intended for a Physician, but not liking pills and potions, determined on a mercantile life. At the age of eighteen he was the principal book keeper of a large establishment in Providence, R. I., where he remained three years. Made his first appearance on any stage, December, 10th, 1850, at Worcester, Mass., as Tim, in "My Wife's Second Floor," under the management of G. C. Howard. He went with Mr. Howard to Troy, in 1851, playing anything and everything. During the time that the piece called "The Fireman" was produced, he was obliged to "black up" for the part of Blubber, and he made quite a hit. This induced him to turn his attention to low comedy, and during the Fall of 1852 he engaged with the late G. H. Wyatt, as principal comedian, and remained with that gentleman three seasons, traveling through the principal cities and towns of New England. Many a time has Charlie sold tickets, led the orchestra, and appeared in three farces, on the same night. In July, 1853, he was married to Miss Sarah E. Fogal, a most beautiful girl of only fifteen summers, at Bridgeport, Conn. The marriage proved an unfortunate one, and after three years litigation in the Courts of Connecticut, the parties were divorced in the Fall of 1861, Mr. W. retaining a bright and beautiful boy, the fruit of the union. In 1855, in conjunction with G. L. Aiken, he organized Wilkinson's Dramatic Company. After a three month's tour, Charlie's health failed him, and he sold out to Aiken, accepting an engagement with Henry Willard, at the City Museum, Philadelphia, making his *debut* there in January, 1856, as Tom Dribbles, in "Nan, the Good For Nothing." From here he went to the Howard, Boston, where he remained for a short season, when he again joined his old friend Wyatt, with whom he remained until the opening of the new Worcester (Mass.,) Theatre, under W. Marshall's management. Here he remained during the season, at the close of which he took the company through the adjoining towns. In the Fall of 1857 he assumed the management of the Worcester Theatre, but the panic of that year soon sent him up in a balloon. He was now pennyless, and accepted a three weeks' engagement with W. C. Forbes, at Providence, to support Maggie Mitchell during a star engagement. By this engagement he pocketed a few dollars, which he soon invested, and started on a traveling tour, giving "Parlor Entertainments." Made his first appearance in New York, September 15th, 1857, at the New Bowery, as Bobtail, in "My Precious Betsy." In April, 1862, in company with his former partner (Aiken) he leased the Troy Theatre, when, after a season of six weeks, the "great fire" closed them up. From here he went to Montreal, and on his return was engaged by J. C. Myers, to support Miss Emily Thorne in a lengthy engagement on his circuit. At present Mr. W. is a permanent member of the Rochester Theatre. He is a very energetic manager, and a good actor. He is a great favorite with the people "down East"—is temperate, and punctual in all his engagements; and during a period of thirteen years was never known to disappoint an audience.

J. EDWIN GREEN.

This gentleman was born in New York, April 9, 1834, and made his first appearance before the public at Nashua, N. H., as balladist, with a company of white vocalists styled the "American Bards," of which Mr. Green was one of the proprietors. The following persons comprised the company:—Wm. W. Averill, Nathaniel Bowers, John Cracklin, Ira Locke, Miss E. Emmons, and J. Grau. Made his first appearance in burnt cork at Lowell, Mass., in 1855, with Reynolds' Minstrels, of which the subject of our sketch was one of the managers. During the same year the company visited Newfoundland, under the management of W. W. Warren, of Lowell, and being the first minstrels that had visited St. Johns, the citizens pronounced them a set of impostors, being only white men blacked up, instead of the "real stuff."

In the year 1857, Mr. Green entered into partnership with Messrs. Shorey, Earl & Duprez, since which time he has traveled extensively through the east and west, and throughout every part of the southern country and West Indies. During this time he has been on both "ends," acted as middle man, and has taken an active part in everything pertaining to negro minstrelsy.

He is known all over the country as "The Great Mocking Bird Imitator." During his stay in New Orleans, in December, 1862, he was presented with a splendid mocking bird, as an appreciation of his talents. At present Mr. Green's business is singing ballads, Tyrolean music, middle business, and his wonderful mocking bird act.

Mr. Green's first appearance in New York was at the New Bowery Theatre, July 24, 1863, for the benefit of Mr. M. C. Campbell, and made one of the most palpable hits ever made in the minstrel profession in New York.

At present Mr. Green is one of the proprietors of the very popular band of minstrels, known as "Duprez & Green's New Orleans and Metropolitan Minstrels and Brass Band," now traveling through the country.

JOHN VALENTINE BOWES.

Born in Liverpool, England. Made his first appearance on any stage, in 1834, at Sheffield, England, as one of the Citizens, in "Coriolanus;" made his first appearance in London, in 1837, as Cedric, in "Ivanhoe," at Astley's Amphitheatre. Made his *debut* on the American stage, September 3d, 1849, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Luke the Laborer, in the drama of that name. First acted in New York, in March, 1850, at the Bowery Theatre, as the Jew, in the "Wandering Jew."

MRS. JOHN BROUGHAM.

Formerly Mrs. Hodges. Her maiden name was Nelson. Made her *debut* at Covent Garden Theatre, London, December, 6th, 1828, as Peggy, in "The Country Girl." In 1837 she visited New York, and made her *debut* at the Park Theatre, and was very successful. First appeared in Philadelphia, October 10th, 1837, at the old Chestnut Street Theatre, as Perseus, in the "Deep, Deep Sea." Her first appearance in the United States was at Caldwell's Theatre, New Orleans, during the season of 1835-6. She was then known as Mrs. Hodges.

MRS. JOHN BROUGHAM. (The Second.)

Maiden name Williams. Made her first appearance on the stage, in 1836, at St. James' Theatre, London. Made her *debut* in America, in October, 1842, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Lady Teazle. First appeared in Philadelphia, October 31st, 1842, as Lady Teazle, at the Chestnut Street Theatre. If there was a fault in her professional labors, it was that she did not, at all times, take a necessary interest in the scenes in which she performed.

MISS BROADHURST.

Made her first appearance on the American stage, in 1773, as a singer, at Annapolis, Md. First appeared in New York, February, 12th, 1796, as Yarico, in "Inkle and Yarico."

MRS. BRUNDAGE.

This lady was a very prominent member of the old Park Theatre, New York, in 1817.

MRS. BRUNTON.

Maiden name Helen Matthews. Born in Dublin, Ireland, and made her first appearance on any stage, as a Child, at the Theatre Royal in her native place. Made her first appearance on the American stage in 1838, at Niblo's, New York. In 1852 was at Buffalo, New York.

WM. H. BRUNTON.

Born at Hythe, Kent, Eng. Made his first appearance on any stage at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England, as Etiquette, in "The Haunted House;" first appeared upon the London stage, at the English Opera House, as Henry Blunt, in "The Turnpike Gate." Made his *debut* on the American stage, August 23d, 1836, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Francis Osbaldiston, in "Rob Roy."

MR. BRANDON.

Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, December 4th, 1848, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Banquo, in "Macbeth." Was formerly attached to the National, and Astor Place Opera House Theatre, New York. In 1852 was at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT BRITTENHAM.

This gentleman's right name was Brittingham. Born in Alexandria, Va. Made his first appearance on any stage, during the season of 1838-9, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Retired from the stage, and at last accounts was at Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Brittingham made her first appearance in Philadelphia, in 1839, as a member of the *corps de ballet* of the Chestnut Street Theatre. She remained on the stage but for a short time, retiring from it to private life with her husband.

MISS BRITTINGHAM.

Born in Philadelphia. Made her first appearance on any stage, as a Child, at the Walnut Street Theatre, in her native city, in "The Gambler's Fate." In 1852 was at the Louisville Theatre, with her parents at present retired from the profession.

MR. BRISTOW.

Born in London, England. Made his first appearance on any stage, at Kendall, Westmoreland, England, as the Duke of Buckingham, in "Richard the Third." Made his first appearance on the American stage, in 1830, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Paul Pry. Retired from the stage, and settled on a farm of his own, near Cincinnati, Ohio, where he died, in 1848.

DUN BOWERS.

A well-known western concert singer. Died at Cincinnati, Ohio, May 23d, 1859. The day previous to his decease, Mr. Bowers was married, by Justice Marchant, to a lady who had long been attached to him.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FRANK MALOY.—The Prob. and Enig. you write about are both beautiful; the latter is among the most difficult 2-move positions extant. The key move to Prob. 392, is Kt to K B 7th; to Enig. 293, Q to her B 8th. You will master the rest, doubtless.

J. EDWIN MADISON, 4th Avenue, N. Y.—Answered by mail.

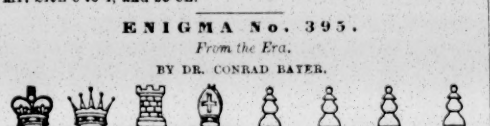
FRED. VOGL, Army of Potomac.—Books forwarded; game rec'd and shall be examined.

MR. WORRALL'S PRIZES.—On the 2d inst., the members of the St. James C. C., London, met at their rooms to hear the award of the 1st and 2d prizes in Mr. Worrall's tournament, now so long protracted. On this point Herr Loewenthal remarks:—"This contest has lasted rather long, but owing to its interesting character it has proved a source of attraction to the last." The contest, it will be remembered, was a handicap affair. The first prize was most gallantly won by Mr. Stewart, who is now deservedly ranked as the Champion of the St. James Club. Herr Loewenthal bore off the second prize. The third is not yet awarded. Next to the two prize bearers, the play of Messrs. Cocking, Sich, Cruickshank, Perceval, and Young, was conspicuous for excellence and success. Mr. Stewart won 12 games and lost but 1: Herr Loewenthal stood 11 to 3; Mr. Cocking, 10 to 4; Mr. Sich 8 to 4, and so on.

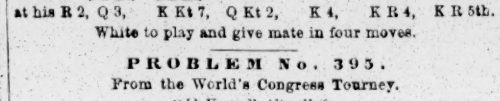
ENIGMA No. 395.

From the Era.

BY DR. CONRAD BAYER.



at K B 6, Q R 2, K B 4, K B 2, Q Kt 3, Q 2, K B 5, K Kt 5th.



at his R 2, Q 3, K Kt 7, Q Kt 2, K 4, K R 4, K R 5th.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

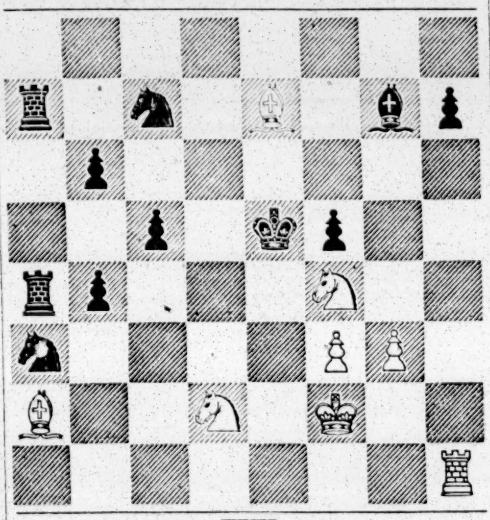
PROBLEM No. 395.

From the World's Congress Tourney.

"L' Uno e l' Altro," &c.

BY B. FREDERICK DEACON, ESQ.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME No. 395.

The first of two games played "blindfold" and simultaneously, a few months since, by our Boston contributor, "Incognito."

KING'S GAMBIT EVADED.

Attack, Incognito.	Defence, Amateur.	Attack, Incognito,	Defence, Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	7..Q to R 5 +	K to his 2
2..P-K B 4	P-Q 4	8..Q-B 7 +	K-Q 3
3..K Kt-B 3	Q P × P	9..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt × Kt
4..Kt × K 1st	P Q Kt-B 3	10..B P × Kt +	K × K P
5..K B-B 4	Q B-K 3	11..P-Q 4 +	P × P *en pass*
6..K B × B	B P × B	12..Q-K B 4, checkmate.	

An exceedingly brilliant and interesting *partie* recently contested between Mr. Paulsen and some skilful German amateurs.—*Era.*

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Paulsen.	Amateurs.	Paulsen.	Amateurs.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..K to Q sq (*d*)	Q to K B 7
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	11..K Kt-K 2	Q × Kt P
3..K B-B 4	P-Q Kt 4 (*a*)	12..K R-Kt sq	Q × R P
4..B-Q Kt 3	P-Q R 4	13..Q × Q Kt	P-K B 6
5..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q R 5	14..Q × Q 8	B-Q B 4
6..B × P + (*b*)	K × K B	15..Q × Q P +	K Kt-K 2
7..Q-R 5 +	P-Kt 3 (*c*)	16..P-Q 4	Q × R + (*e*)
8..Q-her 5 +	K-his Kt 2	17..K Kt × Q	P-K B 7
9..Q × Q R	Q-R 5 +	18..Q B-R 6 +, and the Defence resigned.	

(*a*) This sparkling counter-gambit was invented by Kieseritzy.
(*b*) By this ingenious manœuvre Mr. P. obtains a superior game.
(*c*) They have no better move; if K to his 2d, Paulsen would reply 8..Q to K 5th (ch), and then Q to her 5th (ch), leading to the same result.
(*d*) We should have preferred playing K to B sq.
(*e*) An oversight, we suppose, which loses the game inevitably.

[We have a brilliant companion game between the same players, in which Mr. Paulsen adopts *the same Defence*, to their Attack, and wins, which we shall present next week.—ED.]

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 19—Vol. XI.

BY G. W. HOWARD.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..10 to 6	17 to 13	4..7 to 10	14 to 7
2..6 10	12 16	5..2 20,	
3..10 17	21 14	and draws.*	

* There are several variations, but it is drawn in all cases, so far as I can see.—G. W. H.

GAME No. 20—Vol. XI.

From Drummond's Second Edition.

"KELSO GAME."—IRREGULAR OPENING.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..10 to 15	21 to 17	14..17 to 26	31 to 22
2..9 13	17 14	15..1 6	32 28
3..6 10	24 19	16..4 8	29 25
4..10 17	19 10	17..8 11	25 21
5..7 14	25 21	18..6 10	21 17
6..11 15	28 24	19..5 9	23 18
7..8 11	23 18	20..11 16	18 11
8..14 23	21 14	21..9 14	11 7
9..2 6	26 10	22..14 21	22 18
10..6 15	27 23	23..16 20	24 19
11..12 16	30 26	24..21 25	7 2
12..16 19	23 7	25..25 30	2 7,
13..3 17	26 23	and wins.	

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 135th POSITION.

White.	Black.
1..13 to 9	6 to 13
2..15 10	7 14
3..17 10, and wins.	

MATCH GAME.

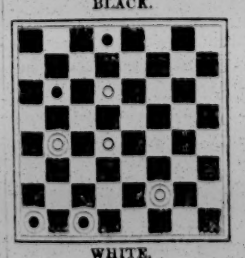
BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.		White—Acceptance.	
14..10	15	31	26
15..9	13	26	22

POSITION No. 20—Vol. XI.

BY THE ED. D. D.

BLACK.

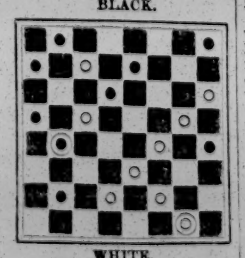


WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 136th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

A RATTLING FIGHT

BETWEEN

BOB TRAVERS AND JEM DILLON.

A most desperate pugilistic encounter took place in the British Prize Ring on August 11th, between the above named men, for £400. The following are the particulars of the battle:—

THE MEN.

BOB TRAVERS was born June 21, 1832, stands in his fighting boots, 5ft. 5¾in., and on the present occasion weighed 9st. 12lb. Although Bob had achieved a pretty good name as a sparrer, it was not until 1855—when twenty-three years of age—that he scored his first win in public, when he defeated Baker, on October 29th. Ten good rounds were fought in 23 min., when the local constabulary interfered, and hostilities were stayed for that day. No definite arrangement could be concluded until November 13, when they met at Long Reach, and Bob was victorious, after fighting ten rounds in 20 min. The next match was with Jesse Hatton, and the mill was decided in Bob's favor, at Combe Bottom, on February 5, 1856, after fighting thirty-nine rounds in 1 hour 16 min. George Crockett was the next mark for Travers, and £50 a side was the stake at issue. They met near Egham, on May 13, 1856, and Bob won in thirty seven rounds, which occupied 1 hour 54 min. Bob's next appearance in the ring was on August 19th of the same year, when he met his first reverse from Job Cobley, for £50 a side, at the Halfway House, after having fought 110 rounds, which occupied 3 hours 57 min. About that time, Cleghorne, of Newcastle, threw out repeated challenges to the world at 10st, but it was not until Bob had allowed the Northerner almost all his own way that the match was reduced to a certainty. The battle was fought on January 20, 1857, on the banks of the Medway, for £100 a side, when Bob gave Cleghorne such striking proofs of his prowess that he gave in after fighting 1 hour 27 min., during which time thirty-six rounds were gamely contested. The same year, he met and defeated the celebrated Bill Hayes, for £100 a side, on the banks of the Medway, on May 18th, the fight lasting 3 hours and 45 min., seventy-eight rounds being contested. Bob Brettle, of Birmingham, was the next to face Travers on the battle field, for £100 a side. They met on January 26, 1858, at Appledore, when, after they had fought forty-two rounds in 1 hour and 5 min., the police put in an appearance. The referee named the following day for the next meeting, and they renewed the contest at Shell Haven, when Travers, after fighting 100 rounds in 2 hours and 5 min., was declared the loser of the battle in consequence of having fallen without a blow. Although Bob was defeated, he was soon matched again: this time with the talented Johnny Walker, for £100 a side, but Johnny declined the combat, and forfeited £50. On May 28, 1858, Travers was allowed nearly a twelvemonth's rest, no one caring particularly to do battle with our Bob, until Mike Madden was bold enough to make a match for £100 a side. They met at Ashford, on April 5, 1859, when Travers was once more a conqueror, in 1 hour and 37 min., and forty-five rounds. Jem Mace, of Norwich, was Bob's next opponent, for £100 a side. They met on February 21, 1860, and fought half a dozen good rounds, which lasted 21 min., when the police interfered. The next day was named for the renewal of the fight, and the battle came off down the river, when Mace was declared the winner, in consequence of Travers going down without a blow, after fifty-one rounds in 1 hour and 31 min. This defeat by Mace was the cause of a match being made with Bodger Crutchley, to fight for £50 a side, at 10st. They met on the Essex coast on April 30, 1861, and fought three tedious rounds, which lasted 1 hour and 1 min., when the locals showed up. Several other places were tried in vain, and the referee ordered another meeting on the following day, and named "down the river" as the place; but on arriving there, it was found that every available locality was thoroughly guarded by the "Blues." There was no alternative but to beat a retreat, and the referee gave orders for the fight to be renewed on the following day, when the ring was pitched near Weybridge. Travers and his second were soon ready for business, but Crutchley was absent, and the referee gave him fifteen minutes to prepare. When "time" was up, Bodger was still absent, and the referee awarded the money to Travers. John (Bos) Tyler was the next to try his hand at lowering Bob's colors. They were matched, at catch-weight, for £100 a side, the fight to take place on December 10, 1861. They met at Moopham, in Kent, where the ring was pitched; but, as no referee could be chosen for some time, the police got scent and stopped the proceedings. The parties both called upon the stakeholder on the same afternoon, but as he was absent, it was not until Wednesday that an interview was obtained, when that official appointed Fred Oliver to be the referee, and Thursday as the day of fighting. They met "down the river," in accordance with the stakeholder's dictum, and Travers was victorious, after fighting seventeen rounds in 1 hour and 8 min. Travers was then matched with Joe Goss, but it fell to the ground, Bob receiving a forfeit. Shortly after the drawn fight between George King and Patsey Reardon, Bob made a match with Reardon at 10st 2lb, for £100 a side. They met on July 15th, when, after fighting seven rounds in 37 min., in Hampshire, the police put an end to the sport, and the referee ordered a renewal of hostilities on the following day, down the river. Reardon, after a long fight, was declared the winner in fifty-three rounds and 4 hours and 5 min. The present match arose from Dillon, soon after his defeat by Reardon, challenging his late opponent "or any other man," at 9st 12lb, and depositing £25 as a guarantee of the genuineness of his challenge. This appears to have suited Travers to a nicety, and accordingly articles were drawn up at Bob's own house, and August 11th named as the eventful day. As soon as the match could fairly be considered "on," Bob commenced his training at home by taking long walks and plenty of practice in the racket-court. The last month of his training was spent by Bob at Mr. Packwood's, of the Oak, Surbiton—in company with Fred Harley, as his trainer and attendant, and certainly Bob was as well as ever he has been, and as "hard as nails."

JEM DILLON is a native of Ireland, and was born in the county of Limerick, on March 10, 1839. He is 5ft. 5¾in. in height, and weighed at the scaling 9st. 9lb. He first fought Dooney Harris, for £25 a side, on February 22, 1860, when Dillon proved the conqueror, after a tremendous battle of fifty-two rounds, which occupied 2 hours 10 min. Dillon's next essay was with the Brighton Doctor, for a £25 purse, at Aldershott, in 1860, which, totally unfit, he won by sheer gameness. Dillon was now in a position to rise in the profession, and having plenty of backers, he made a match with Mike Cocklin for £25 a side, at 9st 12lb, and as Alec Keene and George Brown—no bad judges—were very "fond" of Mr. Mike, Dillon's chance was not thought to be a very bright one. They met down the river on January 7, 1861, and fought a "model mill" of 1 hour and 53 min., and forty-eight rounds, when the sponge was thrown up for Cocklin, and Dillon was hailed the winner. Dillon, after this, in conjunction with Job Cobley, superintended the sparring at Nat Langham's, the Mitre, St. Martin's-lane, whence he was backed to fight Patsey Reardon, at 10st 2lb, for £100 a side. This event was brought to a conclusion on December 9, 1862, when, after fighting in two rings—in the first, thirty-nine rounds in 2 hours and 42 min., and seventeen rounds in 29 min. in the second—the authorities showed up, and the referee withheld his decision, which was eventually given in favor of Reardon, to the great disgust of Dillon and his friends, who asserted that the referee had not returned a correct verdict. Several challenges emanated from Dillon to Reardon, but without any result, and Jem then challenged "any one," at 9st 12lb, for £200 a side, which called forth an acceptance from Bob Travers, and articles were drawn. Dillon for some time was with Jem Mace in his circus, but his headquarters were still the Mitre, Ould Nat's. Jem heretofore has always been considered a bad trainer, so he secured the services of Bob Fuller, the celebrated trainer, and took up his quarters at Hungerford, and was in good fettle for him. Bob Travers had the final deposit, in consideration of his opponent having won the choice for place of weighing, and Hackney Wick was named for Monday, Aug. 10th, when Mace had his "monstre" benefit at Mr. Baum's well-known resort for athletics. Bob did not see the necessity of weighing at Hackney, and for very prudential reasons refused stating that the weighing was to be at Nat's, and that he should not go to Hackney on any consideration, under existing circumstances. A compromise was effected by Bob agreeing to go through the ceremony at Bedfordbury.

THE WEIGHING

took place at Mr. John Patten's, the Horse and Groom, Bedfordbury, and soon after mid-day there was a great crowd *all round* the neighborhood. The excitement was more than usually piled up from the fact that Dillon hails from that quarter, and the "fraternal" whispers having "traveled" that Jem was well within weight, it was no wonder that the "buoys" were in force. Jem Dillon was the first to weigh, about half-past twelve, and when he was again required to pull off his clothes at the request of Travers & Co., he was found to be three good pounds within weight, he barely pulling down 9st 9lb. By the time the second weighing was over, there were almost all the metropolitan celebrities in the room, and a good sprinkling of the provincial notorieties as well. At half-past one Bob weighed, and having on a thick flannel shirt and trousers, with a handkerchief and some *boots* under his arm, he was found not to drag down the weight, and was allowed to get off the scale. Alec Keene took the "butes," and they were *non est* at once. Jack Hicks jumped at conclusions, and demanded the boots, but Bob and Alec were inexorable, and would not be moved by threats or entreaties to weigh again. Nat and Dillon went to the office of the stakeholder, and as he was not at home in "the Strand," the mill was within an ace of being off, but, an official of the office was found about half-past two on Monday, and saw Bob weigh at Knightsbridge. The following letter put the matter in an indisputable light:—

"*Dear Sir*—By chance I met R. Travers at Messrs. Tattersall's, when I called upon him to see him weighed; and can assure you he was then under his proper weight, and, to my astonishment, much lighter than I anticipated; therefore I think, under these circumstances, you are bound to go to the scene of action. He weighed at Mr. Betts', at Knightsbridge; the master of the shop, who is a most respectable man, and also his man, were witnesses to these facts. "From E. SMITH, of *Bell's Life* Office.

"Mr. J. Dillon."

As soon as it was thoroughly settled about the fight coming off, Dillon took some rest, and Bob wended his way to Mace's benefit, where he met with an ovation, and afterwards went to roost at home. The fight, although it was looked upon with great interest by all and every one who know what appertains to a mill, did not result in any heavy betting; the odds were offered on Bob, but nothing was done. Nat's was a dead letter. Bob's own drum ditto. Owen Swift knew nothing about the fight; and the East-End, to a man, refused to bet; and, in fact, beyond the affair

being for so princely a stake as £400, there was really no genuine interest in the match.

THE JOURNEY DOWN.

Such a remarkable degree of apathy has lately prevailed in reference to pugilistic matters, that the excitement suddenly aroused in this £400 "box," between the resolute Jem Dillon and the well-tried Bob Travers, was something akin to "a new sensation." The antecedents of the men warranted the assumption that the battle would be no ordinary one, and from the fact of both having been in old Nat Langham's stable at one period, it was expected that their form was known to an ounce, and that they were well handicapped. The men were reported to have at their backs some of the patrician upholders of the manly art, and those who found the sinews of war and encouraged the combatants in this clinking fight will have no cause to regret the confidence reposed in the valor of the heroes. For some days it was rumored that the cosy spot had been fixed upon, and that there was to be no "water excursion." Nothing could be ascertained as to the probable scene of the encounter, but it was announced that the managers of the mill had been fortunate enough to procure a special train for their private accommodation, upon one of the best lines out of London. The place of departure was kept a profound secret, and it was determined not to give any one "the office" until late on Monday evening, when it was communicated that the start would be at four o'clock, from the terminus of the Great Western Railway, Paddington. Upon arriving at the Paddington Station, about a quarter to four o'clock, things were so placid that we could hardly bring our minds to believe that a really great and important mill was on the point of celebration. A loud shout of "Pe-leece! pe-leece!!" as we entered the station yard, however, caused us to apprehend that the bands of brigands who usually congregate at the places of departure were "ramping" as remorselessly as ever. To our satisfaction, we found that the outcry was from an inconsiderate "cabby," who, having brought a load of four roughs inside and as many on the roof of his vehicle from Whitechapel, was ingenuous enough to believe that he should be paid his fare! Each of the passengers denied his liability, and poor "cabby," who had brought a policeman to his aid, could get no consolation or assistance from the "blue" as to the recovery of his fare. At length, the outraged driver pocketed the affront and drove off, uttering the most candid expressions of everything and everybody connected with the British P. R. This trifling incident was the only noisy one that came under our observation at the station. The fighting party we at once perceived would be of the most select character. Indeed, the high fares charged were enough to keep the roughs away, as return tickets were issued for Twyford, and £2 charged for first class and a "quid" for second class accommodations. Jem Dillon—with his seconds, Jack Hicks and Bob Webb, and his backer—was the first to arrive, and on his appearance upon the platform there was a general rush to get a peep at him and judge of his condition. Little Jem's mug betokened great confidence, and offers were at once made to take 7 to 4 that Jem won, but as no more than 6 to 4 were offered by Bob's partisans, no active speculation took place. At about twenty minutes to five, a commotion and a murmur at the far end of the platform indicated that something was up, and it was soon accounted for by the appearance of dusky Bob in a light summer suit, his good-humored mug quietly suggesting a popularised version of the Duke's Motto, "I am all here!" Bob was accompanied by his advisers, Alec Keene and Geo. Brown, and the universal expression of opinion was, that the Black looked wonderfully well for an old 'un. The difficulty of the non-arrival of the referee was overcome by one of that gentleman's associates undertaking to become his substitute, an arrangement eminently satisfactory to all parties concerned. At length, at five minutes to five o'clock, the signal whistle was given, and the train glided quietly from the stupendous terminus. The train traveled at a good pace through the pleasant country, where the gleaners and harvestmen were even thus early busy in the midst of the stubble and the sheaves, and finally stopped at the prim Twyford Station at twenty-five minutes to six precisely. A rare piece of turf was selected in a meadow, or rather "moor," as it is termed in the neighborhood, within 300 yards to the left of the station, on the down side. Jem Dillon and his pals at once went down to the ground and chose a piece of elevated turf to make his preliminary arrangements. Bob Travers and his mentors, on the other hand, sought the waiting room at the railway, where the Black had his wool cropped by one of his allies. The business of forming the ring was carried out as expeditiously as possible by Fred Oliver and assistants, and the men lost no time in making preparations for battle. By the time all arrangements were complete, the crowd was increased by the presence of troops of laborers and harvestmen, who scampered from the fields and from the village as soon as the little affair got wind. Jem Dillon was first to throw his castor into the ring, and popped in under the ropes in a game, jolly manner that exhilarated his friends, who cheered the Hibernian lustily. Bob Travers was not long in following, and the expression upon his "old brown mug" and his grim smile of confidence had also the most encouraging effect upon his supporters. The men at once advanced to shake hands, and did so quite cordially, in the spirit of old stable companions. "How do, Bob?" inquired Dillon. "Oh! I'm well," answered the dark 'un, and, with a broad grin upon their warriorlike visages, they at once proceeded to the tossing for choice of ground. Dillon won the choice and chose the eastern corner, with his back to the sun. Jem had for his seconds, as previously mentioned, Jack Hicks and Bob Webb, while Alec Keene and Geo. Brown esquired "the Ebony Knight." The men were not long in arranging their *toilettes*, and when they were delivered to the scratch, a mild sun broke out through the fleecy clouds, and at twenty-five minutes past six precisely they commenced the fight. Ranged on Travers' side of the ring were Nat Langham, Mike Madden, and Young Broome; while conspicuous on the other side were Jack Macdonald (very handy to the corner), Marsden, Ryall, Jack Tooke, and other well-known men. Heenan's presence was confidently reckoned upon, as he had expressed his intention of being present, but neither the Benicia Boy, King, nor Jem Mace were upon the spot to witness this merry combat. During the progress of the fight, the passengers in the up and down trains waved their hats and handkerchiefs from the windows as they passed. Bos Tyler and two or three others, who had missed the special, came down by the first ordinary, and, as usual, Bos, almost as soon as he arrived, completely disturbed the harmony of the ringside by his bullying and cantankerous disposition. His brother Tom, however, deserves every credit for his civil and industrious conduct as ringkeeper, and, indeed, he was the only one of Billy Duncan's constables who attended to his duties. The "jollying" and chaffing were carried on in the customary spirit in the course of the fight, Jack Hicks being the chief actor, but the counter-cry of "Hallo, Jack, here's Nolan coming!" seemed to be a pretty effectual retaliation.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. When the men were sent up by their seconds, their fine condition created a buzz of admiration round the ring. Travers was as black as a well polished boot, and every muscle stood out like polished ebony. Reports had been put about that Bob had neglected his training, and was worse for the life he led as landlord of the hostelry in Castle street, but when he did hold up his hands, the condition he exhibited was a caution. Every muscle showed like a bronze statue and the tendons and lesser muscles were plainly visible under the skin. Dillon looked smaller than we have ever seen him, but fully up to his 9st 9lb weight. The attitudes of the men were, of course, what they ought to be; and, with the exception of a trifling hurried move on the part of Dillon, all was *en règle*. Very little sparring took place before they got to work, when Bob, who thought he had measured Dillon, feinted, but Jem broke, and slipped Bob's right. The sparring after this, although short, was of a very good character and rather fast, but Bob was the quickest in his delivery, for he landed a good left hander on the chest without a return, and as Jem rushed, good counters were administered, Dillon getting well on the mouth, and Travers on the chest. The force of the exchanges sent the competitors apart, and they sparred cautiously until within distance, when Bob tried at the body and jumped away, catching a trifle on the cheek. Dillon, elated with his success, tried to follow up his luck, but was met by a hot one on the body, which steadied him. Some more sparring took place until they got very near, when both "loosed" the left at the body, and not liking the meeting, broke away. Dillon, after a few shifts, managed to get his left on the chest without a return. Bob did not appear pleased, and rushed to close quarters, when harmless counters were exchanged. Dillon would not be denied, and dashed his left on the mouth, which roused Bob, who went close, and delivered his left on the teeth. Dillon was as anxious as Bob, and they were at it all over the ring, until Bob was the first to steady himself, when he got fairly home on the mouth. Dillon grinning from vexation. A rattling good rally ensued, which was concluded by Bob straightening Jem with a left hander on the mouth, when first blood was claimed and allowed. Dillon, although apparently out of temper, did not miss a chance, but forced exchanges to such an extent that Bob could not shift, and they were at it with both hands, hammer and tongs, until they broke. The liveners woke up Bob, who delivered his right heavily on the ribs, and slipped Dillon's return. Dillon, after the visitations, played very heavily at the head, but Travers, by changing his leg, was just out of distance. Bob followed up as well as he could, after being straightened by a left-hander, and delivered well on the ribs. These tactics made the seconds look very cautiously at the play of the men, and Dillon's squires not only took stock but wiped his eyebrow carefully, while Travers indulged in the luxury of rubbing his chest. Travers was patient, and attempted to spar until within distance, but Dillon, as impetuous as a bull, rushed at Bob, who stopped him with a hot shot with the left on the mouth, drawing more blood. Dillon was not idle, and, although steadied by the previous shock, got well home on the cheek. This brought on left-handed counters, until Dillon ducked to avoid. Bob was not certain of his road, and feinted time after time, until Dillon would not be denied, but forced close exchanges, in which Bob had much the best, until he slipped down. Time, 6 min.

2. As soon as time was called, both were up, and as ready as the lookers-on for mischief. Bob made a long shot with the left on the chest, which made Dillon flinch, and wipe more blood from his mouth. Dillon, who was very savage, got on the nose in a hurry, but Travers laughed and broke ground. Bob, thinking it was no use standing to be planted upon, attempted to take the lead, but Jack was as good as his master, and no damage was done. The Darkie crept close, and feinted at half distance, after which he broke, and tried a "good old-fashioned" rush from the right leg, which nearly landed, but, as he was a trifle out of distance, Dillon made a little one on the mark. Bob, as quick as lightning, got well on the neck with the left, and the right on the mouth. Dillon planted one on the cheek with the left, which stopped a well-intended one of Bob's at the ribs. Some very hurried sparring now took place, in which Bob was very short at the body; Dillon equally out of distance, and, shifting ground, caught a left-hander from Bob right on the mark. Dillon made a desperate rush at Bob, and was met with another steadier as he got close. Dillon was flushed all over as he attempted to force the boxing, while Travers was as cool as a cucumber, and extravagant odds were offered on Bob. Dillon would not be denied, but rushed to close quarters, and got well home on the chest, receiving on the mouth. Jem, as wild as a mad March hare, rushed to close, but was knocked back by a straight right-hander on the body. Dillon apparently did not know how to dispose of Bob, and walked about and had his mouth sponged. Bob would not allow him to be idle, and followed the Irish lad until they closed, when some of the best counters ever seen were exchanged—Dillon getting on the cheek, Bob on the body and side of the head. After this there was no time lost in getting together, when counters with the left passed like clockwork, and when they closed, both were busy, Bob on the body, Dillon on the side of the head. Dillon after this forced the fighting, and got well home on Bob's ear and mouth, but was met with more than one warm one in the middle. Dillon, who would not be denied, got to close quarters, and some good in-fighting was concluded by Bob going down. Hicks immediately cried out, "Oh, Bob, don't you wish you'd got Hayes half dead instead of Jem?" This was met with a counter cry from Travers' corner of "Oh, oh! What did you do with Nolan?" Time, 17 min. 20 sec.

3. Dillon came up bleeding from the mouth, and flushed on the left side of the body. Bob Travers, as gay as a kitten, went to close quarters and fought to the ropes, where Travers was the stronger man in fighting, and they fought like demons until Travers was twisted round, and removed the middle stake as he fell, Puggy White immediately repairing the damage. Hicks shouted out, "Bob is fifty years old," and Nat Langham pantomimed to Dillon to force the fighting.

4. Dillon, as eager as possible, was the first up and forced the fighting as well as he knew how. Bob Travers, as usual, landed heavily on the ribs with the right, and, trying again, missed rather wildly, for which Dillon gave him a reminder on the mouth. No sparring was allowed on either side, both being too eager, and when Bob had planted a rare "hot one" on the body, Dillon broke away laughing. Travers, not in the best temper, persevered and forced a close, when Dillon was sent to grass by a thorough good right-hander.

5 to 10. The same tactics were displayed in these rounds, Dillon forcing the fighting, and being met from time to time by Bob's favorite hits on the body and chest, which made the left side of Dillon's *corpus* look as red as beetroot. Bob, although apparently having the winning card in his hands, fought very carefully and cautiously, and from time to time got down in such a manner that more than one appeal was made, which were not allowed, although the referee cautioned Master Bob more than once. In the last round, Bob, after being cautioned, made no mistake in the matter, fighting Dillon at his own game, and fairly knocked him off his legs with a right-handed shot on the jaw, Jem going to grass on his back, and turning up his eyes as if momentarily stunned. The partisans of Bob shouted it was all over, and the referee had to be careful respecting the allotted time, which was saved by Dillon being sent up "clean," but drenched in water.

11. Dillon was up first, as eager as at the commencement, and forced the fighting by dashing at Bob, who steadied him with a rather warm one on the ribs, but as Jem would not be denied, he got himself so close that Travers found his way with the left to the mouth. This *slight* reminder woke Dillon up, and he made his way to close quarters, where a heap of damage was done in a few seconds, and Bob was down at the middle stake, blowing freely.

12. As soon as both men were up, they got to work, and, as each was very anxious to damage his opponent's cause, they were wild in their deliveries, and closed, when Bob threw Dillon a fair back fall. Time, 33 min. 30 sec.

13. Dillon came up bleeding from the forehead and very savage, while Bob was as cool as a cucumber, and met Dillon's rush by a left-hander on the body, which steadied the Irishman, and, as he came again, Travers gave one of the recorded pile-drivers in the short ribs, the receipt of which was endorsed by a thorough "guttural grunt." The previous small performance made Dillon short with his left in his attempt at the return; but as he will, and always did, persevere, there was no stopping his caper, and, despite all Bob's talent and hard hitting, Dillon would not be denied having a mouthful, and some of the finest exchanges ever witnessed were passed, until Travers got the best of the hold, and threw Dillon a burster on his back, amidst uproarious cheering from the Black's friends.

14 to 20. In the first of these rounds rain commenced falling, and the lookers on tried to hedge to the performance. Chaff was sent at Bob, and inquiries for an umbrella were answered by sneers, and perhaps worse language. Dillon forced the fighting in all these rounds, but as frequently caught something for fetching hot articles. The exchanges were worthy of more than the money (although £400 is no amount to be sneezed at). At the end of the eighteenth round, Travers went down from the recoil of one of his own blows, and Dillon appealed to the referee, amidst derisive cries of the opposition side of "Oh! oh! he's coming it; he's gone himself to the referee!" Both fought like demons (or forty Fordhams in a hurry), and the left-handed counters that passed were worthy of that great recorded mill between Bill Hayes and Alec Keene. The exchanges with both hands were more effective than the counters with the left They broke away time after time, and as freely renewed the meeting, until the lookers on swore by the "Travers and Dillon" mill. Dillon was bleeding, but came up in his usual jaunty style, smiling to his backers, and even once, when he was thrown heavily, he patted his opponent on the shoulder, and said, "Well done, Bob!"

21 to 28. Dillon was as anxious to commence proceedings as when he started, but Bob, whose left was getting very 'puffy," met him with both hands from the first of the rounds, and the same fighting that characterised the box from the commencement was carried out to the letter. Bob was, as usual, busy at the body, while Dillon was effective at the head, although from time to time Bob was away from danger by slipping down, and was again cautioned more than once; but, as Bob's tactics are now known not to be cowardice, the usual "sensation" scenes were not indulged in. Just as everybody had made up their minds that one of the best fights upon record was fairly in progress, a *posse* of Berkshire locals were seen wending their way with dire intent to stop sport, and they succeeded so far that the men were taken out of the ring after fighting 1hr. 46 min. 36sec. The referee ordered the men to be at Oxfordshire as soon as they could, and no time was lost in the ring being pitched, and all was in readiness for the renewal of hostilities, at a quarter to ten, A. M., at Wargrave Ferry. At seven minutes to ten, Jem Dillon threw in his cap, and actually cried with disappointment when he found that Bob Travers was not at the fore. Bob, however, arrived in time, at fourteen minutes past ten, when *twelve* minutes was allowed for him to get ready, and three minutes before the time Bob had his boots laced, and expressed himself in readiness to commence operations. At sixteen minutes past ten they stood up for

THE RENEWAL OF THE FIGHT.

39 to 53. Although there was an apparent reticence on the part of Bob to re-commence proceedings, yet when he did meet his antagonist he fought like a lion. His hands were swollen, and he was most decidedly limping with his right leg. Dillon was bad from the effects of the body blows, and had both cheeks swollen, and his mouth bleeding. He had been very excited, and rumor states crying, but that must be attributed to his temperament. At any rate, fifteen fast rounds were fought in 16min. 30sec., all being in favor of Bob Travers, who apparently did what he chose with Dillon, with the exception of the forty-fifth round, when Bob was lifted by a regular warm one on the ribs. The usual *ruse* that the authorities were on hand was verified, and another move had to be made after the men had been fighting a model mill of fifty-three rounds in 2hrs. 2min. and 6sec. Another adjournment was requisite, and all by the mandate of the referee wended their way to Twyford, and after a delay of some time the referee found that Travers was *non est*, and when he was discovered he was in bed and having medical advice, which resulted in a letter, of which the following is a copy, being handed to the referee:—

"I certify that I have examined Robert Travers, and consider him suffering from an injury, and is not capable of being removed from where he is at present, and also that he is not in a proper condition to renew the contest.

"H. HENRY SHEPHERD, Twyford.

"Sonning, August 11, 1863."

Notwithstanding the official certificate, the ring was pitched at Tapiow about half-past two, when Dillon showed, and as the *medical man* ordered Bob not to show, the matter is for the nonce in *statu quo*, and subject to a decision of the stakeholder, although we can see nothing to be ventilated, as the match and the result must be plain to the most obtuse intellect.

REMARKS.

The reputation of the men caused the most sanguine expectations of a rattling good fight, and the lovers of the noble art were scarcely disappointed. In the early part of the encounter it seemed almost any odds on Travers, who had administered some tremendous body blows upon his opponent, drawing first blood at the outset, and taking such a prominent lead that his friends were justified in regarding the odds they had laid as good as in their purses. To say that Travers displayed his old style would be untrue, although he fought his man with the most admirable self-possession and coolness. Still, it was plain he felt that he had a most formidable antagonist, as he was far more cautious than formerly, and once or twice sprawled very much in his attempted deliveries. Nor must we omit to say that Bob's old failing was occasionally apparent, and he went down in a way that might, with a stern referee, have gone very hard with him. Indeed, that functionary was compelled to caution him against the dropping system. That Travers had lost none of his power of hitting was perfectly plain, and, in the early part of the fight, he as nearly knocked Dillon out of time as possible, while one or two of his blows were so effective that they circulated Jem's blood in an unpleasant manner. The wrestling on either side was never particularly brilliant, but the Black certainly was master of that position. Although the rounds were very spirited, there was an absence of fine fighting at times which somewhat disappointed us, knowing what we did of the men. Travers' science was, perhaps, the more taking of the two, but both exhibited immense cleverness in countering and getting away. Towards the close of the mill in the first ring, the Black was evidently prevented from dealing effectually, owing to the left hand having "gone up" unmistakably. Dillon is undoubtedly one of the gamest fellows that ever pulled off a shirt, and fought with a resolute determination which won the admiration not only of his friends but Bob's partisans. That he can take any amount of punishment is obvious, and it was simply his lasting qualities which enabled him to turn the tide when the odds against him appeared pretty considerable. The manner in which he gathered himself together and shook his feathers, after some of the black cock's punishment, was a wonderful evidence of his courage and presence of mind. The blows that he received upon his body were fearful rib-benders, which was evidenced by the way in which he flushed on the body, and the skin was shaved on the right side. In the early part of the battle, Bob gave him a smart one over the eyebrow, which opened a clear cut, that distilled like a ruby rivulet down his chest and drawers and on to the grass. Bob, although bleeding but slightly from the mouth, had evidently had plenty of the sledge-hammer business, which was proved by the bumps that rose up on his forehead as big as young door-handles. Travers has been a real great good man, but as there is a time for everything, we think it would be prudent for the Black to attend to the snug little concern in Castle street instead of matching himself with more youthful candidates. As previously mentioned, a meeting will be held at the office of the stakeholder this day (Wednesday), and, although we do not wish to prejudge the decision, there can be but one opinion as to how matters should be finally adjusted.—*Sporting Life, Aug.* 12.

THE DECISION.

According to the referee's mandate, the representatives of Travers and Dillon met at the stakeholder's at 11 A. M. on Aug. 12. Some hours before meeting, the partisans and countrymen of the "Paddy Boy" mustered in great force, while the supporters of Travers increased the numbers considerably. As eleven was the hour fixed upon, before "time" was called the stakeholder and the referee were at their post, and soon afterwards the immediate friends of the men. Alec Keene and George Brown, acting for Travers, and Hicks, Webb, &c., for Dillon, went up to the sanctum of the stakeholder, and respectively stated their case like special pleaders. Both sides were patiently listened to until they had stated their arguments, when the referee was asked for his decision, and, without demur, decided that Jem Dillon was entitled to the stakes (£400) and his backers to the bets, in consequence of his having entered the third ring, Travers remaining an absentee after being ordered in. Of course this decision did not suit all parties, but as there could be no getting out of it, the matter was finally settled, and Jem Dillon declared the winner of the first of the great mills of 1863. On the news being communicated to the throng outside, the cheers of the Emeralders were loud and prolonged; hats, caps, and all kinds of nondescript nut-thatch being thrown up, until with one mind the crowd dispersed in all directions to spread the good news. The friends of Bob looked sadly disappointed, although at the same time they seemed as if they were not taken by surprise, but had been hoping against hope. The news was at once forwarded to Travers, who was still at Mr. Thomas Gale's, Jr., King's Arms, Twyford, and, of course, made him anything but better in his weak and prostrate condition. Several daily papers, with their usual love for the sensational, stated that Travers died from his injuries, and one in London actually published a letter from some sickly sentimentalist, who signed himself "Humanitas." In contradiction of the above, it is stated that Mrs. Travers went to see her husband on Thursday, and remained with him until Friday, when Bob was so much recovered that he could bear removal to his own house, the Sun and Thirteen Cantons (not "the Thirteen Lanterns," according to "Humanitas,") where he arrived shortly after three o'clock, and, considering the dire reports, comparatively well. There is no doubt the pain he suffered at the time was sufficient to hinder him from showing in the ring, and the present effects tell a similar tale. We hope, however, to be able to inform our readers shortly that Bob is entirely recovered. Dillon came up to town the same night, and, although severely punished about the left side of the body and head, was out, and on Thursday visited Reading, when, amongst other presents, he received a "pony" from "Jock, of Oran." Independently of these windfalls, the Hon. Mr. B. (Dillon's chief backer) has stated his intention of presenting Jem with all the stakes, and an extra 100 sovs. for his gallant conduct.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL PRIZE FIGHT.

The maritime portion of the duo east inhabitants of London were regularly startled into active life on Thursday evening Aug. 13, by the staking up of the twelfth deposit, of £50 a side, for the great mill between the Benicia Boy, J. C. Heenan, and the young pet giant of the East, Tom King. The meeting was at Mr. Houdsbourck's, Limehouse, and as we did not know the way exactly, we made an early start, and arrived at the establishment about eight, P. M. We were ushered up a winding staircase into a large, well lighted room, with a bay window overlooking the Thames, having stuffed birds in handsome glass cases, and marine pictures against the walls. The occupants of the room were decidedly sea birds, and, from the whispered conversation and disjointed sentences, it was very evident that all, to a man, were interested in the proceedings. There were Americans who cracked up King, and Englishmen who would not believe in Heenan's defeat. This feeling was explained by one enthusiast taking a "fine" from his last fight; viz., with "Our Tom," at Farnborough. There were also those present who knew nothing of the men—and cared less, except that it was a match for the largest amount ever staked. However, now that they were on the spot, they would have ocular demonstration that the two separate amounts, of £50 a side, were about to be deposited. The room began to fill very fast, and about nine o'clock many familiar faces showed up, although Reading Races kept many more away. The first of the principals in the match making who arrived was Owen Swift, who stepped into the room from the West End, at ten minutes past nine. Inquiries were made respecting Heenan, and the terse answer of "He's all right!" appeared to give every satisfaction. At half-past nine, a sensational buzz of applause down stairs announced some interesting arrival, and "Is it Heenan?" "Is it King?" was whispered all round. All uncertainty was dispelled by Tom King, who bowed himself in at the door, and afterwards wended his way towards the end of the room with his backer, Mr. C. Bush, whom he called for on his way from Reading. Tom looked "all right," and expressed himself "the thing." Soon after Tom had been fairly seated, the representative of the stakeholder (who had been on a hunt for the rendezvous) dropped in, and when ten o'clock was on the point of striking, introduced the business of staking the £100. Owen at once handed over his half, which was covered by Mr. Bush, and the whole was pocketed by the "representative." He then announced the match had progressed so far that £650 a side was down, making in the whole £1,300 staked towards the princely amount of £2,000 the men had to contend for. He then alluded to March 17, when the articles were drawn up, at Owen Swift's, and spoke of the glorious institution of English boxing in terms which met with great applause. He said if even two unknown men were to contend for such a great stake, the interest it would create would be immense; but when men of such well tried capabilities, power, and courage met, what must the excitement be as the day approached! He had now to announce that the next deposit, of £50 a side, would take place on Thursday, Aug. 27, at Owen Swift's, where a deposit for any other fight except the present had not been made for seventeen years, when he (Owen) backed Tass Parker against the Tipton Slasher, and concluded his speech with giving the old and standing toast, "May both men be well on the day, and the better man win." The health of Tom King was drank with musical honors. Tom returned thanks in a very neat and appropriate speech, for the kind manner in which the toast was responded to. He assured them that he would, when in the ring, do all in his power to merit a continuation of their good wishes, and finished by stating that he should be present at Owen Swift's on Thursday week. This concluded the business of the evening, and conviviality was the order of things until a late hour.

JEM MACE AND JOE GOSS.

The next great affair in the British P. R. is the engagement between the celebrities, Jem Mace and Joe Goss, to fight at 10st. 10lb. for £1,000, on September 1st, Mace staking £600 to £400. In order to keep all those who take an interest in such matters well posted, we give the why and wherefore appertaining thereto, and the latest sensations respecting the match. On Thursday evening, Aug. 13th, there was a meeting at Mr. W. Tupper's, Long Acre. The business to be concluded was the staking of £300 for Jem Mace and £20 for Joe Goss. The money was duly posted, but there is another startling event in connection with the match to be mentioned. The deposit on Thursday last made up the money to £450 down, the conditions being that the whole of the remaining cash to make up the "thou" must be staked at the final deposit—that is, £830 for Jem Mace and £220 for Joe Goss. Mr. Tupper went to business in his usual quiet manner, and the presence of the "eastern potentate" on the part of Mace proves that Jem is once more amongst his "old pals." There was a general move as Mr. W. Richardson said, "Now let us toss for the last deposit of £330 to £220, which will settle the money part of the business." The coin spun to the ceiling, and Bill Tupper—recreant to woman at least on this occasion—called "head," and Britannia and her trident being uppermost, proclaimed that "the Great Eastern" had won. The final deposit of £550 would therefore be made at Mr. Richardson's on Wednesday, August 26, the day being altered not to clash with the deposit between King and Heenan on the following day at Owen Swift's. At the final deposit another point will have to be staked on the hazard of a "toss," viz.—the place of weighing, which ceremony will have to be gone through on the day before fighting. As regards the possibility, &c., of the men getting to weight (10st. 10lb.), there is, as is usual in large matches, a great diversity of opinion, and the question was freely discussed on Thursday, when we were assured that Joe Goss was as light as he should be at the present time, and that Jem Mace was barely 11st. Mace at his benefit on Monday looked remarkably well, but serious. As regards the great amounts that have been promised to both men, the large sums that have to be staked by each is sufficient excuse (if any is required) for a hint to "cash up." Goss has taken up his quarters for his finishing touches at Mr. John Tupper's, near Aldershot. Jem Mace has also left London for Finchley, in company with Jack Lead and Alf. Milner. Thus the second of the sensation and great matches bids fair to be brought to a satisfactory issue.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

JEM MACE AND BILL RYALL.—These men made another deposit of £5 a side with the final stakeholder on Friday, Aug. 14th, and were to stake a similar amount on Friday, Aug. 21st.

AN UNFINISHED FIGHT.—Hammer Davis and William Foley met early on Monday morning, Aug. 10, to contend for £10 a side at catch weight. Both have joined issue before. Davis is a thickset, sturdy-built young fellow, and has fought several battles with varied success, and, for the present contest, weighed 8st 10lb. Foley, on the other hand, is a slight-built Emerald sprig, but comes of a fighting stock, being brother to Mick Foley, who has defeated Hammer. Consequently, a spirit of rivalry has for a length of time existed between the two. Very early on Monday morning, the pugilistic element was astir, and the meet was at the back of Sutton Wood. Here the stakes were driven in, but before the ropes could be adjusted, one of Her Majesty's servants made his appearance, and a hasty retreat was made for the vicinity of Litchfield, and at a quarter before eleven, the lads commenced the contest, and after fighting seventeen rounds in ding-dong style, another policeman put a stop to it. Walsall was also tried, but to no purpose, and they were to meet again on Aug. 12, to try and get it off.

A ROUGH AND READY ENCOUNTER between Young Green (Charley Ball's novice) and Johnson (both of Hull), at catch weight, for £10 a side, was fought on Friday, Aug. 7, in the Hull Circuit. Green, who stands about 5ft 6in., was the heavier man, weighing about 10st 6lb. Johnson, who weighs under 10st, does not stand quite 5ft. 4in., and had the disadvantage of being rather too "jolly," as with good training he would fight at about 8st 6lb. Twenty-three rounds were fought, occupying 23min., and the fight from the commencement was a rough and ready affair, neither man displaying much science. Green got "first blood" in the second round, while his opponent, in return, got the first knock-down blow. Green held the lead throughout, punishing his opponent severely about the face, whilst he himself had not a scratch, except on his body, which was bruised a good deal. The winner was backed from Ted Brown's, Hull, and was seconded by Charley Ball and Jemmy Rawlins; whilst Georgy Beardmore and an old ring-goer did the needful for Johnson, who was backed by a well-known bookmaker in pedestrian circles.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

A PAIR OARED RACE between Matthew and James Taylor and Harry Clasper and Geo. Strong was rowed on the Tyne for £50 a side on Aug. 11th. The latter were the favorites in the betting before the start at 5 to 4, but the odds afterwards fell to even. The Taylors won in 12min. 6½secs., by four lengths.

A FOUR MILE FOOT RACE for £100 was run at Old Brompton on Aug. 10th, between Sam Barker and W. Jones, Jones "caved in" on the third mile, resulting in Barker pocketing the mopusses. The time of the first mile was 4.42 two miles, 10.07.

AT JEM MACE'S BENEFIT at Hackney Wick, on Aug. 10th, some 3,000 persons were present. He and King gave the wind-up, which is said to have been a pretty display of the art *pugilistique*.

AT WOLVERHAMPTON RACES, Mr. Ten Broeck's Peignoir ran without success in a handicap.

THE HORSE BELLMAN, it is reported, has been sold for $5,000. Big price.

THE celebrated horse "The Marquis," has finished his racing career, and is to be sold.

A PIGEON FLYING SWEEPSTAKES, the distance being from London to Brighton, 50 miles, was decided on Aug. 3d. The checkered hen Alabama won the first prize in 60 min. 37sec.; Mr. Oxden's blue, the second in 62min. 13sec.; and another belonging to the same gentleman the third in 68min.

ELEVEN ALL ENGLAND CRICKETERS defeated thirteen of the County of Kent, in a match played on Aug. 11th and 12th, by 25 runs. Totals:—England 131 and 150. Kent 121 and 65.

A SINGLE WICKET MATCH played at Croydon for £50, between the three Brothers Payne; and T. Lockyer, J. Humphrey, and W. Adams, was won by the former by 25 runs, the score being for the Paynes 7 and 32; the Croydon trio 6 and 8.

HOW GHOSTS ARE MADE.

THEATRICAL EFFECTS EXPLAINED.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN GHOST MAKER.

When one looks into a glass or metallic mirror he sees an image or ghost of himself. If his neighbor looks over his shoulder, he, too, sees the same ghost. What gives this business of ghost making its chief mystery is the plan of concealing adroitly the person who, or object which, is to be ghostified, and showing only the image or ghost, and thus snapping the otherwise palpable connection between the true object, animate or inanimate, and its picture or representation. If a plain metallic or silvered glass mirror only were employed in producing the ghost, a child would not be startled at the effects produced, however completely the original object might be concealed from view; but it is otherwise, and all are surprised, when an image or ghost is called up before the observer, without any apparent connection with mirror action at all.

Now, without going into the questions in optical science respecting the reflection of light from plain surfaces, the formation of images by plain mirrors, or of multiple images formed by glass mirrors, we may remark that metallic mirrors have but one reflecting surface, giving only one image of an object. With glass mirrors this is different. They give rise to several images, which are readily observed when the image of a candle is looked at obliquely in a common looking glass. A very feeble image of a candle is seen, and then a very distinct one. Behind this there are several others, whose intensity or clearness gradually decreases until it disappears. This phenomenon or appearance arises from the looking glass having two reflecting surfaces—that of the face of the plate, and that of the layer of metal which covers the hinder surface of the glass. The greater feebleness of the image reflected from the glass than from the metal surface arises from the circumstance that metal reflects better than glass. It completely intercepts the light reflected from the original object, and throws it back to the eye.

THE IMAGE REFLECTED.

In ghost making, a plate of clear glass is placed between the observers and where the ghost is made to appear; and what is seen as the ghost is nothing more than the feeble image of a true object, produced by reflection from the surface of the plate. But the ghost, when well shown, is an intensely vivid image, the very reverse of feeble; and the question is, how is the intensification of an originally feeble image effected? It is effected by greatly reducing or extinguishing all other lights, and by concentrating an intense light on the original object, and thus greatly increasing the reflecting power of the clear glass plate, and by at the same time forming a dark background behind the plate, which further assists in throwing out the image or ghost to the eye of the spectator. All this is quite a common occurrence in the shop windows along the streets, and perhaps still better shown in a lighted railway carriage at night. The ghosts of the passengers in the carriage are shown through the carriage windows upon the apparent ground of the dark sky, and the carriage lamp, from its being the most luminous object, presents the most vivid ghost of all.

HOW TO PRODUCE A GHOST ON THE STAGE.

As ordinarily represented on the stage, the arrangements for the production of a ghost are essentially as follows. The front of the stage is made to rise five feet or so from the floor. Within this barrier, and standing down out of sight, and facing the stage, the true object is placed. A large plate of glass is made to rest on the stage, and to lean slightly forward towards the person or object that is to be ghostified. The image of the object is reflected from the glass plate to the audience, and this image is seen by them to be as far behind the plate as the true object is placed in advance of it. The electric light, or usually what is called the "lime" or "Drummond light," sent through the condenser of a lamp, or magic lantern, is at the same time projected on the original object. The ghost is seen to be illuminated from below up, and this comes of placing the lamp low and throwing the light on the true object upwards. A white lustrous dress given to a female personating the ghost exalts the effect. The live ghosts shown have the habit of leaning forward so as to catch as much of this illumination as possible.

All the room lights are in the meantime reduced, otherwise the audience also, as in the case of the passengers in the railway carriage, would be converted into ghosts. As much light, and no more, is left on the stage as admits of the actors in it being seen. These performers see no ghost; all their movements are calculated as to place and time. The ghost placed on the stage, so far as the adaptations of this illusion have yet gone, is fixed: a hand or part of the body may be moved, but not the whole, beyond a very small distance. If any one wishes to assure himself about the use of the glass, a pea or pellet of paper flung against it will assure him. "The ghost" will afford abundant fun for the Christmas pantomimes, and tradition will be ransacked for all ghost stories to utilize this curious and amusing trick. "Tam O'Shanter" and "Death and Dr. Hornbrock," are capital themes; and besides the ghosts of tradition and of literature, the ghost suggestion is likely to be abundantly fertile in all sorts of new dramatic inventions, wherein sprites may be introduced.

GHOST MAKING AS A FAMILY AMUSEMENT.

Ghost making will become also a family amusement, we have no doubt, and the simplicity of the apparatus employed for the production of the many illusions of which this matter is capable, will set the youth of both sexes to work amusement during the approaching winter months. A parlor table, a large sheet of glass, a toy magic lantern, and a few yards of black linen, will do for apparatus, and all the babies in the household can be made ghosts, together or in turn. Of course we are quite aware that it is the common practice of interested parties to surround this novelty in optical illusion with mystery, and to deny that any one knows aught about the matter but the especially initiated.

SAD EFFECTS OF EATING COD AND DUMPLINGS.—A gentleman residing in London, who has some unsophisticated country girls for servants, sent them to see the International Exhibition just before it closed. They expressed themselves very much pleased with their trip on their return, and being asked what they liked best among the collection, they said it was all very beautiful, but "the poor lady, sir, who was turned to a stone from eating cod and dumplings was the most curious." "A lady from eating cod and dumplings was the most curious," naturally turned to a stone from eating cod and dumplings?" naturally asked their master, with much surprise. "Oh! yes, sir," they replied, "it was very sad, but curious." After a little, he discovered that they were alluding to a tinted Venus, and inquired how they came to hear it was a lady turned to a stone by such strange diet. "Please, sir, it was a policeman at the Exhibition as told us," was the answer. "he said he did not know the young lady himself, but he had a friend as knowed the young lady's mother uncommonly well, and it was all quite true."

HEADQUARTERS VS. HINDQUARTERS.—A contemporary has lately had this line in big type: "Gen. Hooker's headquarters are in the saddle." Quite suggests that the saddle would be a better place for his hind-quarters.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—Jones complained of a bad smell about the post office, and asked of Brown:—"What can it be?" "Indeed, I don't know," said Brown, "but maybe it's the dead letters."

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 163.

DRAMATIC.

urchased of Herr Drocher Soltz, of Berlin. The "Death stch, or the Spirit Warning," in which the ghosts appear, is unded on the following ancient verse:—

Whenne ye dethe fetche dothe appere
Inne likelinesse offe one you louve
Prayye fore ye soule thatte isse so neere
Toe change thisse wourlde forre thatte abouve.

....The play is in two acts, and said to be quite startling; Florence plays Looney O'Dougherty.

During the past week Miss Mary Mitchell, Harry Pearson, and Chas. Wheatleigh have been the principal attractions at Ford's Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore. The present is announced as the third and last week of Miss Mitchell. "Aurora Floyd" is the attraction offered this week by Manager Ford. Next week, a drama written expressley for this theatre, by Mr. Tayleure, will be produced, introducing Prof. Pepper's ghostly illusion. The chief characters will be filled by Messrs. Pearson and Wheatleigh, and Miss Alice Gray, who resumes her place at the Holliday as leading lady.

J. S. Clarke's experiment, at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, was not successful, the house, owing to Mr. Clarke's cards, "being too large to enjoy fully the delicately artistic traits of Mr. Edwin Booth's acting." It was also too large to fill up with a discriminating audience, so the Academy was closed on the 29th of Aug., Mr. Clarke and Mr. Booth transferring themselves to the New Chestnut, for a series of five performances, commencing Aug. 31st, the continued illness of Mr. Wheatley preventing the production of the "Duke's Motto" until Sept. 5th. So it will be seen that however successful Mr. Clarke may be as a star performer, he fails as a manager.

Jarrett is asking questions by way of posters, in New Haven, Ct., in regard to the man with the "Iron Mask," which will be answered shortly in Music Hall.

It is thought, says a Philadelphia correspondent, "Edwardus," that the Arch-street Theatre will not be ready to open until the 14th inst.

John Wilkes Booth is to open an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 28th of Sept.

Carl Koppitz, the author of the celebrated "Nightingale Polka," will conduct the orchestra, during the ensuing season, at Grover's Theatre, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Edwin Adams, a very popular young actor, commences a two weeks' engagement in Baltimore on the 14th inst. From thence he proceeds to the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, then on through the west to Leavenworth, stopping at the principal cities to fulfill engagements already entered into. During the season he returns to New York, and produces the play of "The Heretic," at Niblo's Garden, where it will be brought out in magnificent style.

H. B. Gates' Dramatic Equestrian Troupe, consisting of Mlle. Genevieve, the beautiful and dashing equestrienne; O. B. Collins, equestrian dramatic actor, and the sagacious horse Black Bess, start out on their starring tour about the close of September. In addition to all the familiar horse pieces, three entirely new ones have been written for the troupe by J. F. Poole, making in all a rather extensive *repertoire* from which to select. See Mr. Gates' advertisement in this issue.

The Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, was announced to open on the 31st ult., with Harry Watkins and the Ghost. How's that? Harry advertises the Ghost at Concert Hall, Philadelphia.

The Boston Museum opened its season on the 24th of August, to a fair audience. Standard comedies are the feature just now, but we learn that Mr. Waller will shortly appear in a round of tragic characters.

The Howard Athenæum, Boston, produced the Ghost on Monday evening, Aug. 24th, the old play of "Guy Fawkes" having been touched up for the purpose; but that attraction, and that also of Miss Julia Daly, who has appeared during the week, failed to draw big houses. Miss Daly remains the current week. The "Ghost of Altenberg," now running with success at the Old Bowery, is to be brought out at the Howard this week.

The following is a complete list of the company engaged at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, for the fall and winter season:—Duffield & Flynn, managers: D. A. Sarzedas, stage manager; G. T. Collins, treasurer; D. E. Ralton, J. B. Curran, Thos. Hampton, Frank Frayne, W. C. Arnold, B. Norman, Henry Mehen, W. H. Partello, E. Emerson, N. Hyams, E. Cogswell, H. C. Howard, Miss Julia Nelson, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Mrs. N. Kneass, Mrs. D. A. Sarzedas, Miss Nellie Johnson, Mrs. D. E. Ralton, Miss Rosa Hill, Md'lle. Victoria, Miss Kate Conwell, Miss Emma Keith, Mrs. N. Hyams, Miss Whitton, Miss Nancy South, Miss Higgins, and Miss Moore. We understand that the managers have perfected most liberal arrangements for the season with the first stars in the country.

At the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., Mr. W. Marble took a benefit on the 26th ult. "Honeymoon" and "Glance at New York" were the pieces produced.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

The Birch, Cotton & Wells Troupe has been very successful at the Eureka Theatre, San Francisco. Cotton has established an enviable reputation as a knight of burnt cork.

Sweetman's Minstrels were at Helena, Ark., on the 19th inst., and expected soon to visit Vicksburg.

Newcomb's Troupe of Minstrels is now in its eighth week at Smith and Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati. Business has been excellent and bids fair to continue so.

Ross, Sprung, Smith and Chadduck's Minstrels left St. Louis about a month ago to give performances under an 80 feet round top canvas, and stopped at Cape Girardeau one week, thence to Cairo, Ill., where they opened at Odd Fellows' Hall, on the 13th ult., and remained one week to good business. The company was composed of the following:—Alex. Ross, Fred Sprung, Bub Chadduck, J. W. Smith, W. F. Bush, M. D. Strong, Charlie and Ned Straight, Allin, Gibson, etc.

Hooley's Minstrels, with Geo. Christy, played to a crowded house at Newark, N. J., on the 27th ult.

M. C. Campbell will be at Mechanics' Hall, Utica, N. Y., on the 2d and 3d inst.

The minstrel organization known as the "Amazons" was to appear at Springfield, Mass., on the 31st ult. and 1st inst.

The veteran manager of the minstrel profession, S. S. Sanford, is away down in Maryland with his company, giving the people a treat with their representations of negro eccentricity, singing, and the inevitable ghost business. This week the company show at Cumberland, Md.; next week at Wheeling; and put in the 14th at Pittsburg. Favorable reports reach us of their business.

The "Ghost" has attracted large houses at Morris Bros., Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, Boston, and will continue to be shown in the genuine style. They also give the "Cure," "Black Chemist," etc. This great band of minstrels never fails to provide an excellent entertainment, and the Boston public never fails to crowd their favorite hall. Carriages are ordered this week at 9:30, P. M.

MUSIC HALLS.

That popular resort of Philadelphian amusement seekers, Fox's Casino, located in Chestnut street above Sixth street, is again open to the public, it having been closed three weeks to be renovated, re-decorated, and for the renewal of all its appointments. To do this, and to make the establishment as attractive and comfortable as possible, neither pains nor capital have been withheld. During the interval, also, Manager Fox secured a brilliant and versatile company, so that the re-opening on the 24th was a grand affair, and a marked event in the history of Music Halls in Philadelphia. In addition to the company now performing there, others of talent are to be from time to time engaged, we presume, as it will be seen by advertisement elsewhere, that the manager is ever ready to enter into engagements with performers of ability. If the same persevering effort is made to cater liberally for the public in the future as in the past, Fox's Casino will still further substantiate its claim as being one of the most popular music halls in America.

Mdlle. Annetta Galletti, the "queen of terpsichorean *artistes*," has signed an engagement with Mr. Lea, of Baltimore, for one year, commencing on the 1st of September. The terms of the contract are that Mr. Lea is to pay Mdlle. Galletti the magnificent sum of seven thousand eight hundred dollars for her exclusive services for the year, with the addition of the payment of all travelling expenses. This, we believe, is by far the largest salary ever paid in America to a star *danseuse* attached to a permanent company; but Lea is fully justified in the course he has adopted, as Galletti is undoubtedly one of the reigning Goddesses of the Dance.

One of the drollest things out is the idea of Fattie Stewart playing Ghost at Fox's Casino, Philadelphia. He is the healthiest ghost in the business. It is a rich burlesque, and creates much merriment.

Sam Cowell, the comic singer, who was here a few years ago, on a tour of the States, has come to grief, just like Dion Boucicault, in London. On the 11th of August, in the Court of Bankruptcy, Samuel appeared in the part of a bankrupt, with a statement that his debts were seven hundred and seventy-three pounds, and attributing his bankruptcy to "loss of salary and other losses in America; ill health, heavy traveling expenses, and insufficiency of income to meet my necessary expenditure." Now, we don't know about that; we believe Sam is coming his "bacon and greens" over creditors, for whom he was here he received a very large salary, and we never heard that he had been defrauded in any way. Sam has been living too fast for his means, in London, and seeks the aid of the Bankrupt Court to set him on his pins again. Sam made more money here, we have reason to believe, than he ever made in the same time, in England.

Mr. Lea, of Baltimore, has secured a number of talented performers, and is opening the fall campaign in the most spirited manner. These star performers can be engaged by other managers by applying to Mr. Lea. The names of the various stars under contract to Mr. Lea may be found by glancing over our amusement advertisements.

The company at present performing at the Varieties, Washington, D. C., are: Emma Marsh, Addie Johnson, Ella Florence, Kitty Marshall, Ada Tiesman, Millie Bertha, Dick Watkins, Jim Budworth, Johnny Wild, Albert Henderson, Geo. H. Moreste, and Dan Walton. In addition to these, Messrs. Hamblin & Co. have engaged Lizzie Schultze, late of 444 Broadway, who is a fascinating performer in song, dance, and farce; and Lina Windell, a graceful *danseuse*, late of Niblo's, and recently returned from a tour in South America. Large salaries are paid these performers, and we trust that the liberality of the proprietors of the Varieties may meet with its reward.

Mr. Hitchcock introduced to the citizens of Newark, N. J., at his Music Hall, on the 24th ult., a new company composed of the following parties:—J. H. Clifford, late with Campbell's Minstrels; Miss Adelaide Miller, *dancer*. During the past week, W. B. Harrison, impromptu singer, Dan Holt, and Mr. Thompson, also made their appearance. The Zanfretta Troupe was announced to appear on the 31st of August.

The Varieties, Washington, D. C., is one of the chief institutions of the chief city of Uncle Sam's dominions, and is nightly visited by large numbers of delighted patrons. Notwithstanding the torrid temperature of the past few weeks, the business has been excellent, from which, we are informed, there appears to be no falling off. The cause of the prosperity lies in the fact that the proprietors, Messrs. Hamblin & Co., pay liberally for talent, and exert themselves to secure and maintain a company that is capable of presenting a pleasing programme in a proper manner. The managers of the various departments are talented and popular men. Fitz Simmons, late of Ford's Theatre, being stage manager; James Pilgrim, acting manager; Mons. Baptistan, ballet master, and Fred Younker, leader of orchestra. With a good company under such control it is not to be wondered at that the Varieties is such an agreeable place for the weary to find rest and recreation. By advertisement in this issue, it will be seen that Messrs. Hamblin & Co. are prepared to engage talent in almost every department of theatrical amusements.

Lea's Melodeon, Detroit, has now a very spirited and attractive corps of ladies and gentlemen crowded under its banner. Mr. W. N. Smith, the bone player, put in an appearance last week and was well received. The beautiful Jenny Engle continues to delight all parties by her sweet ballad singing. Jenny is said to be *the* handsomest lady in the profession. (?) Julia Robinson, Maggie Marshall, and Billy Cavanagh continue to reign as special favorites.

CIRCUSES.

L. B. Lent's Equescurriculum did a splendid business at Quebec last week. On several occasions the canvas was so crowded that hundreds were turned away. The route of this show ahead from the present up to the closing night of the season is as follows:—September 1st, Rouse's Point; 2d, Plattsburg; 3d, Ellenburg; 4th, Malone; 5th, Lawrence; 7th, Potsdam; 8th, Canton; 9th, Governeur; 10th, Antwerp; 11th, Watertown; 12th, Belleville; 14th, Oswego; 15th, Walcott; 16th, Waterloo; 17th, Penn Yan; 18th, Naples; 19th, Dansville; 21st, Portage; 22d, Yorkshire; 23d, Lodi; 24th, Dunkirk; 25th, Mayesville; 26th, Jamestown; 28th, Great Valley; 29th, Olean; 30th, Cuba; October 1st, Genesee; 2d, Hornellsville; 3d, Bath; 5th, Elmira; 6th, Havana; 7th Ithica; 8th, Owego; 9th, Binghampton; 10th, Marathon; 12th, Norwich; 13th, Oneonto; 14th, Cooperstown; 15th, Richfield Springs, (a splendid show town); 16th, Sharon Springs; 17th, Schoharie; 19th, Albany; 20th, Chatham Four Corners; 21st, Hudson; 22d, Kingstown; 23d, Poughkeepsie; and 24th, Newburg. Here the concern closes up the season, and "lays up" for the winter. Thus far the Equescurriculum has experienced one of the most brilliant seasons, financially speaking, that it ever has had. Indeed we do not know of a single circus company out this season but what has doubled its last season's receipts, and in some instances we know of companies that have taken on several occasions over $2500 a day, and still another concern that received for three performances in one day the sum of $5000. This to many may seem incredulous, but we know it to be a fact.

The Hanlons were still at Buenos Ayres, in July, where they had been performing to great business. It was thought they would visit Europe before returning to New York..... Spalding & Rogers' Ocean Circus was also there, doing well. The latter has a company of gymnasts said to be almost if not quite equal to the Hanlons. The agent of the latter seemed anxious to try conclusions with the circus party in a match, for which, it is said, he challenged the latter.

The S. O. Wheeler Show was not very successful in the British provinces, so they took a turn about and ran into New Hampshire, since which time business has been excellent. The route ahead is as follows:—Plymouth, 1st; Taconia, 2d; Franklin, 3d; Concord, 4th; and Hillsboro, 5th.

The Zoyara Equirotator Circus has collapsed a flue, and gone up in a small sized balloon. The last performance was given at Brooklyn on the 29th ult., when the Sheriff took possession. We have not yet heard of the release on bail of Mr. Sam Stickney, Jr., the clown, who was locked up in one of the county jails lately as a participant in the late riot of this concern.

Joe Cook, the English Clown, while traveling with Nixon's Circus last week through Pennsylvania, lost every particle of wardrobe that he was possessed of, leaving him, as he says, without a pair of socks or a paper collar. This is the second time he has lost his wardrobe, the first time by the loss of the Anglo-Saxon, in coming to this country.

On Sunday, Aug. 23d, and while Nixon's Circus was laying at Allentown, Pa., Jimmy Reynolds, the clown, got connubially inclined, and had himself entwined into a hymenial knot with Miss Franke Christie, also a member of the troupe. The affair came off at the Allen House, in presence of almost the entire company. We wish them all the pleasures and none of the cares of this world, and may nothing ever disturb their joy but little "sawdust hoppers," and they—like Jimmy's original jokes—in profusion.

Yankee Robinson's Triad was at Carbondale, Ill., 26th ult., and Du Quoin 27th.

Tom Coney, the circus man, made a wash tub excursion down the Mississippi on the 18th ult., as an advertising dodge for the B. R. Maguley Circus.

The Robinson Bros. Circus is doing a very good business in Indiana. On the 25th and 26th ult. it was at Evansville, and from thence the route was up through Southern Illinois, on to Olney, thence to St. Louis. Yankee Robinson and the Mabie Show have both been in close proximity to the Robinson Show.

While Nixon's Circus was performing at Allentown, Pa., the horse which Mr. Eaton Stone rode was not well, and irregular movements brought Mr. Stone once from his position, whereupon the clown, Jimmy Reynolds, wanted to know why Mr. Stone was like McClellan. The ring master gave it up, and the clown replied that it was "because he had lost his position, but never could lose his reputation." The sentiment was received with shouts of applause.

The Ella Zoyara Show seems destined to experience nought but trouble. On the 25th ult. the show pitched tent at Jersey City, but before doing so failed to deposit with the city treasurer of that hospitable country, the small fee of $100 for city license, also $25 for use of lot of ground. The Chief of Police paid a visit to the show, and compelled the manager to fork over the fee, when the performances were allowed to go on. After the show was over, the baggage wagons started to cross the ferry for Brooklyn, but were met at the ferry and stopped by a constable, with a writ of attachment for debt, and a seizure made; but the bill was soon settled, and the circurious paraphernalia allowed to depart in peace from the productive soil of New Jersey.

The R. Sands Circus Company is showing in Chicago, Ill., this week. Mr. Harry Whitby, who was left in Bangor, Me., sick, has returned to the show. Mrs. Jas. Melville is with the show and riding a principal act.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ball's Colosseum continues on its peregrinations through the interior of this State. On the 1st inst. the party will be at East Worcester, thence to Clarksville, Cherry Valley, and Sharon Springs, on the 5th and 6th. On the 16th, 17th, and 18th, the show will be at Utica during the Fair week.

The Mazzoni & Sands party was at Portsmouth, N. H., on the 26th ult.

In our notice last week referring to the death of the giant, Angus McAskill, the dimensions of the coffin were incorrect. They should have been given as follows.—Length, 8 feet 9 inches; breadth, 2 feet 9 inches; height, 1 foot 4 inches.

"Combinations" are all the rage just now. We hear of military combinations; naval combinations; political combinations; dramatic combinations; and last, but not least, we have Manager Lea's Mammoth Music Hall Combination, consisting of the *premier danseuse*, Annetta Galletti; Mons. Leon, the famous male terpsichorean; the humorous Ethiopian trio, John Mulligan, Andy Leavitt, and Denny Gallagher; Mons. Ronzani, the accomplished ballet master; Maggie St. Clair, Prof. Kirbye, Signor Bliss, Jenny Engel, Billy Cavanagh, and others, proving it to be one of the strongest combinations extant, and well calculated to stand the test of popular approval. Mr. Geo. Lea controls the services of this combination, through whom one or all of them may be engaged. They are now performing at Lea's Melodeon, Baltimore, reaping a large harvest of greenbacks. As the Frenchman would say, "*Vive la combination!*"

Fox's Casino, the bijou music hall of Philadelphia, has been crowded every night since the opening. Among the attractions offered this week are Mlle. Grace De King, *danseuse*, and Billy Holmes, comic singer. Manager Fox is giving a splendid entertainment, and is meeting with a proper reward.

Marietta Ravel, the Spanish *danseuse*, is at Alexandria, Va., this week.

Van Fleet and Chadwick's Varieties, Chicago, has for its attractions this week, Julia Vale, Miss L. Elmore, Mlle. Brignoli, Jas. Leon, T. Williams, J. W. McAndrews, Mrs. G. F. McDonald, Johnny Boyd, Henry Cross, Billy Pell, G. F. McDonald, and the celebrated M. Chiriskie.

Canterbury Hall, Philadelphia, has now the following performers engaged:—Miss Annie Rush, balladist; Miss Lizzie Lagrange, *danseuse*; Dick Berthelon, bones soloist; Johnny Allen, in song and dance acts; H. Thompson, balladist; Johnny Ketchum, banjoist; and George Miles, National songster. The Canterbury continues to give its free outside brass band concert, the band being led by the well-known Jos. Nosher. Robert Gardiner is proprietor of the Canterbury, and Ed. Batchelor manager. They give a very clever show.

Mr. Alf. Howard gave a performance at Pontiac, Ill., on the 25th ult. and this week is at Logansport.

The Peak Family, we learn from Boston, have divided, and start out anew: Mr. C. C. Chase acting as agent for one party, and Mr. Waldron for the other.

Prof. Anderson, "Son of the Wizard of the North," is at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, this week, giving performances in magic.

The Peak Family of Bell Ringers are advertised to appear and "ring in" at Springfield, Mass., on the 3d inst.

T. L. Donnelly, Irish comedian and comic vocalist, late of the New Bowery Theatre, and 444 Broadway, is now disengaged. See advertisement.

We have received copies of two very popular songs, just issued by S. Brainard & Co., the music publishers of Cleveland, O. One of them is that favorite song, "No Irish need Apply," which Kathleen O'Neil has so materially assisted in bringing before the public; the other is, "How are You, Telegraph?"

The troupe of Arabs—male and female acrobats—who have been on exhibition under the direction of Barnum and Nixon, are now open for fall and winter engagements. Their agents are James Conner & Co., whose advertisement will be seen in this issue.

"Mackrotatosorchesis." There, now; if we aint flabbergastationed to make out what that means, and we despair of having it "solved" till Prof. Chiriskie travels this way. He's smart, so they say, in his line of business, and has no rival; and backs himself for one thousand dollars that it is so. In juggling, ventriloquism, and other curious cuttings up, he takes down all the ghosts known to history. He is now performing at Chadwick & Van Fleet's Varieties, Chicago, Ill.

The great songs of the day should be familiar to every one making any pretence to vocalization. Any one wishing to supply themselves at the moderate charge of 25 cents each, should apply to S. Brainard & Co., Publishers, Cleveland, O., whose advertisement appears elsewhere.

The Antonio Family have been performing at Warner's Concert Hall and Gardens, Toronto, C. W., with much success. Mlle. Matilda has been making several successful tight rope ascensions.

Prof. Macallister wishes us to state that the party styling himself "Young McAllister," and noticed in our last issue as performing in Chicago, is a bad 'un, and has no right nor title to the name of McAllister, the Professor being the only truly legitimate Mc. in the Prestidigitatory biz.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Drury Lane Theatre, London, re-opens under the management of Mr. Falconer on the 12th inst. During the close the theatre has been "elaborately embellished."

In consequence of the crowded audiences that, up to the very last night, attended the representation of "The Duke's Motto," at the Lyceum Theatre, London, Fechter has determined on continuing the run of this singularly successful drama when the theatre re opens. As the prolonged career it has already enjoyed would, however, involve the necessity of completely renovating the appointments, M. Fechter has remained in London to personally superintend the arrangements for the new scenery, costumes and appliances, with which the drama will be re-fitted on the resumption of its former prominent position in the bills.

At the Strand Theatre, London, Byron's burlesque of the motto, "I Am All There," has proved immensely successful. On the 17th ult., Mr. Leigh Murray was announced to appear as Horatio Craven in "His First Champagne."

The Victoria Theatre, London, closed the season on the 15th ult., and was announced to re-open on the 29th.

The Princess' Theatre, London, opened on the 22d ult. for a short season, under the management of Walter Montgomery.

Mr. Jas. Anderson, the celebrated tragedian, has associated himself with Mr. Shepherd, and has taken a short lease of the Surrey Theatre, London, which will open under their management early in the present month.

The Brookhouse Bowler English Opera Troupe was at last accounts giving performances at the Corn Exchange, Derby.

Frank Drew continued at last accounts to be very successful at the Queen's Theatre, Dublin. Miss Julia St. George made her appearance, and made quite a hit. On the 13th ult. Mr. Drew appeared in a new local drama entitled "The Dublin Carman," written for him by Mr. John Duggan, of Dublin. The piece is said to possess the unusual merit of being short and concise, as well as being smartly written.

It appears certain that Mlle. Titiens will shortly appear at the Grand Opera, Paris, where she is engaged for a certain number of nights. What is much less certain is the report that M. Meyerbeer is going to Paris to witness her *debut* with a view to the production of his long-talked-of work, the "Africaine." Mlle. Titiens is to sing the "Huguenots," of which there are to be four representations. M. Bagier has definitely engaged Mlle. Patti both for Paris and Madrid, at the large salary of £120 sterling a night.

Clapp, Stanley & Co's Panorama of the American War has become quite a feature at the Rotunda, Dublin, where it has been on exhibition for some time.

Jim Myers' Circus was at Dublin, Ireland, on the 17th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault, at last accounts, continued to be the leading attractions at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool.

Mr. E. A. Sothern was announced to appear at the Princess' Theatre, Leeds, on the 10th ult., in his great impersonation of Lord Dundreary; but owing to being taken suddenly sick, the engagement was postponed.

On Friday night, Aug. 14th, a benefit was given to Miss Bella Vaughan at the Theatre Royal, Swansea. The lady was announced as about taking her leave of that country, to fulfil an engagement of twenty months as leading lady at the Richmond Theatre, America. Speaking of this lady the *Era* says:—"In taking our leave of this young and talented lady, we cannot refrain from paying our tribute of respect and admiration to her excellent qualities as an actress. Her progress in Swansea has been one of marked triumph and success, and we are sure that her career in America, disturbed though it may be by internal strife, cannot be otherwise, for she is possessed of those mental and physical qualifications which are so necessary to every one in her profession, and with which she cannot fail to charm and delight all who witness her representations."

Hollingsworth, the comic singer in London, has experienced one of the greatest of human afflictions; viz., the loss of eyesight. As, in addition to this terrible calamity, so fearful in itself, it deprives him of the means of earning a livelihood, involving a wife and child in its destitution, an appeal was being made to his brother professionals, and to the patrons of music hall generally, to contribute their mite towards raising a fund that may be applied to a permanent purpose, in the way of some little business that a woman could attend to.

Sam Cowell is at present at Weston's Music Hall, London.

They have a curious way of advertising in London. The sisters Howard, operatic and characteristic dancers, announce that they "are open for a nine o'clock turn."

J. Greenwood, superintendent of Barnum's Museum, is now in London, hunting up curiosities of all sorts, sizes, and conditions.

Unsworth and Eugene are at Oxford Music Hall, London. Unsworth is called the "modern Demosthenes." How *are* you, Demos?

M. Clair-Benie, who formerly played the part of the Monstre at the Ambigu, Paris, and who has been of late residing at Asnieres, fell ill recently, and to all appearance died, a fact which was legally attested with all due form. The day of the interment arrived, and when the persons who had to place the corpse in the coffin were about to perform that duty, they were astonished to hear a deep sigh proceed from the body, followed by the words—"Ah! mon Dieu!" M. Clair-Benie had awakened from a lethargy, and is now getting better.

A short time since at Paris, a party of four, consisting of Mr. Crockett, the lion tamer; Mr. Davis, his secretary; Mr. Cooke, the leaper at the circus; and a Mr. Beranger, of the Batignolles, visited the column of the Bastile, and on the spur of the moment Mr. Cooke laid Mr. Crockett a wager of £20 (500f.) that he could not find a man in Paris who could carry him (Mr. Cooke) on his back from the entrance to the top of the column without resting by the way and without aid from the side-railings. The secretary undertook to attempt the feat, M. Beranger being named referee. The task was ultimately undertaken and fairly accomplished. Mr. Cooke weighs 11st. 10lb., and Mr. Davis, 8st. 4lb.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD..... Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY.
OVERFLOWING HOUSES! CROWDED AUDIENCES!
FOURTH WEEK OF THE GHOST,
The most Startling Illusion ever presented to the Public.
THE GHOST!
The wonder of the Age—a Marvellous Spectre.
THE GHOST, THE GHOST,
That has amazed, puzzled and delighted all Europe and America.
THE GHOST! THE GHOST! THE GHOST!
MONDAY, August 31st, and every evening during the week,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
Eph Horn, Charley Fox, Frank Brower, A. S. Talbott, Cool White, C. Henry, D. S. Wambold, Lockwood, Glenn, Schwicardi, Master Wood, Isaacs Brothers, Haslam, Leis, Lewis, &c.
HAPPY UNCLE TOM, LORD LOVEL,
OTHELLO, CRUELTY TO JOHNNY,
FOUR CROWS, SMIGGY McGLURAL,
THE RAILROAD EXPLOSION, THE GHOST, &c.
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
☞ A Grand Ghost Matinee, Saturday Afternoon, Sept. 5th, commencing at 2½ o'clock.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 21-

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Proprietor, Director, and Manager.....G. L. FOX.
MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS,
THE GHOST OF ALTENBERG;
OR, THE MYSTIC HARP.
THE GREATEST SUCCESS ON RECORD.
OVERWHELMING CROWDS NIGHTLY.
Albert.....J. B. Studley. | Leonora.....Miss R. Denvil.
Herman.....G. W. Thompson. | Jeanette.....Mrs. W. Chapman.
Peter.....H. Chapman.
Overture, "FALL OF SUMTER," Orchestra.
THE GHOST MANIA.
A CAPITAL COMEDY AND STERLING DRAMA,
In which Mr. C. K. Fox and the talented Company will appear.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Artistic Ghost Cut of the Lady with the Mystic Harp can be obtained for any city in the Union, with the exception of New York and Brooklyn, of Clarry & Reilley, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, G. L. Fox having given them permission to supply the profession throughout the country.
Managers and speculators wishing to obtain Models and the secret of how the effects are produced, with the ghost, will
Address G. C. HOWARD, Acting Manager,
21-1t Fox's Old Bowery.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
Lessee and Manageress.....EMMA ROBERTSON.
The Season commences on
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th,
With a Dramatic Company
To Efficiently Represent
LIGHT COMEDY,
BURLESQUE,
AND FARCE,
Full particulars in future announcements. 21

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager,.....WM. WHEATLEY.
OPENING OF THE
REGULAR FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
The Manager congratulates himself that he has entered into an engagement for a limited period with the
GREAT AMERICAN TRAGEDIAN, EDWIN FORREST,
Who will make his first appearance on
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31st,
In his powerful rendering of the character of
THE CARDINAL DUKE,
In Bulwer's vigorous and romantic Drama, RICHELIEU,
Which will be produced with every advantage of Scenery and Costume, and supported by a cast of remarkable strength, including MR. J. McCULLOUGH, as De Mauprat; MR. L. R. SHEWELL, as Baradas; MRS. J. H. ALLEN, as Julie.
Conductor, Mr. HARVEY B. DODWORTH.
TUESDAY EVENING, for the first time, the new Drama of
NARCISSE,
OR, THE LAST OF THE POMPADOURS;
Which has been for many weeks in preparation,
With new Scenery, new Dresses, and new Appointments,
DANIEL E. BANDMANN,
In the part of NARCISSE.
Wednesday, the second appearance of
MR. EDWIN FORREST.
Seats secured at the box office three days in advance. 21

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31st,
ANOTHER GHOST DRAMA.
GHOST. GHOST. GHOST.
A new Drama of
GLENCOE;
OR,
THE GHOST OF THE HIGHLANDS,
Replete with the most Startling Effects and Thrilling Situations,
MR. E. EDDY,
AS THORSTEIN THE REEL,
THE WEIRD MAN OF THE HILLS.
STARTLING SUPERNATURAL EFFECTS,
NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED.
MRS. FARREN,
Will appear by desire, and positively the last time this season, as
LUCRETIA BORGIA,
With a powerful cast.
To conclude with
THE BEAUTIFUL COMIC DRAMA
OF THE JOLLY COBBLER.
FRIDAY, Benefit of Mr. E. EDDY. 21

LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION.
Consisting of the following well known names,
Are now playing an Engagement in Baltimore, and can be engaged by responsible Managers, either individually or in combination:—
ANNETTA GALLETTI,
Premiere French Danseuse, acknowledged by the Press, the Public, and the Community at large, to be
THE VERY BEST DANSEUSE IN THE WORLD,
Having been engaged at all the leading places of Amusement in New York, as Premiere Danseuse, such as the Academy of Music, Niblo's Garden, &c., is now attached to
LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION.
MONS. LEON,
The best Male Dancer in America, having been engaged in Paris expressly for dancing with Galletti.
JOHN MULLIGAN,
ANDREW LEAVITT,
DENNY GALLAGHER,
The best Ethiopian trio in America. Every person who has witnessed the performances of the above are well aware of that fact.
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The best Ballet Master in the United States, for getting up Ballets, Pantomimes, &c. Mons. R. cannot be equalled, as his Ballets are original, and his selection of music alone is a great advantage to any one engaging him.
MAGGIE ST. CLAIR and PROF. KIRBYE,
In their Roman and Grecian Statues,
Are quite a feature in an evening's entertainment; the Tableaux are very artistic and please all who see them.
SIGNOR BLISS,
The Antipodean Pedestrian,
The only performer who is at present
WALKING THE CEILING HEAD DOWNWARD.
MISS JENNY ENGLE,
The accomplished Vocalist.
BILLY CAVANAGH,
The Irish Comedian and Vocalist.
Any of the above performers can be engaged by responsible Managers by addressing GEORGE LEA, Melodeon,
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NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
THE GREAT AMERICAN DRAMATIC EQUESTRIAN TROUPE,
M'LLE GENEVIEVE,
The Beautiful and Dashing Equestrienne;
MR. O. B. COLLINS,
The Celebrated Equestrian Dramatic Actor: with
MR. H. B. GATES' Horse BLACK BESS, the most beautiful and best trained Horse in the States, are now open to negotiate with Managers for the production of Equestrian Dramatic Spectacles. The repertoire comprises
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Written expressly for the Troupe, by JOHN F. POOLE, Esq.
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Original Song, written and sung
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☞ OPEN "ALL THE YEAR ROUND." ☜
The Standard Temple of Amusement where all the Bright Stars
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Operatic, Dramatic, Acrobatic, Minstrel, Musical, Terpsichorean Vocal, and Ethiopian specialities and attractions.
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THE OLDEST, BEST, AND LARGEST
COMPANY OF MINSTRELS IN THE WORLD,
Perform at Frederick, Md., on Aug. 31st, Sept. 1st and 2d; Cumberland, Md., Sept. 3d, 4th, and 5th; Wheeling, Va., 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th; and Pittsburg, Pa., 14th,
With one of the best selected Programmes, including
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BY PROFESSOR SALT.
Manager Sanford performs nightly with his Company.
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MUSICAL, DRAMATIC, AND
TERPSICHOREAN AGENCY,
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JOB JAMESON, COSTUMER, will be in New Orleans, on or about the 1st of November, and will be happy to engage with or without Wardrobe, with Managers going South. For reference of character, &c., apply to B. DEBAR, Theatre, St. Louis.
Address JOB JAMESON, 515 Broome street,
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T. L. DONNELLY, the celebrated Irish Comedian and Comic Vocalist, late of the New Bowery Theatre, and 444 Broadway, is open for short or long engagements. Apply to
JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents,
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THE GREAT SYRO-ARABIC TROUPE, of Male and Female Acrobats, late of Barnum's Museum and Nixon's Circus, are open for Engagements, which must be made through their sole Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents,
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AMUSEMENTS.

NEW YORK THEATRE,
Late Wallack's, corner of Broome and Broadway,
WILL OPEN AS A FIRST CLASS THEATRE,
Monday, Sept. 7th, 1863,
With a Powerful Company, consisting of
THE GREAT
MARTINETTI AND MARZETTI TROUPE
Of Pantomimists and Dancers.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Parquet and Dress Circle, 50 cts; Family Circle, 25 cts. 21

THE GREAT MARTINA CHIRISKIE,
THE MACKROTATORSORCHESIS,
VENTRILOQUIST AND CERAISTIC DANCER,
Now playing a star engagement and drawing crowded houses at
CHADWICK & VAN FLEET'S VARIETIES,
Chicago, Ill.
Acknowledged by both the press and public of all the principal cities of the Union as without a rival in his reputation as an
ARTIST IN HIS PECULIAR LINE,
Guaranteeing him a pre-eminence above
ALL OTHER PERFORMERS.
Furthermore, backed by a challenge of
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS,
Open to competition, inviting criticism, never having been approached, he stands supremely pre-eminent.
Responsible managers wishing to engage can address
MARTINA CHIRISKIE,
21 1t* In care of R. P. Vickers, P. O. Box 2210, Chicago, Ill.

ROYAL LYCEUM,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
The undersigned respectfully announces that he has leased the above named Theatre, and will open it for the Fall and Winter Season, on the 10th of October, 1863.
Ladies and Gentlemen desiring engagements from the 10th of October, to the 4th of July, 1864, will please apply immediately. Address, for the next three weeks, Theatre, Columbus, Ohio.
N. B. STARS treated with on liberal terms.
21-4t* A. MACFARLAND, Lessee and Manager.

MISS KATE FISHER.—This young and Beautiful Equestrienne, Comedian, Danseuse, and Vocalist, now performing with great success at the Washington Theatre, is prepared to negotiate short or long engagements, with responsible Managers. The following is a list of her Equestrian Pieces: Mazeppa, Mike Martin, Margaret Catchpole, Eagle Eye,, together with Three Fast Men, and many new and original pieces. All engagements must be made through her sole Agents,
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MISS MARY RADCLIFFE, The Young, Beautiful, and Talented Actress, will commence her Starring Tour on or about September 1st. Responsible Managers wishing to negotiate for the services of this Lady, will address
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J. R. ALLEN'S NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE.—STARS wishing to arrange for six or twelve nights for the above beautiful Theatre, for the Fall and Winter Seasons, will address
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PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
The regular Fall and Winter Season will commence at the above Establishment on
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14th.
The members of the Company will please meet at the Opera House for rehearsal on Friday the 11th.
S. N. PIKE,
21-1t* Proprietor and Manager.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, Taught by the renowned J. BOGAN, 129 First Avenue. BANJOS superior to any in the World, for sale, of my own make. N. B. On receipt of $1, I will send Three Written Lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. Address as above. 21-1t*

THEATRICAL WIGS—Character and Comic; Minstrel Wigs: Beards, Curls, etc. Also, Clowns' Wigs and Skull Caps, on hand and made to order. PAUL DESPOTTE, Theatrical Wig Maker, 15 West Houston street, New York. 21-2t*

OLD PANORAMAS (Without Fixtures) Wanted. Address
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PARTIES wishing the services of a reliable and experienced Agent, will address FRANK EDWARDS, at this Office. 21-1t

THE RING.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the Champion. Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention. 8

THE AMERICAN CHAMPION AT HOME.—JOE COBURN and JAMES SAUNDERS wish to inform their friends and the public that they have taken possession of the WHITE HOUSE, 113 GRAND STREET, where they will always be happy to see all the old faces and others who may favor them with a call. The wines, liquors, ales, and segars, are of the finest quality—not to be excelled in the city. PRIVATE LESSONS IN SPARRING will be given by the Champion. 14-1t

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!—OM Bill Tovee, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send, per express, a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $5.00. Gloves CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE.
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TALBOT HOTEL,
NO. 33 GREAT CHARLOTTE STREET,
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JAMES STENT ..... Proprietor.
Gentlemen traveling to Europe will find the above Establishment one of best and most complete in the country. Terms moderate. All information on prominent sporting events given at all times by the Proprietor with pleasure.
N. B. NEW YORK CLIPPER, *Bell's Life*, and all the other Sporting Papers of both countries, always on file. 3m.6t*

AN EXPERIENCED TRAINER WANTED, to assist in training a man in the vicinity of New York. To a first class trainer, who understands his business thoroughly and is a good sparrer, the party will pay a liberal salary, and if he wins will make his trainer a handsome present in addition to the regular terms. Address, by letter, BOXER,
CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y.

THE FORTHCOMING BATTLES.

ALL ABOUT THE AMERICAN AND BRITISH PRIZE RING.

COMPARISONS BETWEEN THE MEN.

Never in the history of pugilism has there been such a number of sensation fights on the docket as have to be brought off within the next four months. These matches are not confined to the British P. R. alone, as we shall prove in the present article. The passage at arms between Bob Travers and Jem Dillon, reported in this issue, was the first of that series of battles which promise to be model mills, and which will probably place the championship of both countries in other hands than those now claiming the title. Jem Mace has all that he can attend to, and although Joe Coburn wears the laurels now, we have heard that there is one man who may yet be persuaded into to again entering the ring to try and knock the American Champion off his perch, and supplant him in the proud position he now holds. We have frequently heard Joe Coburn remark that he would fight any man in the world, bar John C. Heenan, for $2000 or $3000 a side, and one of his old antagonists, the gallant Ned Price, some time ago issued a challenge almost to the same effect. The former contest between Ned Price and Joe Coburn was by no means satisfactory, either to the men themselves or their friends, and if by any manner of means they should come together again, we believe the stakes could be made quite equal to those of Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan and Tom King and the Benicia Boy—$5000 a side.

The first of September was to have witnessed another great fight between the scientific and cunning James Mace and the game and resolute Joseph Goss. Many things may have transpired to interfere with a satisfactory termination of this battle. It is no sure thing but that they may have experienced trouble in raising the weighty stake necessary for the last deposit, having but thirteen days to get respectively the sum of £330, or $1650 for Mace, and £220 or $1100 for Goss. Our foreign contemporaries are very urgent in calling upon the friends of Goss to come up to the rack, and it will require hard scrabbling on both sides to "come to time" with "them £100." Providing they get the money in time, the stake is one of such magnitude that the two gladiators will be extremely careful not to throw away the ghost of a chance, and we hope the battle will not be decided by a foul. Mace is shifty and tricky; Goss, of the "doer die" metal, who will fight like a lion for the first hour, and whose only fault is an uncontrollable hot temper, which may lead him to strike an unintentional foul. In height and weight there is very little difference, but Jem is Joe's senior some eight years. Goss has already defeated Bill Ryall, now matched with Mace for the Championship.

In the same month, September, Peter Morris and Morris Roberts have a go for £100 a side, which Peter ought to win, if youth, luck, and experience go for anything. Peter Morris has fought and won eleven battles, is just turned 22 years of age, and stands about 5 ft. 3 in. Morris Roberts has appeared five times, and with success in all; but that was a long time ago. When his present opponent was a "kid" seven years old, Roberts could make a fight last 114 minutes and 107 rounds, viz.: with Flatt, Feb. 2, 1847. He is now over 34, and has been leading a publican's life nearly ten years: he is an inch or so shorter, and a trifle heavier than Peter Morris.

Jack Lead and George Holden have to settle their difficulties in September, also, for £50 a side. Holden has won and lost a battle—beat Charley Lynch, and was beaten by Peter Morris. Lead has figured three times—two draws, one win. He belongs around Jem Mace's, and is training in company with the Champion. Holden will probably be the favorite. In age, size, and weight, they are about equal—in the neighborhood of 5 ft. 3 in., 108 lbs., and about 21 years old.

Jack Baldock and Mickey Gannon are matched for £100 a side, on the 8th October. Their experience is somewhat limited. Gannon is 22, 5 ft. 7 in., and 130 lbs. Baldock is about the same age, height, and weight. They have met once before, May 13th, when thirty rounds were got through in fifty-eight minutes, Baldock winning by a foul.

In this country, Charley Lynch and Billy Toale's $400 mill is fixed for the 19th of October. Charley has fought several battles We are not aware of the Derry Youth ever having been in the ring at all, but he had a glove fight with Lynch before the latter went to England, getting the worst of it. Not much difference in size—Lynch the lightest.

Johnny Hickey undertakes to keep the fun alive out West by agreeing to meet Joe Graham in the magic circle on Oct. 12th, for $500 a side. Johnny had a turn-up with George Morton, Dec. 3, 1850—an impromptu affair gotten up in the same ring as Donny Horrigan and Billy Clarke, for a purse—a tremendous affair while it lasted, 27 rounds in 35 minutes, Morton giving in because he was not used right by certain outsiders. Australian Kelly and Johnny Monaghan seconded Hickey—Kit Burns and Johnny McGlade for Morton. Hickey was highly spoken of for his standing up and taking those awful rib-benders of Morton's, and an effort was made to get up a match between him and Billy Donnelly. Of Joe Graham we are not posted, but he must be a good 'un to be taken in hand by such an excellent judge as Jim Brown.

Ned Wilson and Con Fitzgerald—two of the legitimate boxers who always had a good business to attend to, and are respected both in public and private life—men of good sense and judgment—are to settle their promising contest on the 27th of October. Con Fitzgerald is a powerful, clever boxer, but has been on the shelf for a number of years. Ned Wilson made a stubborn battle with Harry Gribbin, April 24th, 1860, and notwithstanding the latter's superiority in height, weight, and experience, Ned's chances at the close were equal, if not superior to those of honest Harry. The mill lasted 1 hour 17 minutes, 59 rounds, and eventually ended in a draw. It was Wilson's first appearance in the ring. Fitzgerald has scored one victory over Hugh Kelly in California.

In November, Patsy Reardon and Jack Rooke fight for £100 a side. Patsy beat Bob Travers, Jem Dillon, Lass, Smith, and fought a draw with Shocker Shipp, George King, and his present antagonist Jack Rooke. This last battle was on May 1, 1860, 36 rounds, 75 minutes—police interfered. Jack Rooke won with Tom Lane, received forfeit from George Crockett, was beaten by Joe Goss, and had a draw with Bob Brettle and Patsy Reardon. Rooke is 25 years of age, stands 5ft. 10in., and fights at about 140 lbs. He has two brothers in this country—right name Rourke. Reardon is 24 years of age, 5ft. 6½in., and 146lbs. Patsy is warm tempered and reckless: Jack, cool and careful. Reardon had much the best of his last fight with Rooke.

Jimmy Elliott's and Con Orem's mill comes off Nov. 17th. The goodly sum of $2,000 is at stake on this encounter. Elliott has figured thrice with various success. Orem ditto. Jimmy has the advantage in youth, height, and weight.

George King is challenged by Joe Wormald, and if George don't accept, Joe hopes to get on with Young Broome for £100 a side.

Marsden and Tom Cooper's Big 'Un are matched for £200, and the latter is said to be the coming man for the championship. We know little about either one of them, both being new aspirants for buffeting fame.

The Championship fight between Jem Mace and Bill Ryall takes place one week before that of Heenan and King, on Tuesday, Dec. 1st. The CLIPPER was the first to prophesy that Ryall would one day be a candidate for the Belt. In our paper of Dec. 21st, 1861, in an account of Bob Brettle and Jem Mace's joint benefit at Birmingham, Eng., by our special correspondent, who uses the following language:—"Bill Ryall is a splendid built young fellow, has a bright, intelligent countenance, and is as active a boxer as any of them; he has a fine left hand, but his right he has yet to cultivate, and being but a novice, all will come round in time. He has fought one good battle, and if successful in his second, he will aspire to the Championship, depend upon it." This was nearly two years ago, but our prognostication has turned out correct. Ryall lost one, and made a draw of another battle with Joe Goss. Mace's doings are too familiar for recitation here. Ryall's age is 28; height, 5 ft. 10½ in.; and weight, 162 lbs. Mace is 32 years; 5 ft. 9½ in.; and 150 lbs. Much will depend upon Mace's meeting with Joe Goss as to his chances with Ryall.

The greatest of all fights will be that extraordinary one between our Champion, John C. Heenan, and the young English giant, Tom King, on the 8th of December, for £2,000, or $10,000. King has had four tussles—with Tommy Truckle, Young Broome, and twice with Jem Mace—winning three, and losing one. Heenan's only encounters were with Morrissey and Tom Sayers, being sick when he met the former, and cheated out of the latter. King is one year Heenan's junior, ¾ of an inch taller, and about the same weight. We have so often recurred to these really great men, in every sense of the word, and shall continue so to do, that a lengthy criticism here would be out of place.

THE HICKEY AND GRAHAM MATCH.

Owing to some little discussion in regard to the articles of agreement not being precisely according to the original, at the request of both parties, we reproduce them, word for word, except the place of fighting. By an oversight we neglected acknowledging Johnny Hickey's second $100, which arrived here on the 23d ult.; making $200 from Hickey and $200 from Graham now in our hands, which makes everything, as far as money matters go, *en regle*. The date of fighting, however, will have to be settled between themselves; we give the articles precisely as agreed upon when they were drawn up.—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this twelfth day of August, 1863, between John Hickey and Joseph Graham. The said John Hickey agrees to fight the said Joseph Graham, a fair stand up fight, according to the new Rules of the London Prize Ring, by which the said John Hickey and Joseph Graham hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of $1000, viz; five hundred dollars ($500) a side, and shall take place on Tuesday, October 12th, 1863. [Here follows the place of fighting, etc.,] which is to be mutually agreed upon the day previous to the day named for the fight to take place. Neither man to exceed 120 lbs. in weight. To go to scale the morning of the fight. Either man exceeding the above mentioned weight to forfeit the money down. The men to be in the ring between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. The man absent at the above stipulated time to forfeit the battle money. In pursuance of this agreement, one hundred dollars ($100) a side, are now deposited with or in the hands of FRANK QUEEN, Editor of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, who, it is mutually agreed, shall be final stakeholder. The second deposit of one hundred dollars ($100) shall be made on the twenty-sixth day (26th) of August, 1863, with, or in the hands of FRANK QUEEN. The third deposit of one hundred dollars ($100) shall be made on the ninth (9th) day of September, 1863, with, or in the hands of FRANK QUEEN. The fourth, and final deposit of two hundred dollars ($200) shall be made on the eleventh (11th) day of October, 1863, with, or in the hands of FRANK QUEEN. The man failing to make the deposits as above stipulated to forfeit the money down. The umpires and referee to be chosen on the day of the fight. That in event of magisterial interference, the umpires and referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting, if possible on the same day. That the expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually, share and share alike. The stakes not to be given up, unless by mutual consent, till fairly won or lost by a fight. In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names.

JOHN HICKEY,
His
JOSEPH × GRAHAM.
mark.

Witnesses,
J. L. BUTTERFIELD,
WM. WALSTEN,
Cleveland, Ohio, August 12th, 1863.

THE FEATHER WEIGHTS.

MORE MONEY POSTED—BOTH MEN IN TRAINING.

The second half century was duly posted at our office on the 20th ult., between Charley Lynch and the Derry Youth, who were both present with a number of friends. Jingles and Kit Burns were sponsors for Lynch—Kit putting up the ten "quid" for Charley, and Jack McGuire doing the same for the Derry Youth, who was also accompanied by the tall and gallant Ed. Malloy. Lynch was very anxious to have the match made into $200 a side, but Derry couldn't make it agreeable just then, much to Charley's regret, who seems to think Billy acted wrong in putting on his bills that he was matched for six hundred dollars. We have heard from good authority that Kit Burns alone would go $1,000 in any match Lynch might make, so that the latter wishes it understood that in fighting for so small an amount, he does it in a spirit of accommodation to Toale.

The Derry Youth started for his training quarters, old Tom Chaffer's hotel, on Monday, while Charley Lynch has chosen the suburban retreat of Joe Cook's "Sunnyside," where "the Forsook" finished his course previous to being vanquished by the man whom "Bricks" first put through the mill, and made light one of the Coyle brothers "a long time ago."

THE MIDDLE WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

JAMES ELLIOTT AND JOHN CONDIE OREM FOR $2,000.

Four hundred dollars are now down towards the great $2,000 match, so that all doubts of its going on ought now to be set at rest. John Condie and Jimmy were both present when the latter's money was handed over to us. Harry Hill having called early in the afternoon and left a century on Orem's behalf. Upwards of one hundred noted sporting men were present, including Charley Grovesteen, of the Champion Music Hall, 634 Broadway; Harry Clarke, of 163 Laurens street; McBride, and an army of out-and-outers whose faces are as familiar as the Hall clock, but whose names won't come off the end of our quill just when we most want them. Hughy Riley, the liberal hearted young sport of the Excelsior, No. 202 Centre street, was Elliott's banker for the second hundred, and we are right glad to see Hughy once more convalescent.

Con Orem has secured Jack Parton for his trainer, but won't go to work probably for three or four weeks to come. Jimmy Elliott will train at Mark Maguire's, McComb's Dam—we have not heard who he will select to get him in "form."

PETER MARTIN'S BOLD CHALLENGE.

HE WILL FIGHT ANY MAN IN THE COUNTRY FOR $1000.

Being unable to get on a match for $200, Peter Martin authorizes us to say that he will fight any man in the world at catch weight, *bar nobody*, for $500 a side, open for more, in two months from the first deposit. As he has never fought for a dollar, he hopes somebody will step out and answer this challenge, without any further delay. His terms are straightforward and above board. An answer will be attended to through the CLIPPER, or he will meet anybody, who feels disposed to accept, at our office at any time if they will leave word to that effect. Who'll face the stranger for $1000?

TIME OF DEPOSITING.

SEPT. 11.—3d deposit of $100 a side, between Ned Wilson and Con Fitzgerald at Bob Smith's House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, 6 and 10 P. M.

SEPT. 12.—3d deposit of $100 a side between Con Orem and James Elliott, at the CLIPPER office, 1 and 4 P. M.

SEPT. 12.—3d deposit of $50 a side between Lynch and Toale at the CLIPPER office, 12 M. and 2 P. M.

WHAT OWNEY GEOGHEGAN WILL DO.—Always anxious to do justice to all parties, we insert the following card, which speaks for itself:—

EDITOR CLIPPER: In reply to Mackey's card, in which he states that he will fight me at 133 lbs., I wish to say that he needn't put himself to any disadvantage on my account, as I will fight him at 130 lbs., his own weight, for $1000, and no less, in the United states. If he won't fight me in the U. S., I shall pay no further attention to him or his cards. So much for that. I also understand that a certain party is going round blowing about me in porter houses. Now if he has several men who can whip me, why not fetch them out and stop blowing. I can be found any time either at Union Hall, 16th street and 1st Avenue, or at 256 3d Avenue, New York, Aug 31st. OWNEY GEOGHEGAN.

A COMPLIMENTARY FOR CHARLEY LYNCH IN BROOKLYN.—On Monday evening, September 7th, Charley Lynch will make his first appearance in Brooklyn for over nine years, his friends having tendered him a complimentary, to take place as above, at the New Temperance Hall, corner of Fulton and Pineapple streets. Charley held the Championship of England at his weight against all comers, for three years, and will exhibit his Champion's belt—also another handsome belt presented to him by one of Her Majesty's Body Guard, as a mark of respect for manly and straightforward conduct. Lynch being matched with Billy Toale, the Derry Youth, this will be the last chance of seeing him in public before the battle comes off. Among the volunteers we find the names of Phil. Clare, Jim Dunn, Jim Hunter, Mike Henry, Jim Giddings, Tommy Meakim, Pat Kelly, Jim Hoffernan, Bill Dwyer, Jack Lalor, Sojer Brown, John Wagstaff, of California, etc., while that clever young Brooklyn boxer, Michael Nunan, is down for the wind up with Charley Lynch. Tickets, only 25 cents. The M. C. will probably be our facetious sun-burnt friend and fellow conscript, Kit Burns.

THE DERBY YOUTH'S BENEFIT.—On the 28th ult., Billy Toale, at present matched with Charley Lynch for $200 a side, had a benefit at Cogan's Hall, corner of Eleventh street and First avenue, which, notwithstanding no notice of it had appeared in the papers, was well patronized. Those present were principally his own friends and fellow mechanics, who think considerable of the Youth in finding the "stuff" to put up against that of the renowned little ex-champion of the British Feather Weights. The sparring was very good throughout, especially those sets-to between Billy Donnelly and Cock Robin, Fox and Morris, and Jack Parton and Ed. Tuohey. Signor Guy, chairman of Bob Smith's Free and Easy, sang a couple of his favorite songs. The wind-up of Con Orem and Billy Toale concluded the performance. Charley Holmes filled the position of M. C. Izzy Lazarus and Australian Kelly were also present.

WILL GEOGHEGAN FIGHT IN CANADA?—Three of Mackey's backers called at the CLIPPER office on the 29th ult. to cover any money that Owney Geoghegan might have left, which "wasn't any." Now, if Owney is not disposed to fight Mackey, we are given to understand that Jack Parton can be backed for $500 a Side, providing Owney will fight him in Canada. Jack is a smaller man than Owney, so we presume his backer meant for him to fight at catch weight.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.—We have a letter from Cleveland stating that Joe Graham is not acting right by his backers. We hope it may prove otherwise, for his own sake. By next week we shall be in a position to get all the particulars.

IN CHAMBERS.—The popular Eddy Readdy has taken into himself a saloon at No. 23 Chambers street, where he respectfully invites his friends to call and see him. No second invitation is necessary, now that the public know where to find Readdy, of the Anvil Chorus persuasion.

A CARD TO JOHN MORRISSEY.—A party in Utica, seeing the card which purported to come from Mr. Morrissey, offering to give $5000 for a substitute of his own age, height, and weight, and game to the back bone, has sent us the following document, but we think Mr. Brigg will have written in vain, as "John" of New York has already sent in his "little three hundred" and takes rank as an exempt. We don't believe that Morrissey ever issued the card at all, for he's not quite verdant enough to give $5,000 when $300 was all required—some penny-a-liner must have dished it up for a "sensation." But read what Jim Brigg has to say:—

"To John Morrissey: I, James Brigg, will take up with your offer as a substitute for $5000, and fight at any hour, the money to be put in the banker's hands until I am honorably discharged. I stand 5 ft. 6 in., fear the Lord, and weigh 10 stone 3 lbs. I arrived in this country on the 26th of June, 1862. If I happen to get killed in the service, the money to go to my father, Abraham, York street, Bingley, Yorkshire, England. If you want to open a correspondence, direct to James Brigg, Globe Mill, Utica, N. Y. UTICA, Aug. 28, 1863.

FAINT MARLEY OVER HERE.—The antagonist of that game and dashing boxer, Jack Parton, has arrived here from Liverpool, and is stopping at Tommy Churchill's. He is a relative of Tommy's, we believe, but does not come to this country as a "shell-game," or Parton would accommodate him in short order.

THAT WRESTLING CHALLENGE.—Con Orem says that $50 won't pay him to wrestle Mr. Martin—"or any other man," but he'll accommodate any body for $100 a side for the "side hold" championship, and then wrestle for another $100 collar and elbow. He wants no more talk, but whoever wishes to be considered, can send a deposit to the CLIPPER—to wrestle in a month.

JACK PARTON AND CON OREM.—The "representative from the Court of Liverpool" and our Yankee friend were to have started for New Haven on the 1st inst., stopping at Hartford, Lostin, Providence, and other places.

NED WILSON'S TRAINER.—Pete Donohue, father of Sir William, is now domiciled along with the Boss, as the Weehawken folks respectfully call Wilson over there, in conjunction with Billy, who goes out—when he feels like it.

WHERE TO SEE KATE STANTON.—This celebrated female jig dancer, for a long time without a rival, and who even now wouldn't back down from any challenge worth noticing, has leased the spacious and elegant rooms in the basement of 654 Broadway, and calls it the Champion Music Hall. Delicious wines, ravishing music, splendid looking lady waiters, "and all that sort of thing, you know," make Kate Stanton's quite the thing for Young America. Charley Grovesteen, one of Jimmy Elliott's backers, is the manager, and there are few more clever people around than Charley.

ALL RIGHT AGAIN.—Hughy Riley, after several weeks of severe illness, has got around, and will keep the sport alive the coming fall and winter.

LAID UP.—Ex-Councilman James Burns, of Central Hall, Grand street, is confined to his bed, quite ill.

HOW ARE YOU, CONSCRIPT?—Harry Lazarus, now in California drew a prize from the Fourteenth Ward.

COMING HOME.—Johnny Lazarus is expected home next month. He intends going to England to see the Big Fight.

PETER MARTIN AND THE UNKNOWN.—As proposed in our last, Martin was on hand at Barney Farley's on Friday afternoon, Aug. 28th, to try and get an interview with the man who forwarded the ten dollars to lay against his ten. It was an hour or two after the allotted time ere the Unknown's friends showed up, represented principally by Owney Geoghegan, but after a good deal of wordy warfare, no satisfactory conclusions could be arrived at. Martin has therefore drawn his money, and the party who left the other ten can have it by calling at our office. The Unknown is said to have been Bill McDade.

AN INVITATION FROM PROVIDENCE.—E. L. Fisher, alias "Providence Boy," will guarantee Con Orem a reception, and thinks he could make out well by stopping there for a day or two before going into training. Very likely the Colorado Champion will give Providence a call.

SIM KEHOE OFF FOR BUFFALO.—S. D. Kehoe, the Indian Club and Wooden Dumb Bell man, left town for Buffalo on Saturday afternoon, and took with him a beautifully painted and varnished Indian club for presentation to T. T. Bloomer, Esq., the proprietor of a first class hotel in that city, under whose roof the redoubtable John C. Heenan was wont to abide when tarrying among the Buffaloes. The club is 12lbs. in weight, and has a superb oil painting of Joe Goss in the act of using these consumption settlers. Goss is now matched with Jem Mace, and wanted to fight Joe Coburn, so the portrait will be a curiosity.

PUGILISTIC DISPLAY IN WALLABOUT.—On the 24th ult., a very interesting little fight was quietly pulled off in Wallabout, East New York, between Patsy Oliver and Jack Seesaw. Eight-n well contested rounds were fought in fifty-six minutes, when Seesaw, with a well-directed and powerful blow completely closed Patsy's left eye and knocked him out of time. Mr. John Jackson officiated as referee.

IS IT INTENDED FOR A "COOLER?"—One of our California exchanges says that six or eight prize fights will take place in New York this fall, and among the names mentioned we find that Tom McCoy is pitted against Joe Coburn! What a pity that people will undertake to write about matters and things they don't understand.

BILL MCDADE TO THE FIGHTERS OF AMERICA.—Bill McDade will fight any man breathing at catch weight, for from $200 to $500 a side. Man and money ready any time at Owney Geoghegan's, the McClellan, corner of 22d street and 3d avenue.

AXE THROWING EXTRAORDINARY.—On the afternoon of the 25th ult., a match for $250 a side between Mr. Edgar, of Worcester, and Mr. Murray, of Providence, came off on the Providence Trotting Park. A wager was laid between these gentlemen as to who could throw an axe the farthest. The terms of the match were to throw and repeat, or the best two in three trials. On the first trial Mr. Edgar threw the axe 141 feet and 10 inches, without great apparent effort. Mr. Murray made 121 feet and 10 inches. A second trial was made with nearly the same result, and on the third trial Mr. Edgar jerked the chopper 150 feet to Mr. Murray's 121 feet, and he was declared the winner. This match and its results show that something else besides wood-chopping can be done with axes. The axe weighed five pounds.

CAMP FUN AMONG THE THIRD N. J. VOLS.—At Warrenton, Va., the boys got up an entertainment on the evening of the 26th ult., by the Union Opera Troupe, numbering sixteen performers. The show was given in the Methodist Church—the charge, 25 cents, and they had a good house. The Canadian Boat Song, selections from popular plays, singing, dancing, and boxing formed the programme—very good for a church, especially the boxing. Considering the soldier fellers only had four days practice they did very well indeed. Another concert is on the *tapis*, when we shall give a detailed account of their doings.

AN ENGLISH SPORTSMAN SCALPED BY INDIANS.—John Beemer, a wealthy Englishman, a graduate of Oxford, and formerly an officer on the staff of Lord Raglan, was one of those slain in Gen. Sibley's expedition. He had come from England on a buffalo hunt in the northwest, and taken a nominal position upon Gen. Sibley's staff to gratify his taste for adventure. Sent on reconnoitering service, he was caught in an ambuscade and shot down with iron-headed arrows, the savages scalping him and hacking off one side of his head while he was yet alive. He leaves a splendid yacht and a large library in New York.

FOOT RACE IN ALBANY.—On the 27th ult, a foot race took place in the above city, between Jack Fitzgerald, *alias* "Stylish Daddy," and Jim Murphy, otherwise "Dudheen." After a severe contest the race was awarded to "Stylish." The distance is not stated.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—The 5th Company of the "Queen's Own," at Toronto, C. W., had its annual target practice on the 24th ult., at ranges of 200, 400, and 600 yards, 5 rounds at each range. Private Chas. Thom won the medal with a total score of 33 points and hits, Corp. C. Webster taking 2d place with 24.

BIG STAGE ROUTE.—The largest stage route in the world is that between Atchison, Kansas, and Placerville, California—nineteen hundred and fifteen miles. It employs two hundred stages, over three hundred horses and mules, and the fare is ten and a half cents per mile.

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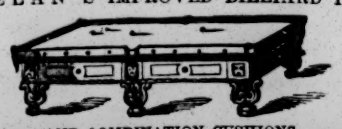
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